

A. & H. A. CO.
CANDIDATES FOR MEMBERSHIP.

To be Balloted for April 1, 1895.

Proposed Dec. 10, 1894.

NOTE.—In voting, members will strike out the YES or NO placed against the names. Striking out the YES is a vote against the admission of a candidate. An unmarked ballot is a blank, and without effect.

Lieut.-Col. WILLIAM AUGUSTUS GILE. YES. NO.

Commander Worcester Continentals.
Born Franklin, N. H., June 5, 1843.
Residence, 170 Highland St., Worcester. Counsellor at Law, 405 Main St., Worcester.
Proposed by Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Reference, { Lieut.-Col. HENRY E. SMITH.
Col. FRED. W. WELLINGTON.
Capt. HARVEY B. WILDER.

Mr. IRA P. SMITH. YES. NO.

Born Hillsboro' Bridge, N. H., Oct. 12, 1859.
Residence, Quincy House, Boston. Steam, Water and Plumbers' Supplies, 19 to 39 Wendell St., Boston.
Proposed by E. S. TAYLOR, D. D. S. Reference, { Sergt. A. H. NEWMAN.
Mr. ERNEST O. BARTELS.
Lieut. FRED I. CLAYTON.

Mr. AUGUSTUS ANDREWS. YES. NO.

Born Freedom, N. H., June 19, 1852.
Residence, 12 Sargent St., Boston. Lawyer, 84 Equitable Building, Boston.
Proposed by Mr. JOHN H. O'DONNELL. Reference, { Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Col. ADAMS T. PIERCE. YES. NO.

Colonel on Staff of Gov. Weston, of New Hampshire. Past Commander Amoskeag Veterans.
Born North Yarmouth, Me., May 10, 1834.
Residence, Dover, N. H. Landlord "American," Dover, N. H.
Proposed by Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY. Reference, { Major GEO. S. MERRILL.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Lieut. CHAS. C. ADAMS.

Mr. JOHN WHITE. YES. NO.

Private Co. A, 1st Batt. Cavalry, M. V. M.
Born St. John, N. B., June 13, 1848.
Residence, 11 Yarmouth St., Boston. Master Painter, 456 Harrison Avenue, Boston.
Proposed by Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Reference, { Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON.
Mr. ALBERT WEBSTER.
Capt. WM. HATCH JONES.

Lieut.-Col. ISAAH K. STETSON. YES. NO.

Lieutenant-Colonel and Aide-de-Camp on Staff of Governor of Maine.
Born Bangor, Me., April 3, 1858.
Residence, 98 French St., Bangor, Me. Ship Builder, Wholesale Ice Dealer, 116 Exchange St., Bangor.
Proposed by Gen. W. S. CHOATE. Reference, { Gen. W. S. CHOATE.
Col. GEO. A. PHILBROOK.
Mr. C. H. PRESCOTT.

Mr. H. T. BARTOW. YES. NO.

Born New York City, Feb. 12, 1853.
Residence, Boston Tavern. Paper and Paper Mill Supplies, 156 Congress St., Boston.
Proposed by Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES. Reference, { Col. A. M. FERRIS.
Mr. GEO. L. STEVENS.
Lieut. E. E. WELLS.

Mr. WALTER H. LEWISSON. YES. NO.

Born Providence, R. I., Aug. 16, 1855.
Residence, 215 Newbury St., Boston. Manufacturer, 23 Kingston St., Boston.
Proposed by Mr. HENRY W. PATTERSON. Reference, { Major GEO. O. CARPENTER.
Lieut. OTIS E. WELD.
Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

Mr. NORMAN P. HAYES. YES. NO.

Born Rochester, N. Y., July 9, 1849.
Residence, New Bedford, Mass. Hardware and Cutlery, 65 Williams St., New Bedford.
Proposed by Sergt. EDWARD T. CHAPMAN. Reference, { Mr. ISAAC H. SHERMAN.
Mr. DAVID A. SNELL.
Mr. FRANK R. HADLEY.

5 1895.

COL R. G. USHER DEAD.

Served in City Government of
Lynn and as Mayor.

Went to the Front at Breaking Out of
War and Won Distinction.

Was Paymaster-in-Chief of the Famous
Department of the Gulf.

LYNN, March 5—Col Roland G. Usher died early this morning.

Roland Greene Usher, the 11th mayor of Lynn, son of Eleazer and Fanny (Bucknam) Usher, was born at Medford, Jan 6, 1823. At an early age he, with some other members of the family, came to this city, where they have since resided.

After learning the morocco dressers' trade he chiefly engaged till the breaking out of the war in mercantile pursuits.

He was for two years—1852-1853, 1853-1854, a member of the common council, and in 1859 and 1860 of the board of aldermen.

He also represented this city in the Massachusetts house of representatives in 1856.

In the year 1840 he joined the Lynn Light Infantry, was afterward elected its first lieutenant, and, on the formation of the now historic "8th" regiment, became its lieutenant colonel.

He was on the staff of the 8th as regimental paymaster when it left for Washington on the 17th of April, 1861.

On the following July he was commissioned by Pres Lincoln as paymaster in the regular army force, in which capacity he served till the close of the war, his principal appointments being as paymaster-in-chief of the famous department of the gulf, also of the department of Annapolis, and later the department of Virginia and North Carolina, having at these times the supervision and direction of from 20 to 30 paymasters.

Upon the reorganization of the state militia in 1866 he was appointed aide-de-camp on the staff of Maj Gen B. F. Butler, commanding, and held that position during the 10 years following.

For three years, beginning January, 1866, he was mayor of this city.

He was elected a member of the executive council of the commonwealth for three successive years, under governors Bullock and Claflin, serving on the Hoosac tunnel committee and signing the memorable contract for its completion.

He was appointed March 3, 1871, by Pres Grant, U S marshal for the district of Massachusetts, and at the expiration of his term, in 1875, was reappointed, receiving the compliment of the recommendation, by letter, of Justice Clifford of U S supreme court, Judge Shepley of the U S circuit court, and Judge Lowell of the U S district.

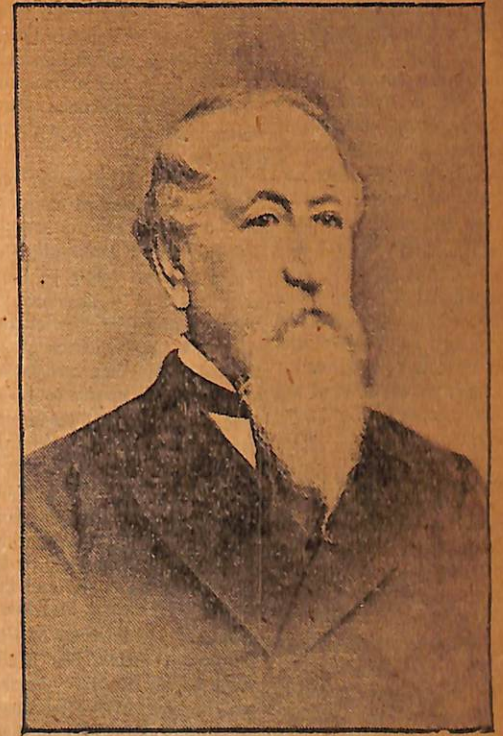
He married, June 5, 1844, Caroline M., daughter of Daniel Lee and Mary (Barry) Mudge. They had four children, two of whom survive, Edward Preston Usher and Caroline M. Usher, the wife of Rev Allen Harlow of Trenton, N. J.

Col Usher was appointed by Gov Butler, Feb 14, 1883, warden of the state prison, and held that position until 1886.

He was comrade of Gen Lander post, 5, G. A. R.

Col Usher was a member of St Stephen's Episcopal church.

OLDEST ANCIENT.



THOMAS CAHILL.

Venerable Bostonian who observed his 90th birthday at his home in Brookline.

Sergeant Thomas Cahill Observed His 90th Birthday Yesterday—Knows King Edward VII.

Thomas Cahill was 90 years old yesterday. Ninety years old and with a step as light, an eye as bright and a skin as smooth as most men of half his age. In truth, he cannot travel around as much as he could half a dozen years ago—when he went to London with the Ancients, and had a personal chat with the then Prince of Wales—but still he manages to enjoy his daily walks and to take care of himself, and in fact generally enjoy life along with the best.

To use his own words, in speaking of his having retired from business in 1871, "I've had a long vacation, and I'm still enjoying it."

He lives with his daughter, Mrs. George Cummings of University Road, Brookline.

He was elected a member of the Ancients in 1847. At the reception given to that organization by the Prince of Wales in 1890 His Highness requested that Sergt. Cahill be presented to him—an honor which Mr. Cahill fully appreciated.

LONDON HOSTS.

Honourable Artillery Company and Its Past.

The Most Interesting Military Body in the World.

From Henry the Eighth to the Time of Victoria.

What of the hosts? Is naturally the query among all interested Bostonians, and who are not awakened by the contemplated trip of "Our Ancestors" across the wide sea to the invasion of Britain and of London.

We have heard very vaguely for these many years of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but few are familiar with its history, or know that from his experience in its ranks, John Milton derived his knowledge militant, to be demonstrated later in his Paradise Lost; or that Mr. Samuel Pepys, whose delightful diary has been handed down to us, found much doubtless to chronicle upon his written page from his stewardship in this same famous old corps which was incorporated by King Henry the VIII. as the Fraternity of St. George, in 1537.

Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect of St. Paul's, also shouldered

The original headquarters of the company were established in the "Tessell Field," long known as the Old Artillery Ground, without Bishopsgate, and not far from Shoreditch. It was a spacious inclosure, originally the site of a Roman station. It had been called the Tassell's Close, for here had been planted the fassel for the use of the cloth workers who applied it to raise the nap on the woolen fabrics which they wove.

From 1540 to 1558 the company occupied the "Artillery Garden," so called, a portion of this close especially set apart for its practice with the bow and the hand gun.

There is on record the account of a famous muster here before Henry the Eighth, occasioned by the fear that Paul, Bishop of Rome, was inciting an invasion of the kingdom. There were pike and bowmen, archers, billmen, and

13 pieces of light ordnance in the parade or muster which took place on the 8th of May, 1539.

Every man of substance provided himself with a coat of silk, garnished with tassels and turbans of silk. Some had banners and pole axes gilded with gold, and wore breast plates covered with silver bullion. The meaner sort had coats of white cotton with the arms upon them before and behind. There was a Fraternity of Guilds of Artillery incorporated in the same year (1537), for three ninety-nine years, but though occupying the same garden it was distinct from the Guild of St. George.

The company thrived under the reign of Elizabeth, but after the defeat of the Armada there was a natural decline of the military ardor. The Artillery went on, however, and many of the nobility and the Lord Mayor and most of the Aldermen exercised in the Artillery Garden, so that in 1598 the whole company consisted of 60 men. Evidently at this time the two Guilds were united, and the Artillery came to be the name adopted.

Very important services were rendered to Elizabeth, and each man in turn bore office from Corporal to Captain. In 1641 the company obtained the lease

he was then termed, in office. Through there was a rebellion at first it quickly subsided, and thereafter the crown decided the question of who should be the commander of the company. From 1581 to 1634 several orders were also issued in council to regulate its affairs.

At the time of the Armada, in 1588, the company supplied many officers for the forces assembled at Tilbury. They were styled the Captains of the Artillery Garden.

During the Civil War enrollments were suspended in 1644, but in 1657, with the approval of Oliver Cromwell, the company again began active exercises and continued until June, 1665. It took part in the funeral of Cromwell. Musters were suspended because of the Great Plague in London in 1665, and the company lost ten of its officers by death.

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries the officers of all the "trayned" bands were obliged to be members of this company, which was composed of merchants and others of intelligence, well qualified to teach them.

The company has always been selected to take part in all great functions and State ceremonies.

On the night of the 7th of June, 1780, after the sacking of Newgate, Clerkenwell, the Kings Bench Prisons, and the Bank, the company, with the London Association, opened fire on the mob in Broad Street, and rendered notable service in the suppression of the Lord George Gordon riots.

Again on the 10th of April, 1848, in consequence of a turbulent meeting of Chartists on Kennington Common, the Honourable Artillery marched out with



ARTILLERY DIVISION. UNIFORMS OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON. INFANTRY DIVISION.

his halberd and marched with "The Military Band of the Nation," the proud title won by this company by the part which it played in the defence of Britain against the Spanish Armada; in the forays against the Scots; and later in the suppression of the great Gordon riots of 1793.

London has been famous for its archers or bowmen for centuries before the accession of King King Hal. There were numerous companies of them all over the city. Upwards of 250 British archers fought at Cressy. Brass ordnance and culverine were but just coming into use.

It was for the purpose of uniting the various scattered bands of bowmen that a special charter was granted to the archers in and about London to unite them in the Guild of St. George, which was the original name. The corporation was given by King Henry the Third, and Peter Morice, Gentleman of the Privy Chamber, who were appointed to the Guild and of the House of Commons, of Long Bayes, from Bowes & Bowes, four Masters and four Wardens were appointed for life.

To encourage the men in showing their prowess as marksmen they were authorized to shoot as much as they pleased all over the Kingdom at marks of butts, as well as at Gulls, and to play at the game of contries. They could wear any kind of embroidery, or could wear any silver on their gowns, any device in silver or doubtless except pikes and arrows, also all four except that of the mark.

of its present ground at Finsbury, in ancient Bunhill. This was the new Artillery Garden.

The company has always been a separate and independent force distinct from the military yeomanry or volunteers, and until the issue of royal warrant on the 13th of March, 1832, it was under the sole control of the Crown.

For more than two centuries it has been governed by successive royal warrants issued by successive sovereigns on coming to the throne.

In the year 1575 it had incurred the displeasure of the King, Charles II., who had grown jealous of the influence and power of the company in the election of Lord Mayor. It had grown to pay to name the successive Lord Mayors of London.

Its members would choose as their commander such of the Aldermen as it pleased to make Lord Mayor, and would elect him their commander. It became for the part of the people the custom was at each annual meeting to inquire being pleased with the sitting commander and desiring no change to name his successor, the company should choose its commander or "leader," as

its colors flying to the tune of the "British Grenadiers" to occupy Guildhall, and defend Southwark Bridge. Each man had his 40 rounds, but he wasn't compelled to use them, though set. These are the glorious memories of the corps.

The company is rich in the possession of probably the rarest muster roll in the world. It is termed the "great book," and contains the "great company" from 1611 to 1830. The binding is vellum, with embellishments of the time of Charles II. It has brass corners and clasps.

There are 155 parchment pages which contain the autograph signatures of the Royal Captains, Generals and Colonels, Charles II., James II., James of Orange, William IV., George II. and George IV., sort, and Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, who commanded the company from 1832 to 1833. Her Majesty, Queen Victoria herself, has also signed the pages inserted regarding the later royal commanders.

There is the record of John Milton, admitted a member June 2, 1657, in his 20th year. There are the signatures of Arthur Schiller, Robert Brown, Frazer, and Cromwell's Roundheads, Frazer, showing that of the cavaliers, closely followed by the name of "Tassell." The record is taken toward the Captain, and again in December of the same year the name of John Curry was "tossed out" of the Great Book for his unmanly action of kicking his wife.

The present company is commanded by its Lieutenant Colonel, the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond (late R. H. A.). His family has been represented in the Royal Artillery since 1660, when Basil, Earl of Denbigh, was admitted a member. H. R. H., the Prince of Wales, is borne on the rolls as Captain General and Colonel, commissioned 1833; retired from active command in 1833. The Lieutenant Colonel, second in command, is Hon. A. J. H. Carstairs (late R. I. Rifles) Majors F. J. Stohwasser (Hon. Lieutenant Colonel), L. R. C. Boyle (late R. N.), G. McMicking (late R. H. A.); Adjutant, Capt. J. C. Wray, R. A.;

Instructor of Musketry, Lieut. F. E. Varley; Signalling Officer, Lieut. F. Farrington; Paymaster, Capt. G. A. Marshall; Quartermaster, Hon. W. H. Hayward; Chaplain, Rev. Prebendary Rogers, M. A. Besides these there is a numerous staff.

The artillery comprises an Infantry wing; the horse artillery, under Maj. McMicking, and the field battery of two companies, with the six companies of foot beside which are entitled No. 1 company, No. 2 company and so on. At the beginning of the year just closed there were 654 on the rolls to which 32 were added and 65 withdrawn, making the present active strength 621.

The organization is governed by a President and court of assistants, the officers of which are: President, the Hon. Lord Colville of Culross, K. T.; Vice President, Lieut. Col. G. A. Raikes; Treasurer, Major Robert Henry Nunn; Lieutenant Colonel, the Earl of Denbigh; Maj. Stohwasser, and 24 members elected by the company.

This court has supreme authority. It meets in general session annually, or when specially called together, and administers the affairs of the regiment. The Armoury House of the Honourable Artillery is one of the most interesting of the military features of London, being filled with relics of the past ages. It was commenced in 1714 and was completed in 1735. Two wings were added in 1828 and a Sergeant Major's house erected in 1850. There are quaint and elaborate wrought iron gates in the entrance hall at the foot of the great staircase, erected in 1746. The great room of the Armoury House is the point of attraction. It is about 60 feet long by 30 wide, and upon its walls are rare and priceless trophies of ancient armor and battle flags. The gun stacks are in the corners and a full length portrait of the Prince of Wales, beside many other portraits and paintings adorns the sides.

Col. Raikes, the historian of the company or regiment, more strictly speaking, says: "The Honourable Artillery Company is justly proud of a branch of its corps located in the New World, which was founded upon the same lines with similar rules and regulations as the Honourable Artillery Company, on the 17th of March, 1838, by Robert Keayne, who, with some other members of this company, had emigrated to New England. This distinguished regiment is now known as the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts and is the oldest military body in America."



THE MOST NOVEL

PHOTOGRAPH OF THE TIMES---(Taken Especially for the Boston Journal.)

This picture is made from a flash light photograph, taken expressly for the Boston Journal, and is the largest half-tone group photograph ever made, and the first photograph of a theatre audience ever reproduced by a daily newspaper.

HOW THE ANCIENTS



WILL TAKE LONDON.



I, _____ do hereby promise to pay to said Folsom as aforesaid, the sum of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS, by him to be held for the use of said Committee in defraying my personal expenses on said excursion, which I hereby agree to make. It being understood and agreed that any unexpended balance of said sum remaining after the expenses of my going to and returning from London, and four days' stay in London, shall have been paid, shall be returned to me there for my own use.

I further agree to pay said sum as aforesaid in one of the three following modes, as indicated hereinafter.

SECOND. In equal quarterly payments; the first of said payments to be made on the fifteenth day of March, 1895, and succeeding payments on the first day of every quarter thereafter until the whole shall have been paid.

Provided, however, that said entire sum of two hundred dollars shall be paid to said Folsom at least sixty (60) days prior to said Company leaving Boston on said excursion, and I hereby elect the mode of payment.

(Sign here.)

NOTE.—The signer of the above agreement will note that there are three methods of payment provided for therein, from which he will select one and cross out the other two.

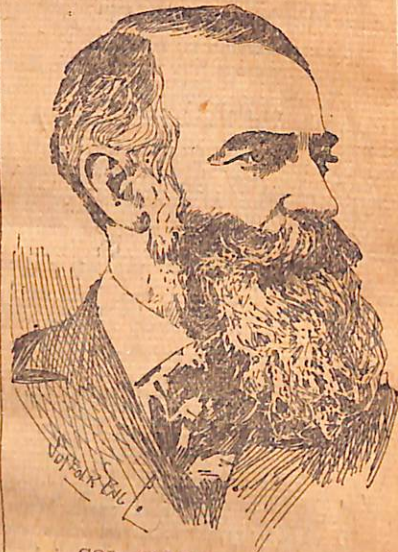
WHO WILL IT BE?

Rumor That Col. Henry Walker Will Be at the Head of the Ancients When the Company Goes to England.

Who will be the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts when they make their trip to England this summer? This is a question which is exciting much interest in military circles.

Rumor has it that the man who will be chosen at the next drum-head election on the Common is, Col. Henry Walker of Boston. It is said that there is a rather sharp contest between his friends and those of Col. James A. Fox of Cambridge.

Neither man would be a novice at the head of the company. Col. Fox was Captain in 1864. Col. Walker was elected Captain in



COL. HENRY WALKER.

1887. He presided with ability and grace on the occasion of the 250th anniversary, June 4, 1888. As Commander, he visited England to participate in the 350th anniversary of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. He is a Col. Walker joined the Ancients on Sept. 18, 1877. He was born and educated in Boston, was graduated from Harvard University in 1855, in the class with Alexander Agassiz and Phillips Brooks, and studied law in the office of Hutchins & Wheeler. On April 15, 1861, three days after Sumter was fired on, as Adjutant of the Fourth Regiment of Massachusetts Infantry, he entered the military service of the United States, being the first Harvard graduate to do so. In 1862 he was appointed Colonel of the regiment. After the war he resumed the practice of his profession. He was License Commissioner of Boston from May 1, 1877, to July, 1878, and Police Commissioner from April 20, 1879, to April 22, 1882. He has been prominent in Grand Army circles, and has traveled extensively.

June 1, 1896 A.M.

PARADE OF THE ANCIENTS.

Their March Today Bids Fair to Be Triumphal—Details of the 258th Anniversary.

All Boston will be abroad with the sun today to catch first fanfare of the trumpets of their venerated corps, which for the 258th time will elect its officers on the head of the big bass drum on the Common and make its anniversary parade, as well as enjoy dinner in old Faneuil Hall, which has been gloriously draped for the occasion with the scarlet, the white and the blue.

The company assembles in the armory at the top of the "Old Funnle," and in the rooms of the Fruit and Produce Exchange, from 7.30 to 8.30, as previously outlined in orders, the artilleryists whose red will glow with an especial brilliancy today, being just fresh from the tailor, assembling in the latter hall.

It is anticipated that Capt. Olys will lead quite 400 of Boston's most solid and bravest to the State House and the Old South Church, where Chaplain Berle of Brighton Church delivers the sermon. Line will be formed promptly in South Market Street at 9 o'clock, and the column will move at 9.30 through Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon Streets, where the company will be drawn up in line to receive Gov. Wolcott, the Commander-in-Chief and his staff with the invited guests, who will be in the special charge of Maj. George S. Merrill and Maj. Charles G. Davis, and should report to those gentlemen at the State House as early as 9.

From thence the route of march is direct to Copley Square. Comrade Joseph White will have the general charge of the music at the church, and a large detail is in charge of the seating of the distinguished guests. Admission will be strictly by ticket.

The artillery wing of the company will wear the especial uniform designed for the London trip, dark blue, with red pipings and facings. The commissioned officers will wear the deep red sash over the shoulder and across the breast, and the non-commissioned officers wear a similar sash of worsted. The men wear the gay scarlet helmet cord depending from the shoulder, so that the line will present a very naty and attractive appearance. The old Continentals will hold their own, however. Past officers in the service will also appear in the uniforms in which they won their bars or spurs.

The staff will be especially handsome in its array of uniforms, the presence of a dozen officers and members of the famous Old Guard of New York in their richly contrasting white and blue, and of seven of the Troy Citizens' Corps in scarlet and green contributing not a little to the brave array.

The exercises at the church will be presumably the same as in previous years; the invocation by the Chaplain, the reading of the roll of honor by the Adjutant, the sermon by Rev. Mr. Berle and the singing by the special choir under the direction of Mr. White. The Salem Cadet Band will furnish the music for the parade.

The march from the church will be down Boylston to Washington, to Summer, to High, to Congress, to Milk, to Broad, to State Streets, through Merchants' Row to the hall, where the annual dinner will be served, at the conclusion of which the company will reform and proceed to the Common, where the annual election of officers will be held and Gov. Wolcott will commission the officers-elect.

Mr. Thomas Cahill, the oldest living Ancient in term of enrollment, will appear on this parade, which is to be the biggest the company ever made. Mr. Cahill was born down on old Fort Hill in 1811. He was a Boylston School boy. New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and Maine, beside Massachusetts, will be represented upon the Honorary Staff.

Col. Mathews, with the entire indorsement of his officers, has tendered an escort, by his command, the First Infantry, to the Ancients on the occasion of the departure of the company for England on the 24th of June, and the same will be transmitted to the new Commander, whoever he may be, on his election. Col. Sidney M. Hedges and Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing have presented to the Ancients a massive silver loving cup to be awarded to the best drilled company for superiority in movements and most soldierly appearance. There will be active competition.

All will unite in wishing the fairest possible day.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1896.

Two Hundred Fifty-ninth Election.

OFFICERS FOR 1896 AND 1897.

For Captain,

COL. HENRY WALKER, of Boston.

For First Lieutenant,

LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE, of Malden.

For Second Lieutenant,

CAPT. GEORGE E. LOVETT, of Boston.

For Adjutant,

MAJOR LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.

For First Sergeant of Infantry,

LIEUT. FRED McDONALD, of Charlestown.

For Second Sergeant of Infantry,

MAJOR HENRY G. JORDAN, of Dorchester.

For Third Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. FRANK HUCKINS, of Dorchester.

For Fourth Sergeant of Infantry,

MAJOR FRANK W. CHILDS, of Brattleboro, Vt.

For Fifth Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. JAMES M. USHER, of W. Medford.

For Sixth Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. WM. L. COON, of Wakefield.

For Seventh Sergeant of Infantry,

LIEUT. HENRY L. KINCAIDE, of Quincy.

For Eighth Sergeant of Infantry,

MR. CHARLES H. PORTER, of Roxbury.

For First Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. JAMES B. SMITH, of Dedham.

For Second Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. JOHN S. DOANE, of Charlestown.

For Third Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. NATHAN B. BASCH, of Boston.

For Fourth Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. JAMES ELLIS, of South Boston.

For Paymaster and Treasurer,

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

For Assistant Paymaster and Clerk,

LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, of Boston.

For Quartermaster and Armorer,

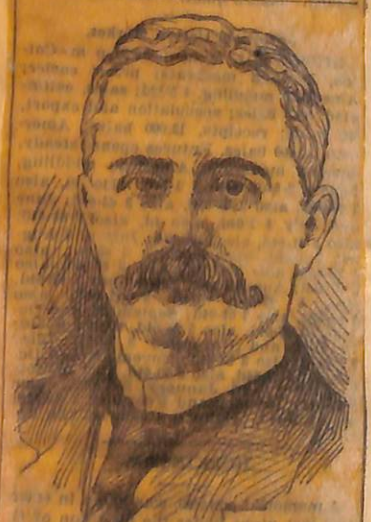
SERGT. JOHN H. PEAK, of Boston.

LATEST.
ANCIENTS' PROUD PARADE

Annual Field Day Display Eclipsed All Previous Efforts.

New Uniforms for the London Trip Made a Splendid Impression— Cheers Along the Line of March— Chaplain Berle's Uplifting Words— Anglo-Saxon Fellowship His Text, and Peace Between the United States and England His Plea.

It is 1896, "Ancients' day." Although early in the morning heavy clouds hung over the city, by 7 o'clock they broke away, and the sun came out in all its glory, and the prospects are that the "day" in their new uniforms will not have the gilt trimmings sullied by rain.



LIEUT. GUY WOLCOTT.

Adj. Potter started out over the Dorchester district with the drum corps at 4 a. m. and, suddenly awakened, not only the members living in that section, but hundreds of others who laid in their beds and wondered what the "Ancients" was all about, but when they opened their blinds and saw the brilliant adjutant in all the splendor of his "Ancients' uniform," it dawned upon them that the old company were still keeping up the old custom of arousing the members. This little band traveled during the early hours from Dorchester to Charlestown Neck, and every member on route received a "shaking up."

As the 400 and odd members, with their guests, marched up Washington st., but few of the officers could realize that it was the old company, with traditional hundred uniforms, and many were the queries as to what regular artillery was doing escort duty for the honorable body.

It was only the London contingent, who one month from today will start to lay siege to that city.

They were in their new uniforms, and right smart did they appear. Every coat fit like a glove and the course of drill which they have undergone for the past few months had worked wonders. The set-up was good and the

marching excellent. Distances were well maintained and every man carried his saber like a veteran.

The turnout was the largest that ever participated in a parade of the command, and it was extremely gratifying.



REV. A. A. BERLE, Chaplain.

to every member that Capt. Thomas J. Olys was able to participate.

It did look rather dubious for the commander yesterday, as his physicians were afraid that he was about to be attacked with pneumonia.

The command as it lined up in front of the governor at the state house looked very picturesque, and the company gave his excellency a very handsome salute.

He was accompanied by Adj. Gen. Samuel Dalton, Gen. Davidson, Col. Burroughs, Col. Benton and a score of invited guests, including Gen. Andrews, U. S. A., retired.

The committee made an innovation this year, in addition to being led by the Salem band, under the leadership of Jenni Menden, in the center of the command was the 4th infantry band, under the directorship of Prof. Barry.

The continuous music had the desired effect as a perfect cadence was maintained throughout the route.

The company was heartily cheered in many of the business sections, and the days of the Ancients as an antique body of troops may be said to have passed, and now they are today one of the country's modern arms of the militia service, in uniform and drill.

The American sold feel ashamed of

the detachment which will represent the company in London next month. Those seen on the march were a fine body of men; the majority being the solid business men of New England, representing every walk of life, and can be depended upon to render a good account of themselves to their comrades on their return.

The members of the command commenced to gather early at the armory.

The commissioned and honorary staff reported to Capt. Jacob Potler in the library, as also did the past commanders, the finance committee and the committee of arrangements.

The non-commissioned staff, general guides, color bearers, markers and orderly, and the band and field music reported to Adj. Potter.

Lieut. B. P. Olys, an officer of the day, with his red sash, was a most conspicuous and busy man.

It was 9.30 when Capt. Olys, his officers and staff marched from the headquarters and down the line to take position at the head of the column, and a few minutes later the order to march was given.

On the staff of Capt. Olys were the following: Col. W. J. Miller, governor's staff, Connecticut; Col. A. T. Pierce, Maine; Col. Henry Parson, 6th Infantry; M. V. M.; Lieut. J. O. Patten, M. N. G.; Col. J. K. Stetson and Gen. S. D. Leavitt, M. N. G.; Gen. B. F. Bridges, M. V. M.; Hon. Harrison Hume, Col. W. D. Ewing, M. V. M.; Col. C. C. Burnett, Col. C. A. Leighton, M. N. G.; Capt. J. F. Quimby, Lieut. H. W. Nectrom and Dana, 1st Infantry; Sergt. Monte, 1st Infantry; Lieut. C. C. Adams, Maj. H. W. N. Barry, Hon. J. Q. A. Brackett, Col. Caleb Chase, Maj. F.



CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS, Commander.

W. Childs, Lieut. F. C. Brownell, Maj. W. S. Chote, John H. Colamore, Col. J. H. Cunningham, Hon. E. L. Curtis, Maj. P. A. Dyar, Col. A. M. Ferris, Col. M. H. French, Col. W. A. Gile, Col. A. W. Goetling, Maj. A. A. Hall, Sergt. J. H. Hartley, Col. G. A. Keeler, Col. Charles Keays, Hon. E. W. Mitchell, Maj. W. H. Oakes, Capt. Frank F. Olney, Col. George A. Philbrook, Maj. Appleton, Pleasant, A. H. T. Rockwell, Sergt. W. H. Rockwell, Col. A. Shuman, Col. W. R. Stoddard, Sergt. F. C. Thayer, Col. Henry A. Thomas, Col. George L. Thompson, Mr. Ansel K. Tisdale, Col. P. W. Wellington.

The command was officered as follows: Capt. Thomas J. Olys, commander; John E. Catter, 1st Lieut.; Albert B. Lockhart, 2d Lieut.; John C. Potter, adj. Lieut. Emory C. Grover, paymaster; Lieut. Dr. P. W. Graves, assistant paymaster; Kenney, Dr. B. H. Marion, Dr. J. C. E. Leach, J. B. Peek, sergt. major; Dr. J. B. Cherry, hospital steward; Major, Dr. E. Hall, commissary; Capt. Warren S. Davis, commissary sergt.; Q. M. Sergt. W. L. Willey, Sergt. R. S. Ryan, national

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
SOLICIT THE COMPANY OF
Rev. Oliver K. Roberts

1638. 1896.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

Two Hundred and Fifty-Eighth Anniversary

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

Monday, June 1, 1896,

AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON.

ORDER OF SERVICE.

SALUTATION TO THE COLORS.

SALEM CADET BAND.
(The Congregation will rise.)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN—"Onward, Christian Soldiers" Sir A. Sullivan
CHORUS.

GRAND MARCH—"Tannhaeuser" Wagner
SALEM CADET BAND.

ANTHEM—Te Deum in G G. W. Warren
CHORUS.

DOXOLOGY.

TO BE SUNG BY THE COMPANY, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

QUINTETTE—Recitative, Unison and Ave Maria Mascagni
QUINTETTE CLUB AND MR. KENNEDY.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

VIOLIN SOLOS { a. Swedish Air Pafini
 b. "Träumerei" Schumann
MR. FRANK A. KENNEDY.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

QUARTETTE—"Memory's Roll" Marlowe

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE COMPANY BY HENRY O'MEARA.

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone—
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng—
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:
O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays—
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

BASS SOLO—"Honor and Arms," from "Samson" Handel
MR. ARTHUR BRESFORD.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

SEXTETTE—"I'm a Pilgrim" Arr. by Mr. Johnson
QUINTETTE CLUB AND PRIVATE WHITE.

SERMON.

By Rev. A. A. BERLE, of the Evangelical Congregational Church, Brighton.

ODE.

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY GRANVILLE B. PUTNAM.

MUSIC ADAPTED.

OUR ANGLO-SAXON BROTHERHOOD.

I.
O Albion, to thee—
Famed isle across the sea—
Our greetings speed.
All hail, our Fatherland.
Whence came that Pilgrim band,
To plant this waiting strand
With Freedom's seed.

II.
One speech on either shore,
One God we both adore,
One prayer we raise.
We tell of Runnymede,
And Shakespeare's worth concede,
As we our valor plead,
Our poets praise.

III.
This sturdy, stalwart race,
First westward turned its face,
Now widely roams.
Fast by the Arctic snows,
And where the Ganges flows,
Or South Sea zephyr blows,
They make their homes.

IV.
With them go righteous rule,
The college and the school,
To train their youth.
The Puritan's stern will,
His faith and courage fill
The hearts of Saxons still
To stand for truth.

CHORUS.

V.
Be ours the purpose grand,
To bear from land to land
This Truth's bright flame.
But should we scorn our trust,
And fail through sloth or lust,
Or grovel in the dust,
Then shame, thrice shame.

VI.
But this shall never be;
The banner of the free
Shall lead the way.
The walls of caste must fall,
Oppression heed our call,
Give equal rights to all—
God speed the day.

BENEDICTION.

GRAND MARCH.

SALEM CADET BAND.

Music rendered by

SALEM CADET BAND.

JEAN M. MISSUD, Leader.

HERBERT & JOHNSON'S QUINTETTE CLUB,
OF BOSTON.

BERTHA ESTELLE MASON, First Soprano.
LILLIAN B. COOKE, Second Soprano.

KATHLEEN M. RUSSELL, First Alto.
GRACE CAMPBELL COOKE, Second Alto.

HERBERT JOHNSON, Tenor.

ASSISTED BY

FRANK A. KENNEDY, Violinist.

E. MAUDE CALDER, Soprano.
ARTHUR BRESFORD, Basso.
J. L. AMBROSE, Basso.

HARRY YOUNG, Basso.
T. H. NORRIS, Tenor.
JOSEPH L. WHITE, Baritone.

CHORISTER & GLEE CLUB.

Composed of Ten Boys.

CHARLES J. BUFFUM, Director.

SAMUEL CARR ORGANIST.

Musical service under the personal direction of PRIVATE JOSEPH L. WHITE, a member of the Company.

Boston Daily Globe.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

1895-96.



FIRST LIEUT. JOHN E. COTTER.

ADJUT. JOHN C. POTTER.

CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

LIEUT. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Lieut. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Capt. GEORGE GOING.

Col. CHARLES H. PORTER.

Commissary, Capt. GEO. E. HALL.

Commissary-Sergt., Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS.

Quartermaster-Sergt., Sergt. WILLIAM L. WILLEY.

And the Commissioned Officers.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

SOLICIT THE COMPANY OF
Rev. Oliver R. Roberts

On Monday, the 1st of June, 1896,

TO CELEBRATE THEIR CCLVIII. (258th) ANNIVERSARY.

This card will admit the person whose name is written above to the Old South Church, at 9 o'clock A. M.,
and to Faneuil Hall for dinner, at 12.30 o'clock P. M.

GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.
BOSTON, May 21, 1896.

THOMAS J. OLYS, Com'r A. & H. Art. Co.

[OVER.]

Old South Church,

DARTMOUTH, COR. BOYLSTON STREET.

PASS ONE.

June 1, 1896.

CHURCH OPEN AT 9 A. M.

GEORGE H. ALLEN,

Clerk A. & H. A. Co.

HERALD EXTRA! LATEST.

PEACE OF THE WORLD

Key Note of the Celebration by the Ancients.

OBSERVANCE OF CORPS' 258TH ANNIVERSARY

Rev. A. A. Berle Tells of the Possibilities of a League Between the United States and England for the Preservation of International Order--The Church Services and Parade.

Under sunny skies the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is today celebrating its 258th anniversary.



CAPT. THOMAS J. OLYS.

began gathering at Faneuil Hall, preparatory to the somewhat arduous duties of the day.



LIEUT. JOHN E. POTTER.

line, as usual, with the artillery division on the left. A two-gun detail of light battery A. M. V. M., under Lieut. Peabody, formed on the extreme left.

ing and Benton of the staff, and invited guests, were received with the customary ceremonies.

From the State House the column passed down Beacon to Arlington, to Exeter, to Boylston streets, to the New Old South Church.

Promptly at 10 o'clock the salutation to the colors opened the services, the audience standing during the ceremony.

Rev. A. A. BERLE'S SERMON.

Possibilities of League Between United States and England for the World's Peace.



20 LIEUT. A. E. LOCKHART.

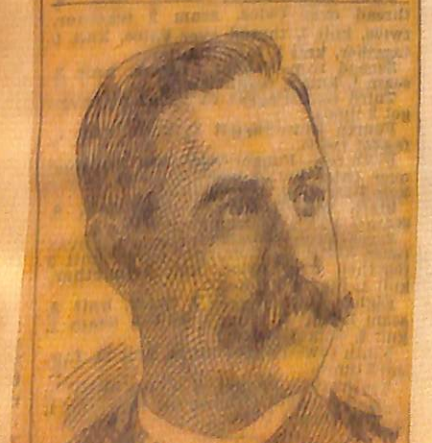
the religious and patriotic hopes of the Israelites, the sons of Abraham, to their great feast. As one of these little companies approaches the holy city and finally passes through the gates, in the nearer view, we see that suddenly there steps forth from the crowd an aged man.



color bearer, Capt. Walter S. Sampson, color bearer.

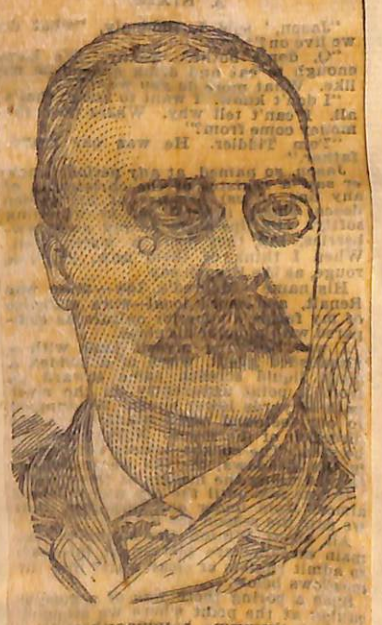


Shearer, in charge; Lieut. Emory Crover, Lieut. C. C. Adams, Lieut. F. H. Mudge, Mr. Cyrus J. Hatch, Sgt. William E. Bacon, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Lieut. John E. Potter, Mr. H. C. Woodbury, Mr. H. C. Foster, Mr. Frank B. McCall, Mr. Lyman Beymont, Capt. William H. Lyman, and Robert H. Blackman, and long before the arrival of the company every seat in the vast building was filled, scores being refused admission.



glo-Saxon Fellowship the Guarantee of Order and Peace." Psalm 122. He said: Anglo-Saxon fellowship, the guarantee of order and peace.

the Hebrew singer of old, we have been in the exile of alienation, of racial fury, prejudice and ill-will.



JOSEPH L. WHITE.

occasion by Charlotte E. Pugham of Newbury.

"OUR ANGLO-SAXON BROTHERHOOD."

At the conclusion of the sermon, benediction was pronounced, and the company re-forming marched back to the armory, where the annual banquet will be served.



LIEUT. JOHN E. POTTER.



LIEUT. A. E. LOCKHART.

ton, Bertha Estelle Mason first soprano, Lillian B. Cooke second soprano, Kathleen M. Russell first alto, Grace Campbell Cooke second alto, Herbert Johnson tenor, assisted by Frank A. Kennedy.

Charles J. Buffum director; Samuel Carr organist.

BOSTON JOURNAL—S

44
UNDAY, JUNE 7, 1896.

but the stepping stone to the culmination of a grand idea, first broached by Capt. A. A. Folsom 20 years ago on his accession to the command.

That was no more nor less than the bold project of a visit to England by the entire command. A committee was at that time appointed to consider and report what steps should be taken, but no action ensued; the company was not ripe for so magnificent a scheme as an invasion of Britannia's domain, and the matter was allowed to slumber until interest was aroused in it anew by the invitation extended by the mother company and the festivities referred to.

For seven years more nothing was done, until Col. Sidney M. Hedges, a man of the glib tongue and energetic character, pushed through a vote that the company should visit England in the summer of 1896. That was two years ago. A committee of 35 was appointed, with Col. Hedges as permanent Chairman. Capt. Thomas J. Olys, an enthusiastic supporter of the idea, succeeded Col. Hedges in command of the company in 1895, and ably seconded his predecessor's efforts by maintaining the popular interest of the Ancients and spurring on their zeal. Since the appointment of the committee it has met almost weekly. The interest was never permitted to flag for a moment.

Col. Henry Walker and the pilgrims of '87 added their impetus to the general enthusiasm, and the Ancients have never witnessed, it has been said, such a cordial awakening of esprit du corps. A guarantee fund placed at \$20,000 has been raised. At one dinner not long since one gentleman added his \$1000, and it was coupled with the statement that there was \$300 more if it was needed. The show of war were generously furnished all along the line.

Maj. Perle A. Dyar has had no lack of recruits for the London contingent at his regular Friday night drills in the South Armory. Their appearance at the anniversary parade, 140 strong, won a continued ovation all along the line of march.

The London Committee entered into contract with Henry Gaze & Sons, and issued this very interesting itinerary:

The company will sail from Boston on the Cunard steamer Servia of the New York service, and one of the latest of her line, to come to this port on the 23rd of June. An interest attaches to the Servia because it was upon her that the first pioneers, with Col. Walker, crossed the ocean in '87.

The following six days will be passed at sea, and a grand celebration of the glorious Fourth on board ship is in preparation. It is expected to arrive at Liverpool on the 6th of July, Monday, and it will proceed at once to London over the Northwestern Railway. Quarters will be furnished in the best and most central hotels.

The remainder of the week will be given up to a round of military gaiety, parades, receptions and dinners, with the exception that on Wednesday and Saturday there will be no military duty to perform.

The great feature planned for the week is the grand dinner given by the Ancients to their hosts the Honourable Artillery in the Holborn Restaurant.

H. R. H. Albert, the Prince of Wales, has already signified his acceptance of the invitation extended to him to be present as the guest of the Ancients on that occasion.

The dinner will be given in the King's Hall, one of the most superb dining salons in the world. It is an immense apartment, gorgeously decorated. The Prince has given his assurance that he will be present, and the most distinguished men in England are expected to be seated at the board.

On Saturday, the 11th, the company will break up into parties for the six side trips included in the excursion, and for the next 12 days will roam over London, through England and Ireland, visiting Kenilworth and Warwick Castle, the home of Shakespeare and the Blarney stone; or will strike north for the heather and pass the time away amid the lochs and tarns, in the Highlands of Scotland; or cut across channel to Rotterdam and take a glimpse of Holland, the field of Waterloo and the Rhine; while others may trip it through Belgium, or enjoy three days of the swirl of gay Paris and then on to Chantilly and Mont Blanc and

some may take their time in London and the South of England.

The start from Liverpool will be made on Thursday, July 23. The Irish wanderers will join the ship on the next day at Queenstown.

The company expects to arrive in Boston on Friday, July 31, or Saturday, Aug. 1.

Capt. Albert A. Folsom is the Trustee and Treasurer of the London Fund and Committee, and Mr. Arthur T. Lovell is the Clerk.

It is anticipated that 200 Ancients will go, and with them a number of ladies; members taking their wives and daughters. There are up to date 174 of the company, 10 outside, and about 70 ladies, it is said.

"It is a trip to make history," says one; "Truly an international event," remarks another.

Whatever its outcome, upon the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston will rest the glory of being the first American military body to enter upon the soil of England with arms in their hands, though upon a mission of peace.

MR. KEITH'S IDEAS.

He Explains Them to an Interviewer on His Present Trip to England.

B. F. Keith's visit to London has opened the eyes of the newspaper men who have interviewed him. The New Age gives three columns to an interview with Boston's manager, who says: "The nearer our theatres and music halls can resemble our homes, or what they should be, the better it is, it seems to me, for all concerned, and I want to understand that in this, as in all else I have said, I speak from my business view of the case, and not from any impracticable, sentimental idea. I mean by this that I believe that a theatre or music hall should be derived from the undesirable features of some theatres is wholly an imaginary one, which is in no way offset by the legitimate revenue otherwise possible. In proof of this I am most happy to refer to my own houses, by way of comparison with any in American, in which the patron has no opportunity to spend one penny other than for his admission and seat, and the restrictions of which are greater than any other I know. I do not say this in a boastful spirit, but solely in proof of my argument, and am most happy in being able to refer to hundreds of written and verbal expressions, not only at home, but abroad, from those whose recognition is, in my opinion, the greatest compliment that can be paid."

"No smoking, drinking of spirituous liquor, or wearing of hats by gentlemen is for a moment thought of in any of Mr. Keith's theatres, neither are there any bars in the buildings. Ice water is constantly handed to the entire audience by neatly uniformed ushers, having no other duties. All applause must be shown by clapping the hands only. Should this rule be violated, or anyone so far forget themselves as to expectorate on the floor, he is immediately handed a card which contains a polite request not to do so, thereby greatly obliging the management, and this simple request has never yet been unheeded."

"When questioned as to his opinion of our theatres and music halls, Mr. Keith said he was most agreeably impressed by the general business management displayed, as well as the artistic merit of the performances. 'Of course,' he said, 'we are engaging more and more English artists yearly, but those whom we do not get—the always-at-home talent—are in my opinion superior to ours of the same class, from a purely artistic standpoint. I was simply amazed at the smoking, wearing of hats, and spitting in the presence of ladies seated in the music halls. But the character of the audiences in these same places, notwithstanding all this, seemed to me far superior to my anticipations—going to prove the fact, I think, that the best citizens everywhere are quite as anxious to be entertained by the vaudevilles as by the dramatics.'"



CAPT. HENRY WALKER.

SKETCHES OF THE NEW OFFICERS.

Col. Henry Walker, again elected to command, joined the Ancients Sept. 18, 1877. He was born and educated in Boston, was graduated from Harvard University in 1855, in the class with Alexander Agassiz and Phillips Brooks, and studied law in the office of Hinchins & Wheeler. On April 15, 1861, three days after Sumter was fired on, as Adjutant of the Fourth Regiment of Massachusetts Infantry, he entered the military service of the United States, being the first Harvard graduate to do so. In 1862 he was appointed Colonel of the regiment. After the war he resumed the practice of his profession. He was License Commissioner of Boston from May 1, 1877, to July, 1878, and Police Commissioner from April 30, 1879, to April 22, 1882. He has been prominent in Grand Army circles, and has traveled extensively.

Maj. Lawrence N. Duchesney, who as Adjutant of the Ancients will form the stalwart line in Charing Cross, was born in Kingsley, C. E. He may be said to be every inch a soldier, and at present commands the First Battalion of Artillery, M. V. M. Few Major first entered the Massachusetts Militia in 1861, in Company F, Sixth Infantry, and made the memorable passage of Baltimore. Returning on Aug. 2, 1861, from the three months' service he was immediately mustered as Sergeant, First Massachusetts Cavalry, Troop B, Nov. 22, '61, was commissioned Second Lieutenant of Troop B, Jan. 16, '63, and First Lieutenant, Feb. 16, '64. He was captured during this term of service at Salisbury and other Confederate pens, finally escaping to Tennessee, over the mountains, made by a Union fugitive through the heart of rebeldom, in the course of which he was tracked by blood hounds. He recruited Troop E, Massachusetts Battalion, of the Twenty-sixth New York Cavalry, in which he saw service along the Canadian frontier from April 2, '65, to July 18, when he was finally mustered out of the United States Service with a record of gallant service covering more than four years. He again entered the active militia in Company K, Sixth Infantry, May 3, 1871, was commissioned First Lieutenant, May 11, 1871; was company K, April 14, 1873; Captain, Aug. 23, 1873; Major, Jan. 18, 1882, and he was commissioned in an election as Colonel of the regiment, and resigned Jan. 25, 1883, to resign his commission as Captain of Company G, Ninth Infantry, from which he retired on April 25, 1884, to take Captaincy of Company M, Eighth Infantry, which subsequently became the present Battery of the First Artillery. He was promoted to be Major on the retirement of Maj. George S. Merrill. As a thorough soldier and disciplinarian Maj. Duchesney has few equals. He is now a Tom House.



FIRST LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.



ADJ. LAWRENCE DUCHESNEY.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ELECTED JUNE 1, WHO WILL BE IN COMMAND DURING THE TRIP TO ENGLAND JUNE 29.—(See Page 13.)



SECOND LIEUT. GEO. E. LOVETT.

ROMANTIC WAR RECORD.

Adj. Lawrence N. Duchesney Had Many Narrow Escapes.

Maj. Lawrence Duchesney, the new adjutant, is one of the most popular members of the company, and is one of the most efficient officers in the M. V. M. He was born at Kingsley, P. Q. He enlisted at Lawrence, April 16, 1861, in Co. F, 6th Massachusetts. Nov. 22 of the same year he joined the 1st Massachusetts cavalry, and served in companies H and B. March 20, 1865, he was commissioned captain of Co. E, 25th New York cavalry.

During the three years nine months and 16 days that he was in the service he held the rank of corporal, sergeant, second and first lieutenant and captain, and was in active service until the war closed.

He was with the 6th Massachusetts regiment in its famous march through Baltimore when the first blood was shed in defense of the Union. He was afterward in the following battles: John's Island and James Island, S. C., Hartwood Church, Rappahannock, S. C., Rapidan Station, Stevensburg, Repton, Sulphur Springs, Warrenton, Hazel river, United States Ford, Aldie, Va., Flagg pond, Chocok, Indian creek, Jonesboro, Raytown, French broad, Greenville, Sevierville, in Tennessee.

At the battle of Aldie he was taken prisoner and spent 13 months and three days in Libby Prison, Richmond, and 92 days in Salisbury prison, N. C. He escaped from a train while in London and spent 56 days in getting out of the enemy's country to the Union lines at Knoxville.

His adventures during the war are of a very romantic character. While in Libby Prison he was drawn, with two other officers, to be shot in retaliation for the shooting of Confederate officers after having been taken prisoners by the Union army. His adventures in the Tennessee mountains while making his escape, and his service to the 3d North Carolina mounted infantry, which he joined while making his escape, are full of interest.

On his return from the war, and after recovering from the many hardships of prison life and privations, he again joined the militia. May 17, 1871, was elected first lieutenant of Co. K, 8th regiment, and Aug. 23, 1873, was elected captain. The company was transferred to the 8th regiment, Dec. 3, 1878. He was elected major of the regiment Jan. 8, 1882. He resigned Jan. 25, 1884, to take command of Co. G, 3d regiment. He resigned April 25, 1884, and went back to his old regiment, the 8th, and was elected captain of Co. M. The company was transferred to the 1st battalion of artillery, as Battery C, and he retained his commission of captain. By the resignation of Maj. George S. Merrill he was made major in May, 1884. At present Maj. Duchesney is one of the best-known inspectors in the Boston custom house.

Chance to Go With...



THE PAST OFFICERS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

John E. Cotter.
(First Lieut.)

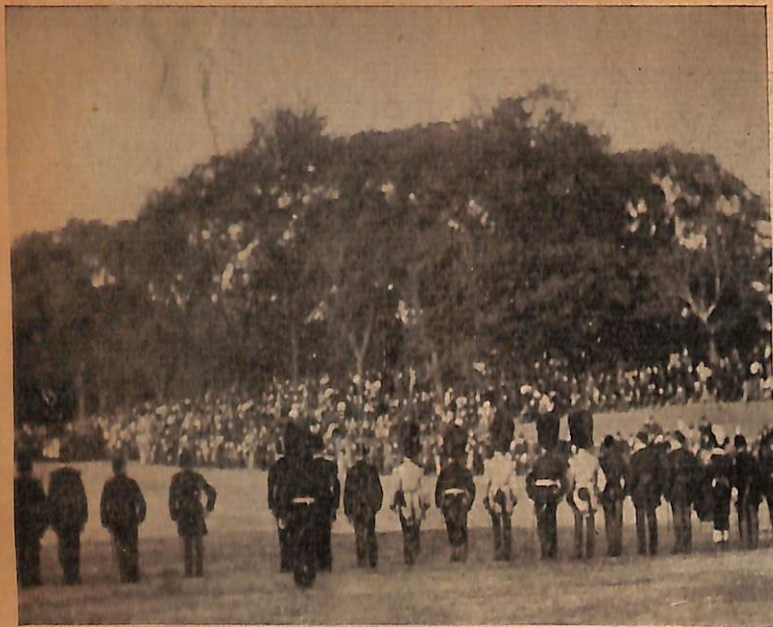
John C. Potter.
(Adjutant.)

Thos. J. Olys.
(Captain.)

Albert E. Lockhart.
(Second Lieut.)

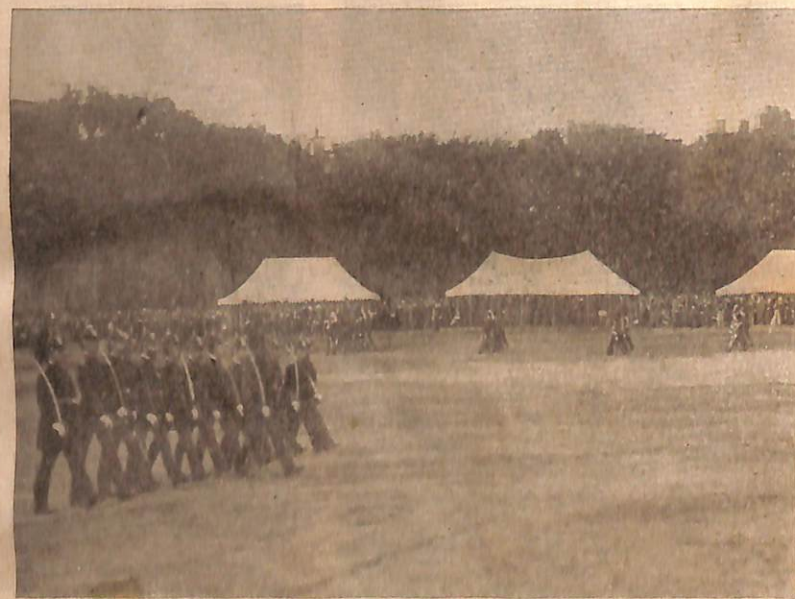
Thomas Savage was born in N. H. in 1853. He graduated from college and in 1874 was appointed Grant United States District in the Southern District of Florida, which he resigned to enter the army in Boston. He resides in Malden as at present one of the Adj. He has previously served as adj. in the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company. His father, Maj. A. A. Savage, was one of the first to be elected captain of the company, while the name of the company was transferred to the 8th regiment, Dec. 3, 1878. He was elected major of the regiment Jan. 8, 1882. He resigned Jan. 25, 1884, to take command of Co. G, 3d regiment. He resigned April 25, 1884, and went back to his old regiment, the 8th, and was elected captain of Co. M. The company was transferred to the 1st battalion of artillery, as Battery C, and he retained his commission of captain. By the resignation of Maj. George S. Merrill he was made major in May, 1884. At present Maj. Duchesney is one of the best-known inspectors in the Boston custom house.

Capt. George E. Lovett, now Second Lieutenant of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, was born in Boston, Feb. 27, 1855. He was educated in the public schools and in the School in Boston. He was with the 1st Massachusetts Cavalry, and served in the Battle of Gettysburg, and in the Battle of Antietam. He was promoted to the rank of Captain in 1884, and is now Second Lieutenant of the company. He is a member of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company, and is a member of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of the United States.



SOME OF THE CHARACTERISTIC UNIFORMS.

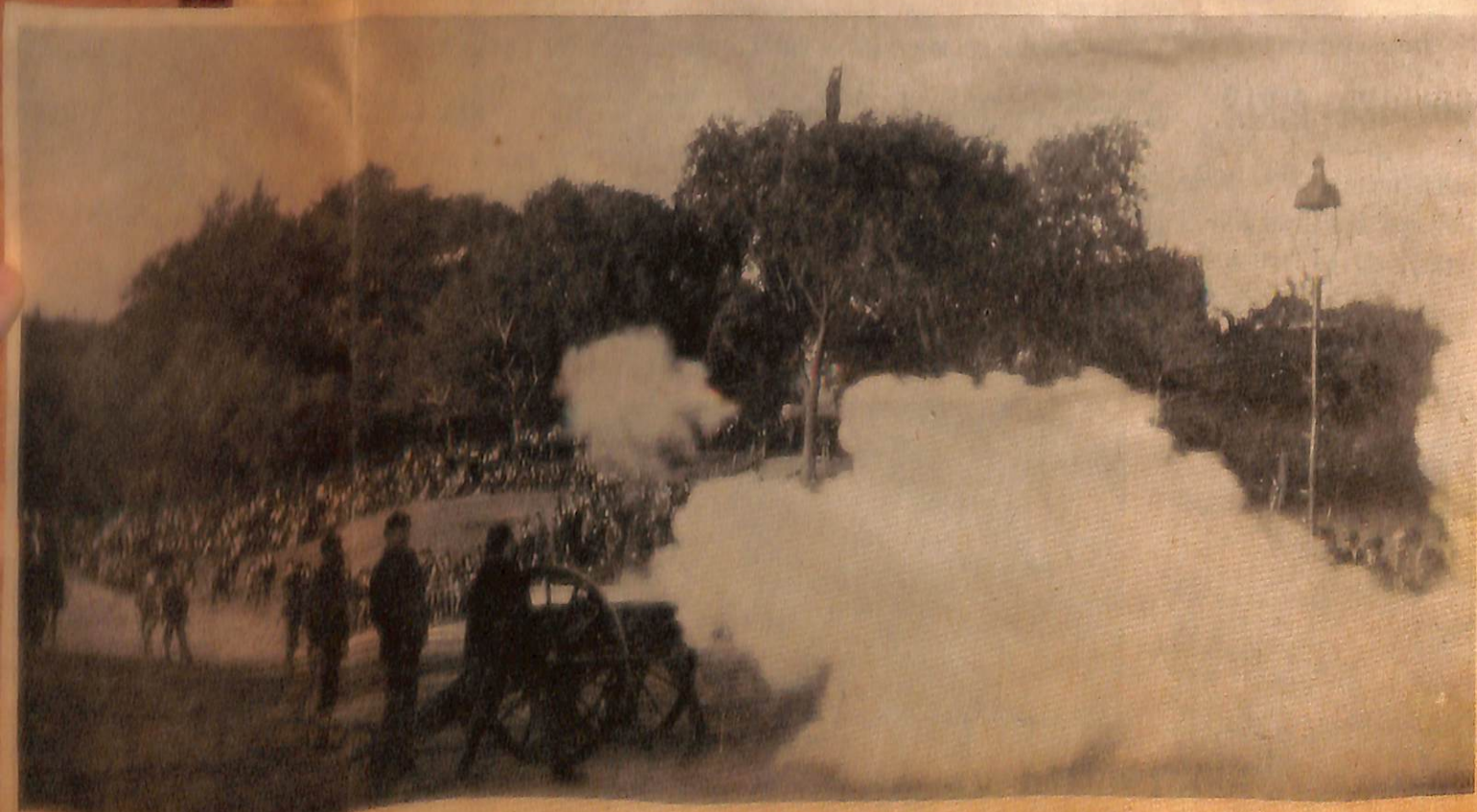
BOSTON SUN



THE NEW UNIFORMS ON REVIEW.



CAPT. OLYS AND STAFF.



BATTERY A SALUTING.

WINS LOVING CUP.

Sergt Huckins' Company
the Best Drilled.

Men of Ancients and Honorables
Hold Competition.

Col Hedges Gave Trophy
for a Drill.

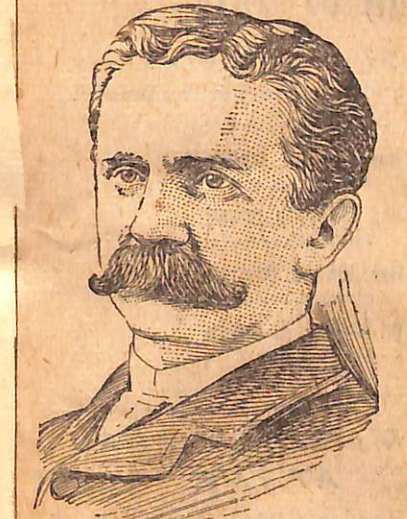
Presentation by Capt Booth-
Clarkson, R H R.

Lieut J. Payson Bradley to be
Standard Bearer.

Sergt Frank Huckins' company had the honor of carrying off the silver loving cup presented to the best drilled company in the Ancient and Honorable artillery last night at the south armory. The cup was the gift of Col Sidney M. Hedges and Lieut J. Stearns Cushing, and undoubtedly has been the means of creating a friendly rivalry among the men who form the London contingent.

The prospect of winning the cup has stimulated the men to put in extra work at the armory, and the excellent drill put up by the four companies that competed showed that this armory work had been conducive of much good.

As it was Sergt Huckins had no walk-over for the cup, Sergt Usher giving him a close rub for the trophy.



LIEUT J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

There was a distinguished company present to witness the competition, including many officers of the 1st infantry, M V M, Capt Watt and the following officers of the steamship Servia: John R. Hillier, chief officer; Henry A. Telson, second officer; David Morgan, third officer; Francis McCall, second engineer; John Brown, third engineer; Ralph Harwood, fourth engineer; Capt Booth-Clarkson, R H R, surgeon of the ship, late of the Royal Fusiliers, now the H. M. reserve of officers, and a number of the Honorable artillery company of London, and Joseph Lancaster, purser.

The officers were in full uniform and were heartily cheered by the large assembly when they entered the armory.

The judges of the drill were Col James Carter and Col Fred G. King of the governor's staff, and when Col Walker announced their decision Sergt Huckins was loudly cheered as he came forward to receive the cup.

Capt Booth-Clarkson made the presentation in behalf of the donors, and in his remarks congratulated the men on their proficiency, and said he was sure that a hearty welcome awaited them in London.

Col Walker also had a few words to say to the men.

On account of the serious illness of a member of his family, Sergt Byam, who was to have carried the national emblem to the old country, has been compelled to abandon the trip, and Col Walker has appointed Lieut J. Payson Bradley as standard bearer. The appointment is a very popular one, and his friends both in the Ancients and the G. A. R. will be delighted to hear of the honor being conferred on a comrade and a gallant soldier.



MAJ. DUCHESNEY,
The Adjutant.

don contingent will be drawn up in line on the right of the escort and be taken under convoy.

The line of march will be through Commercial, State, Washington, School, Beacon, to the State House, where Gov. Wolcott will present a beautiful stand of colors on behalf of the merchants of Boston.

They were made by Charles O. Eaton, who made every flag borne by a Massachusetts regiment during the war. They consist of a full regulation national flag and the State color of the Commonwealth. The national flag is made of heavy silk bearing in the Union 45 stars, embroidered in white silk and arranged in strict accordance with orders from the War Department at Washington. On three of the stripes is embroidered in silk the name of the company, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

The second color is the traditional State flag of the Commonwealth, made of heavy white silk and bearing on the face the State seal, the Indian and Latin motto, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem." The reverse shows the pine tree and name of the organization. Both flags are made of the heaviest silk and trimmed with silk fringe, cords and tassels to match. The flags are attached to ornamental staves of polished oak, which are tipped with a gold-plated eagle and spear.

On resuming the march, with such members of the Governor's staff as are able to attend, Lieut. Gov. Wolcott himself being unable to do so, the parade will continue through Park, Tremont, Winter, Summer, High, Pearl Streets, Post Office Square, Congress, State, Commercial to the South Ferry, where the escort will leave the Pilgrims and the latter will take the special ferry boat East Boston across to Noddle Island.

From the ferryboat in East Boston the London contingent will march directly aboard the Servia, and it is the intention of Capt. Watt to cast off his fasts at sharp 12 o'clock, to be out on the flood tide.

The militia men will march to Rowe's Wharf, where the steamer Twilight will be taken to accompany the Servia as far as the lower light. The stay-at-home Ancients and their guests will board the Twilight at 11 o'clock and may to wave a hearty bon voyage to their comrades in arms.

Every man of the London contingent, which numbers 185, will appear in the prescribed London uniform and each company will be inspected at the armory before the line is formed by its company commander. The badge of the Loyal Legion, the military order of the Republic, and army and corps badges representing actual service in the field, also badges authorized by the State, will be worn on the left breast of the dress coat. No medal, badge or decoration other than these will be permitted. No fatigue caps will be carried when the dress uniform is worn.

Every man will promptly report at all stated calls. Each man will read with care the printed orders promulgated each day and posted on company bulletins on shipboard and at the hotels. Strict military courtesy is enjoined, and no man will remain covered while the national flag is passing. Care must be taken with uniforms and equipments. Blouse and dress coats will remain perpetually buttoned. Boisterous conduct will be at once suppressed. Chin straps must be worn down on all occasions.

Baggage can be sent to the Cunard Wharf, East Boston, properly labeled with company tags, today and tomorrow, but not later than 10 A. M. on Monday. No baggage will be sent to the Hotel Hall under any circumstances. As a single case of baggage and unsoldierlike conduct will reflect upon the company and the country, every man must bear in mind that upon him rests some responsibility for the reputation of the corps, and he must be careful of his own conduct and appearance, in the face of the Colonel.

Col. Sidney M. Hedges received this reply was immediately carried to "Boston, June 10, 1898. To Lord Mayor, Liverpool: Expect early Tuesday morning, June 11, at about 9 A. M. See delegation at the company at Liverpool. Whatever they arrange will be agreeable to us."

"To Lord Mayor, Liverpool: Expect early Tuesday morning, June 11, at about 9 A. M. See delegation at the company at Liverpool. Whatever they arrange will be agreeable to us."

The boys of Company B are in line over their fine drill on Monday night and the capture of the ancient loving cup given to the contingent by Col. Hedges and Lieut. Stearns Cushing.

It was deservedly won by as marching as even our Boston might hope to do. The cup is to be immediately inscribed.

"Prize cup—Won by B Company of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, presented by Col. Sidney M. Hedges and Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing."

On the right and left sides were appended the names of the contingent. Right Guide, Left Guide, Capt. Thomas J. O'Leary, Lieut. Edw. E. George J. Quinsler, F. L. Walker, Peter Morrison, J. B. Bader, Charles E. Combs, J. W. Green, Stephen Gale, Fred W. Richa, Francis E. Page, W. F. Skilton, John A. Emery, F. M. Mayo.

In gold, depending by chains double bars which bear in black enamel the inscription "H. and J. Company—1838." On the gorget is word "Commander" and the date "1838." It is a very pretty souvenir to the glory and honor of Boston.

Col. Thomas R. Mathews himself with pleasure parade on Maj. I staff on Monday, and urges upon field and staff and the officers as many as can to turn out and see Major's command as large as possible to the glory and honor of Boston.

Companies C, G, K and L, volunteered for the parade, will in full uniform without leggings, South Armory at 7.30 A. M. on Monday. The Colonel says.

"It is desirable that the company designated for escort turn out in ranks. The business engagements of the company are such that it is impossible for every man of said company to be present. With the having a full turnout, an invitation hereby extended to the officers and men of A, B, D, E, F, H, I and M Companies to serve with the escort as provided for in the regulations."

"No spirituous liquors will be taken by officers or men on this tour of duty, the medical department alone excepted; any known violation of the order will be sufficient cause for the discharge of the offender. No straggling or unmilitary conduct will be permitted, and no en-



GEORGE E. LOVETT,
Second Lieutenant.

listed man will leave the ranks without the permission of a commissioned officer. The Major commanding will see to it that there is no deviation from the rule. Strict discipline will be maintained by company Commanders and special attention will be given to military courtesy by all.

"The tour of duty will be as follows: Provisional battalion will leave the South Armory at 4 A. M. reporting at South Market Street at 8 A. M. on Monday where the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will be received with the usual escort. The latter will take the steamer Twilight and accompany the Ancients down the harbor to the lower light. Dinner will be served in the saloon of the former, a return to the city will be made about 4 P. M."

The fates as arranged by the Honorable Artillery Company of London are:

MONDAY, JULY 5.
Evening—committee receives the detachment at Liverpool, accompanied by the company at Euston.

TUESDAY, JULY 6.
Morning—Dinner at the hotel, trip to Woolwich and Greenwich, and luncheon on board.

Evening—Banquet at headquarters H. A. C. on the 13th of the officers of the Ancients.

THURSDAY, JULY 8.
Morning—Hampden Court and luncheon on board; to be back not later than 2 P. M.

Evening—Dinner by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at the Hotel, at which the Captain-General and Colonel will be present.

FRIDAY, JULY 9.
Morning—Inspection by H. R. E. C. of the General and Colonel at Marlborough House.

Evening—Smoking concert at headquarters H. A. C.

SATURDAY, JULY 10.
Inspection of H. A. C. in the afternoon at headquarters.

In addition to these, following the ancient custom of royalty taking up the freedom of London, 13 of the officers of the Ancients will dine with the Fishmongers' Company of London on Wednesday, July 8, and 12 on the same evening will dine with the royal Artillery Mess at Woolwich.

It is to be a great, grand, glorious time, and to cement the bonds of national friendship with the mother country, it is hoped.

The Servia is due to return by Aug. 1. Mention has already been made of the side trips.

On the Fourth of July, in mid-June, Chaplain Berle will have charge of a genuine Yankee celebration. The program is:

9 A. M.—National salute of 45 guns.
10 A. M.—Parade of the antiquities and heraldic.

9 A. M.—Civic and industrial parade, headed by Salem Cadet Band, with Lieut. J. Payson Bradley as Chief Marshal.

10 A. M.—Bicycle races.
11 A. M.—Past Commanders' cake walk.

2 P. M.—Base ball game, treating match, sack race, swimming match, fat man's race and other sports. Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing in charge.

4 P. M.—Grand patriotic song celebration, soloists. Col. Henry E. Smith will have charge of this feature.

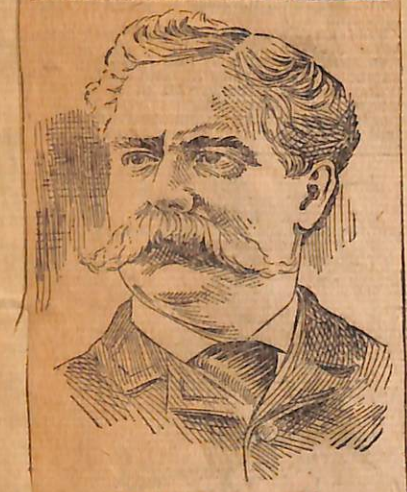
6.30 P. M.—Grand Independence Day, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, under the command of the Chaplain, and the flag of the Spangled Banner, reading of the Declaration of Independence by Mr. Freeman A. Walker.

address of the president officer, singing, led by the band; oration by Hon. Harrison H. Robinson, M. C.; flag ode by the Ancients; tunc, "Fair Harvard," sung by the passengers; apostrophe to the national flag by Rev. Edward A. Horton. Then will follow distribution of American flags, 25 each, and 100 flags have been donated for this company, accompanied by the band, will conclude the festivities.

who will be announced later. The committee has ordered 300 songbooks, containing all the national and popular airs, to be prepared for this occasion. Col. Henry E. Smith will have charge of this feature.

6.30 P. M.—Grand Independence Day banquet, Col. Henry E. Smith presiding. There will be music by the Salem cadet band; prayer by the chaplain; solo and chorus, "The Star Spangled Banner," reading of the declaration of Independence by Mr. Freeman A. Walker; address of the president officer, singing led by the band; oration by Hon. Harrison H. Robinson, M. C.; flag ode by Chaplain A. A. Berle, tunc, "Fair Harvard," sung by the passengers; apostrophe to the national colors, Rev. Edward A. Horton. Then will follow the distribution of the American flags; 250 silk American flags have been donated for this company.

"America," sung by the entire company, accompanied by the band, will conclude the festivities.



CAPT. GEORGE E. HALL,
Commissary for London Trip.

companied by the band, will conclude the festivities.

Col Hedges yesterday received from the reception committee the program for the entertainment of the Ancients in London, and is as follows:

Monday evening, July 6, a committee will meet the Servia at Liverpool and accompany the detachment to London, arriving at Euston station.

Tuesday, July 7, a trip will be taken down the river Thames to Greenwich and Woolwich. Lunch will be served on board the steamer. The Honorable Artillery company will give a banquet at headquarters the same evening.

Wednesday, July 8, program for afternoon is not yet arranged. In the afternoon the 12 officers will be entertained at dinner at Royal Artillery mess, Woolwich, and dinner at Fishmongers' company to acting officers of detachment.

Thursday, July 9, a steamer will be taken up the river to Hampton Court, and luncheon will be served on board the boat. In the evening the banquet by the Ancient and Honorable artillery company to the company at the Holborn restaurant, which his royal highness the captain general and colonel will be present, will take place.

Friday, July 10, the company will be inspected by the prince of Wales at Marlborough house, and in the evening there will be a smoking concert at headquarters of Honorable artillery company.

Saturday, July 11, the Honorable artillery company will be inspected, and the Ancients are invited to be present.



JEAN M. MISSUD,
Bandmaster.

The following have accepted invitations to be present at the banquet of the company at King's hall, on Thursday evening, in addition to the members of the United States delegation: Captain general and colonel, field marshal H. R. H. Albert Edward Prince of Wales, K. G., etc.

The lord in waiting and equerry. H. R. H. the duke of York, K. G., K. T., P. C. and equerry.

General, H. R. H. the duke of Connaught, K. G., etc.

The Rt Hon Lord Halsbury, lord chancellor.

His grace the duke of Westminster, K. G., N., lord lieutenant of county of London.

The Most Hon the Marquess of Salisbury, K. G., etc., principal minister.

The Most Hon the marquis of Lansdown, K. G., etc., secretary of state for war.

Lieut Col the Rt Hon the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond, commanding Honorable Artillery company.

The Rt Hon the Earl of Rosebery, K. G.

Gen the Rt Hon Sir Redvers Buxton, adjutant general.

Gen Sir Delington Probyn, comptroller to H. R. H. Prince of Wales.

Gen Sir L. E. Wood, V. C., G. C. B., quartermaster general.

Maj Gen Sir F. W. Grenfell, G. C. B., Inspector general auxiliary forces.

Gen Sir D. Lysons, G. C. B., constable tower of London.

Gen Sir George Higginson, K. C. B., Col Sir Edward Bradford, K. C. B., chief commissioner metropolitan police.

Rt Hon Sir Richard Webster, G. C. M. G., attorney general.

Sir Thomas Sutherland, K. C. M. G., Sir Francis Knollys, K. C. M. G., private secretary to prince of Wales.

Sir Albert Woods, K. C. M. G., garter king at arms, etc.

Maj Gen C. J. Burnett, C. B., commanding eastern district.

Col H. Smith, C. B., commissioner city police.

W. J. Soulsby, C. B., private secretary to lord mayor.

Col A. J. Pearson, R. A., commanding volunteer artillery, home district.

Lieut Col G. Dundas, commanding 4th battalion Royal Fusiliers.

Mr Alderman J. Pound, sheriff of London.

R. Cooper, sheriff of London.

C. J. Todd, chairman of committee of lieutenantancy.

The master of the worshipful company of fishmongers.

H. Grose-Smith, clerk of lieutenantancy of London.

The following is the committee in London to carry out the details: Captain general and colonel, Field Marshal H. R. H. Albert Edward, prince of Wales; lieutenant colonel commanding, the earl of Denbigh and Desmond; the president, Rt Hon Lord Colville of Culross, Maj (Hon Lieut Col) F. J. Stohwasser; vice president, Lieut Col G. A. Raikes; Maj, R. C. Boyer; treasurer, Maj Robert Henry Nunn; W. H. Hillman, secretary; Lieut Col W. H. Baker; Capt F. B. Bell; Lt Col J. G. T. Carpenter; W. R. Clarke; H. G. Culitt; W. Eckstein, William Elam, Capt W.



CAPT. WALTER S. SAMPSON,
State Color Bearer.

Evans, Lieut Frank Farrington, Lieut J. Ferrier, Maj W. J. Fry, Capt. A. F. J. E. H. Gilling, T. L. Green, Capt C. Hammond, Capt W. H. Hayward, J. J. Kent, Capt J. S. Kent, Lieut P. W. Leggatt, H. P. Matthews, B. McFee, F. G. Newton, G. R. Ousey, Maj J. Pash, Capt T. Perkins, B. Prendergast, F. H. Smith, Lieut F. E. Varley, T. Watkins-Davis, Maj Walter E. Williams.

At the close of the official exercises in London the members will have the choice of six side trips, which can be made between July 11 and 22. The tours are designated by the first six letters of the alphabet. Four excursions visit Stratford-on-Avon, Oxford cathedral and university, the English lakes, Chester, Dublin, Killarney, Blarney castle and Cork. As the party will spend Sunday in Oxford an opportunity will be afforded for attending services in the cathedral, which has the distinction of being the smallest in England. The trip through the English lake district will be made in coaches. There will be a sail across the lake of Killarney to Muckross abbey, and all who desire will be given an opportunity to kiss the Blarney stone, the efficacy of which was discovered in 1492.

Tour B will include visits to Cambridge university, Ely and Lincoln cathedrals, York Minster, Melrose Abbey, Abbotford (the home of Scott), Edinburgh castle, Glasgow, the Trossachs, Loch Katrine, the valley of the Derwent, Grasmere, Windermere, Chester, Hawarden (the home of Gladstone), and Liverpool. At Ely a visit to the largest Gothic edifices in Europe, with a tower 270 feet high, a coach drive through the Trossachs, and an excursion across the Loch Katrine. Tour C, Holland, the Rhine and Belgium, including visits to Rotterdam, the Hague, Cologne on the Rhine, Brussels, the Battlefields of Waterloo, Antwerp, ending with Cambridge. Eng. A full trip up the Rhine and a visit to the Royal Museum of Antwerp will be pleasant features of the tour.

Three days in Paris will form part of tour D, together with steamboat ride on the Rhine, an excursion to the battlefields of Waterloo, visits to Brussels and Antwerp, and a day in Cambridge.

The party that takes in tour E will also have an opportunity to spend three days in Paris, and can take beside a carriage ride from Champs Elysees to Chamonix, pedestrian trips into the Alps, visit the Meeting of the Waters and the lake of Geneva. They will be conveyed through the magnificent scenery of the Savoy to the foot of Mont Blanc, and one day and evening will be available for pedestrian trips.



THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON.

Tomorrow this noted military organization sails from Boston for England, and will be the first military company from any nation to land and bear arms in Great Britain.
(From a photograph taken in Richmond, Va., during their recent trip to that city.)

HOURS ARE NUMBERED.

Ancients Completing Details for the Trip to England---Parade Monday Morning and Presentation of Colors at the State House---Pleasures Planned for the Escorting Party.

The hour approaches—the hour they've awaited so long. Monday morning the big parade of the Ancients, the presentation at the state house, the march to the ferry, the trip across and the few steps to the big steamer.

As the hour of noon draws near there will be a scene of bustle and apparent confusion, as goodbys are said. Look out for the cry "All ashore that's going ashore."

As the bells of Boston toll the hour of midday the stately Servia turns her prow toward the great waters and the voyage begins.

There will be about 500 first cabin passengers aboard, 175 of whom are members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company and the rest of the company wives, relatives and friends of this organization for the most part—a sort of big family party.

Sunday, Rev. A. A. Berle will preach in the big saloon. Monday afternoon, if Capt Watts' hopes are realized, the Ancients will land in Liverpool, stop there for supper, and then run up to London. In the great English metropolis rooms have been reserved at the new hotel Cecil, on the Strand, where it is the intention to remain during the public exercises of the company, which will last till Saturday, July 11.

During the stay at the hotel Cecil the big dining room will be reserved during the breakfast, dinner and supper hours for the Ancients and their friends, and the Salem cadet band will furnish music during the gastronomic exercises.



CAPT WILLIS HATCH JONES, Commander of Escort.

The Salem cadet band, 30 members, Jean Missud leader, goes to furnish music, and a colored minstrel singer will also assist in whiling the hours away.

Many members of the Ancients and friends who are not going in charge of the veteran commander Capt Willis Hatch Jones, will go down the harbor in the Mayflower, and about the time the wide ocean comes into view the final farewells will be said and the escorting boat will return to the Hub.

There will be lots of the best remedy on earth for seasickness on board, but there will probably be some suffering. Let us draw a veil over the next day or two.

What might be called the general festivities begin Saturday, when Fourth of July will be celebrated in most approved fashion with a parade of antiques and horrors, the reading of the declaration of independence, an oration (if anyone can be found who is willing to orate), fireworks, music, etc. It will be a great day.



LIEUT H. C. DUNCUM, Honorable Artillery company.



CAPT EVANS, Honorable Artillery company.

Perhaps the most notable function of the week will be the great banquet Thursday evening in King's hall, Holborn restaurant. The menu card is a work of art, the center of the first page being a panel representing a knight in the full uniform of yesteryear. The last page bears a picture of Old Glory and the Union Jack draped together. The prince of Wales, the duke of Connaught and several other members of the royal family are expected to be present. The two leading toasts will be "Queen Victoria and the royal family," response by the prince of Wales, and "The president of the United States," response by Ambassador Bayard.

The prince of Wales objects to long speeches at banquets, so short, crisp remarks will be in order. The price per plate is \$15, exclusive of wines and cigars, and 40 plates will be laid. Ladies will not partake, but will be entertained in the beautiful balconies that overlook the great dining hall.

Friday there will be a grand review of the company by the prince of Wales at Marlboro house, and every ancient will be expected to look his best for the honor of the old bay state.

Saturday the company will break up for short trips, and Thursday, July 23, the boat will be taken at Liverpool for the home trip. The Ancients expect to arrive in Boston Friday, July 21.

The "stay-at-homes" are making extensive preparations to give their comrades a great send-off, and Capt William Hatch Jones will command.

The procession will be led by Maj Perle A. Dyer's battalion of the 1st Infantry, M. V. M. and possibly two other companies of the regiment, with their regimental bands.

Then will come Capt Jones' 12 companies of Ancients, who will participate in the London trip, which will be officiated as follows: Lieut E. P. Cram 1st Lieut, Lieut William P. Jones 2d Lieut, Capt George O. Noyes adjt, Capt E. R. Frost sergt-major, Capt E. B. Wadsworth officer of the day, private Frank Fuller, orderly to the commander.

Sergeants of Infantry—Capt Charles W. Knapp, private W. H. Mills, Capt Philémon D. Warren, Capt Joshua M. Cushing, private George H. Levy, Capt J. Henry Brown, Capt A. E. Proctor (veteran company).

Sergeants of artillery—Sergeant John D. Dwyer, Maj M. W. Norcross, Sergt Arthur Newman, Sergt Walter L. Burns, Sergt Fred Mills.

Flankers to commander—Capt J. Henry Franklin Smith, state color bearer; Capt John S. Dammell, national color bearer. The London contingent will follow in their new uniforms, led by the Salem cadet band, Jean M. Missud conductor. The command will undoubtedly receive a warm reception from the thousands of people who will gather to bid them bon voyage.

The command will parade as a regimental organization, in the following order: Col Henry Walker, captain, and staff; Lieut Thomas Savage, first lieutenant; Capt George E. Lovatt, second lieutenant; Maj Lawrence N. Duchesne, adjutant.

Lieut Fred McDonald, first sergeant of infantry; F. W. A. Bergsgren, second sergeant of infantry; Sergt Frank Hucks, third sergeant of infantry; Maj Frank W. Childs, fourth sergeant of infantry; Sergt James M. Usher, fifth sergeant of infantry; Sergt Wm. L. Coon, sixth sergeant of infantry; Lieut Henry L. Kincaide, seventh sergeant of infantry; Charles H. Porter, eighth sergeant of infantry.

James B. Smith, first sergeant of artillery; Sergt E. G. Foster, second sergeant of artillery; Nathan B. Basch, third sergeant of artillery; James Ellis, fourth sergeant of artillery.

Lieut J. Payson Bradley, national color bearer.

Capt Walter Scott Sampson, state color bearer. The line will be formed precisely at 8 o'clock, and shortly after the march to the Servia will be commenced over the following route: North Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon sts to the state house. Here the command will be presented with the stand of colors by the governor, and the ceremony will, without doubt, be the prettiest one of the day. Gov Wolcott will make a speech in presenting the colors, and Col Walker will reply in the appropriate manner. The company will then take up its line of march again, carrying the colors, and, counter-marching, will pass through Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer, High and Pearl sts to Postoffice sq, and through Congress, State and Commercial sts to the south ferry.

Here the escort will leave the London contingent and march to Rowes wharf, and take the steamer Mayflower, and the voyagers will proceed to the Servia at East Boston. Both steamers will cast off together, and the Mayflower will accompany the Servia down to the outer light, where the final goodbys will be exchanged.

Col Hedges, chairman of the London committee, has issued the following and final circular: "On the eve of the departure of the excursion to London, for which we have so zealously labored during the past two years—the consummation of much earnest and careful thought and planning—it seems fitting that a word of thanks should be given to the gentlemen whose large-hearted liberality has made this event possible. I am especially moved to this expression by the fact, which I sincerely regret, that some of those whose have thus generously given their money are not permitted by circumstances to be with us on the journey.

"This is merely, gentlemen, to express to you, each and every one, my own personal gratitude for the kindly cooperation by which you have sustained the chairman of the committee in the effort to bring this trip to the success which now seems assured.

"If occasionally sentiment has seemed to be obscured in the business details, please accept my sincere assurance that at no time has the committee been unmindful of the members whose gifts have alone made this reunion of these two ancient organizations possible.

"If anything is added to the luster of the noble name of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company by this visit to England, the generous donors to the guarantee fund are entitled to the lion's share of the credit for it; and, believe me, that this is not forgotten in the moment of pleasure and exultation over success.

"To those especially whose affairs or family circumstances render them unable to join us, but whose gifts have not on that account been withheld, I cannot too strongly emphasize my hearty appreciation of their disinterestedness and good will."

Col Hedges is in receipt of a letter from Capt Booth Clarkson, secretary of the Royal colonial institute of London, informing him that the officers of the Ancients have been elected honorary members of the institute, their membership to last while they are staying in England.

This is considered a great honor, as it is the first time that an honorary membership has ever been conferred on any person who is not a British subject, and is in direct line with the permission to bear arms in England, which is also a unique prerogative.

The Royal colonial institute was formed for the purpose of providing a meeting place and an organization to further the interests of the colonies and of British India.

The president is the prince of Wales, and among the vice presidents are the duke of York, Prince Christiana, the duke of Argyll, the duke of Devonshire and many other noblemen.

Henry Gaze & Co will send with the party their best man in this country, William A. Fletcher of Chicago, who has had 16 years experience in the tourist business and has been remarkably successful in managing large parties. The one man who knows all about how to go to any place on earth, whether it be Oshkosh or the town of Mabe in the Seychelles Islands; how to return by another route, and how much or how little it will cost. Mr Fletcher seems to have a genius for all that enters into travel arrangements. Hence the gratifying success he has achieved, and hence, also, a large percent of the enjoyment which, by reason of the avoidance of all annoyances, has been experienced by the many he has booked for tours, whether in this country or abroad.

In view of the departure of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company for London tomorrow, the members, in extending a vote of thanks to Col Sidney M. Hedges, the chairman, and Capt A. A. Folsom, trustee and treasurer of the London committee, have not forgotten the very valuable and efficient assistance rendered by Mr A. Shuman, chairman of the finance committee, who has been a most important factor in obtaining the shew of war for the ancient armament fund.

This is the second time within the past few years that a man has expressed himself to the Ancients for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, and he has again been appointed chairman, because of his success in 1903, the 20th anniversary of the ancient company, when as chairman of the finance committee, at that time, he was raising about \$10,000 for the members.

THE SPIRIT FACE ON THE MONUMENT.

Since this monument was put in position a resemblance to the face of a woman, and much interest has been excited in what seems to be a supernatural portrait of some deceased person.

look at the stone again and see if the face was still there. She at once reported to her friends, and resembled was that of a woman, and resembled Mr. Walton's first wife. Many of the townspeople visited the place the next day and found Mrs. Eaton's story true.

The Spiritualists of the town and the surrounding country say that it is the work of the departed Waltons, and that it is the likeness of the first Mrs. Walton, and all talk of a freak of nature they laugh at with derision. Some of the Seabrook people say that it has appeared there as an ill omen. One leading Spiritualist said the people will soon begin to think that there are such things as spirits, and they appear now. The maker of the stone states that the

FACE ON THE ROCK.

A Face Like That of a Departed Wife Appears on a Man's Tombstone in the Seabrook Cemetery.

(Special Correspondence of the Boston Journal.)

ANESBURY, June 27.—The

LICENSE CLERK HAS WOES.

An observer came to a reporter for the Chicago Chronicle, saying: "You may think it very funny to write down these things about the dog license clerks in the City Hall, but let me tell you there isn't so much fun in it. I have stood beside one of these windows for an hour at a stretch, just for a study, and I have been amazed at the patience these men have. One-half of the people who come down there hardly know how to pronounce their own names in their own language. There was long line of applicants the other day, all waiting to be served, and all inquiringly awaiting the clerk, who was sitting there, looking at the clock, and waiting for the next applicant to come up."

"What is your name," he asked. "Humph," was the answer. "How do you spell it, please?" "Haw, ah, oo, fow, ee, zeat, pee, bee, any day, funisig."

"Begin all over again," said the good and patient clerk, and finally this owner of a dog was recorded as possessing the name of Otto Heidepringumelnerkelzel."

FIVE GENERATIONS HERE.

Eliza D. Blake the great-great-grandmother, in her 90th year, is now living in Manchester, N. H.; Kate Grace Hubbard, the great-grandmother, aged 62, now living at Cambridge, Mass.; Grace Alida Elliott, grandmother, aged 38, and Grace Corning, mother, aged 20, both live at Manchester, and little Grace Marion Corning, who if she lives till August will be one year old.

VANDERBILT'S FAULTY GATES.

The Trouble With the Coffin Entrance of The Breakers at Newport.

It has been decided to accept the gates at the entrance of Cornelius Vanderbilt's place at Newport, after a careful inspection by all interested. What has 2½ tons of gate on one side. Moreover, the critical eye, however, the inside line of each gate appears to be decidedly out of plumb, and rather it is the effect of the leaning of the post that one observes.

The posts stand independent of guy-ropes or any mechanical arrangement to hold them up against the pulling of the work of art, the two leading toasts will be "Queen Victoria and the royal family," response by the prince of Wales, and "The president of the United States," response by Ambassador Bayard.

The prince of Wales objects to long speeches at banquets, so short, crisp remarks will be in order. The price per plate is \$15, exclusive of wines and cigars, and 40 plates will be laid. Ladies will not partake, but will be entertained in the beautiful balconies that overlook the great dining hall.

Friday there will be a grand review of the company by the prince of Wales at Marlboro house, and every ancient will be expected to look his best for the honor of the old bay state.

Saturday the company will break up for short trips, and Thursday, July 23, the boat will be taken at Liverpool for the home trip. The Ancients expect to arrive in Boston Friday, July 21.

The "stay-at-homes" are making extensive preparations to give their comrades a great send-off, and Capt William Hatch Jones will command.

The procession will be led by Maj Perle A. Dyer's battalion of the 1st Infantry, M. V. M. and possibly two other companies of the regiment, with their regimental bands.

Then will come Capt Jones' 12 companies of Ancients, who will participate in the London trip, which will be officiated as follows: Lieut E. P. Cram 1st Lieut, Lieut William P. Jones 2d Lieut, Capt George O. Noyes adjt, Capt E. R. Frost sergt-major, Capt E. B. Wadsworth officer of the day, private Frank Fuller, orderly to the commander.

Sergeants of Infantry—Capt Charles W. Knapp, private W. H. Mills, Capt Philémon D. Warren, Capt Joshua M. Cushing, private George H. Levy, Capt J. Henry Brown, Capt A. E. Proctor (veteran company).

Sergeants of artillery—Sergeant John D. Dwyer, Maj M. W. Norcross, Sergt Arthur Newman, Sergt Walter L. Burns, Sergt Fred Mills.

Flankers to commander—Capt J. Henry Franklin Smith, state color bearer; Capt John S. Dammell, national color bearer. The London contingent will follow in their new uniforms, led by the Salem cadet band, Jean M. Missud conductor. The command will undoubtedly receive a warm reception from the thousands of people who will gather to bid them bon voyage.

The command will parade as a regimental organization, in the following order: Col Henry Walker, captain, and staff; Lieut Thomas Savage, first lieutenant; Capt George E. Lovatt, second lieutenant; Maj Lawrence N. Duchesne, adjutant.



Grace Corning, mother, aged 20, both live at Manchester, and little Grace Marion Corning, who if she lives till August will be one year old.

Mrs. Blake, the eldest in the group, is a remarkably well-preserved woman for her age, and at her home, 55 Beech street, Manchester, where she resides with one of her children, Mrs. Able Locke, she related to the Journal representative many interesting anecdotes of long ago.

She is the oldest of a family of 12 children of Josiah Robinson of Exeter, N. H. She was born in New Hampton, N. H., Oct. 15, 1806, and was a granddaughter of Levi Robinson, a weaver by trade, who "left his shuttle in the loom" to join the rebels of the Revolution at Bunker Hill, and didn't come back till victory perched on the banners of the Continentals.

"My first work," said Mrs. Blake, "was done at a country tavern in Southampton. I afterwards went to Concord, where I was employed in the Columbian hotel, kept by John P. Goss.

"When 18 years of age I went to Boston and secured a position in the well-known Exchange Coffee House, being then the youngest girl in the house. My duties there consisted of the care of 40 beds and four parlors.

"I had the honor there of arranging the parlor and making the bed upon which President John Quincy Adams first slept after he was elected President.

"Here also I met Jerome Bonaparte, who, with his family, was making a tour of the country. Bonaparte was the first man that I ever saw to wear the style of a beard; in fact, beards were seldom worn in this country up to the time of his visit.

"John Quincy Adams I remember as a leasing and genial gentleman, very kind, and his son and his wife were with him a part of the time while he remained at the Exchange.

"I was in Boston the day of the 50th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence and remember distinctly the unusual festivities of that day. As we were gathered at the morning meal, a hymn was sung to an old tune, beginning:

"... fifty years have rolled away Since that first heroic day When our fathers in the fray Struck the conquering blow."

"I guess I could sing that now," said Mrs. Blake, naively, and much to the surprise of the Journal man she did it.

Thinking it might be her imagination she said nothing about it, but passing through the cemetery again on Saturday, June 6, she thought she would make an analytical comparison of the two faces, feature by feature, to ascertain how far the general resemblance was sustained in particular. The separate features of the two men are reproduced here, and will enable such comparison to be made. The features of Napoleon are from an engraving of Delacroix's famous painting, showing the Emperor at Fontenau, the evening after his abdication, April 11, 1814, when he was 45 years old. Mr. McKinley is now 53 years old, and his features are from the picture published last week, which is the most recent photograph. It is unnecessary to go into details of the comparison. Its results are a matter for the private judgment of the individual reader.

An observer came to a reporter for the Chicago Chronicle, saying: "You may think it very funny to write down these things about the dog license clerks in the City Hall, but let me tell you there isn't so much fun in it. I have stood beside one of these windows for an hour at a stretch, just for a study, and I have been amazed at the patience these men have. One-half of the people who come down there hardly know how to pronounce their own names in their own language. There was long line of applicants the other day, all waiting to be served, and all inquiringly awaiting the clerk, who was sitting there, looking at the clock, and waiting for the next applicant to come up."

"What is your name," he asked. "Humph," was the answer. "How do you spell it, please?" "Haw, ah, oo, fow, ee, zeat, pee, bee, any day, funisig."

"Begin all over again," said the good and patient clerk, and finally this owner of a dog was recorded as possessing the name of Otto Heidepringumelnerkelzel."

The Spiritualists of the town and the surrounding country say that it is the work of the departed Waltons, and that it is the likeness of the first Mrs. Walton, and all talk of a freak of nature they laugh at with derision. Some of the Seabrook people say that it has appeared there as an ill omen. One leading Spiritualist said the people will soon begin to think that there are such things as spirits, and they appear now. The maker of the stone states that the

look at the stone again and see if the face was still there. She at once reported to her friends, and resembled was that of a woman, and resembled Mr. Walton's first wife. Many of the townspeople visited the place the next day and found Mrs. Eaton's story true.

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the presentation in behalf of his associates. Capt Olys in accepting the gift responded in his usual graceful and dignified manner.

Sergt Huckins entered the race last evening for the lieutenant's stupa in 1898, and no doubt will wear them as gracefully as he has the previous two years. His company, which won the cup on Friday night, was composed of the following members of the organization: Capt Thos. J. Olys right guide, Lieut Edward E. Wells left guide, Geo. J. Orniste, Peter Morrison, Charles E. Coombs, Stephen Gale, Francis E. Page, John A. Emery, F. L. Walker, D. B. Badger, J. W. Greenhaige, Frank W.

Richards, W. F. Skilton, Dr F. M. Mayo.

The commissary, Capt Geo. Hall, has many surprises in store for the gentlemen of the Ancients during the sail across the Atlantic.

Lieut J. E. Cutter deserves the thanks of every man in the command for the efficient work he has done in fitting and furnishing the equipments for the trip without recompense in any way.

Sergt Huckins and private Skilton entertained Co B last evening after the drill.

"Bob" Hyde is also booked for this trip, and it is safe to say there will be no dull moments when Bob is on deck. In the line of minstrelsy he has few equals, and the skill with which he picks the plunkity-plunk strings is something marvelous. And then his voice, that mellow, melodious, far-reaching, foghorn voice, once heard, never to be forgotten, its tones looming up in the

vista of memory like a huge lighthouse on a lone shore. His disposition is as jolly as that of the memorable Mark Tapley, and his many other good qualities are "too numerous to mention," as they say on the auction bills. As an entertainer "Bob" is right in his element, and the genuine delight he takes in his own performance makes it all the merrier for his audience.

The stand of colors to be presented to the "Ancients" on Monday by his honor the lieutenant governor, in behalf of merchants of Boston, consist of a full regulation national flag and the state color of the commonwealth. The national flag is made of heavy silk, bearing in the union 48 stars, embroidered in white silk, and arranged in strict accordance with the orders from the war department at Washington. On three of the stripes is embroidered in silk the name of the company, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

The second color is the traditional state flag of the commonwealth, made of heavy white silk, and bearing on the face the state seal, the Indian and Latin motto, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem." The union shows the pine tree and name of organization.

Both flags are made of the heaviest of silk and trimmed with silk fringe, cords and tassels to match. The flags are attached to ornamental staves of highly polished oak, and tipped with a golden eagle and spear. The colors have been made by Charles O. Eaton of this city.

WILL ESCORT ANCIENTS.

Orders Issued by Col Mathews for the 1st Infantry.

The following order has been issued by Col Thomas R. Mathews:

Companies C, G, K and L, through

their captains, having volunteered to serve as escort to the Ancient and Honorable artillery company June 29, are hereby ordered to assemble at the South armory, June 29, at 7.30 a m in full dress; no leggings will be worn. The detachment will be under the command of Maj Perlie A. Dyer. The formation will be run detachments of eight cannoners. The field, staff, non-commissioned staff, headquarter attaches, color guard, drum corps and the Boston city band, will report at the same time and place.

The colonel commanding personally takes pleasure in turning out on the staff of the commanding officer of the escort, and would be much gratified to

have as many of the field, staff and line officers serve with him on said tour of duty as can make it convenient to be present.

It is desirable that the companies designated for escort turn out with full ranks. The commanding officer recognizing that business engagements must be more binding than any volunteer tour of military duty, assumes it will be impossible for every man of said companies to be present. With the idea of having a full turnout, an invitation is hereby extended to the officers and men of A, B, D, E, F, H, I and M companies to serve with the escort as a provisional battalion. The officers and men so volunteering will report to Maj Dyer through the battalion adjutant for assignment to the various companies composing the escort.

The tour of duty will be as follows: Provisional battalion will leave the South armory at 8 a m, reporting at South Market at 8.45 a m, where the

Ancient and Honorable artillery company will be received with the usual "escort honors."

The escort will take the steamer Mayflower and accompany the Ancients down the harbor to the lower light. Dinner will be served to all on board the steamer; a return to the city will be made about 4 p m.

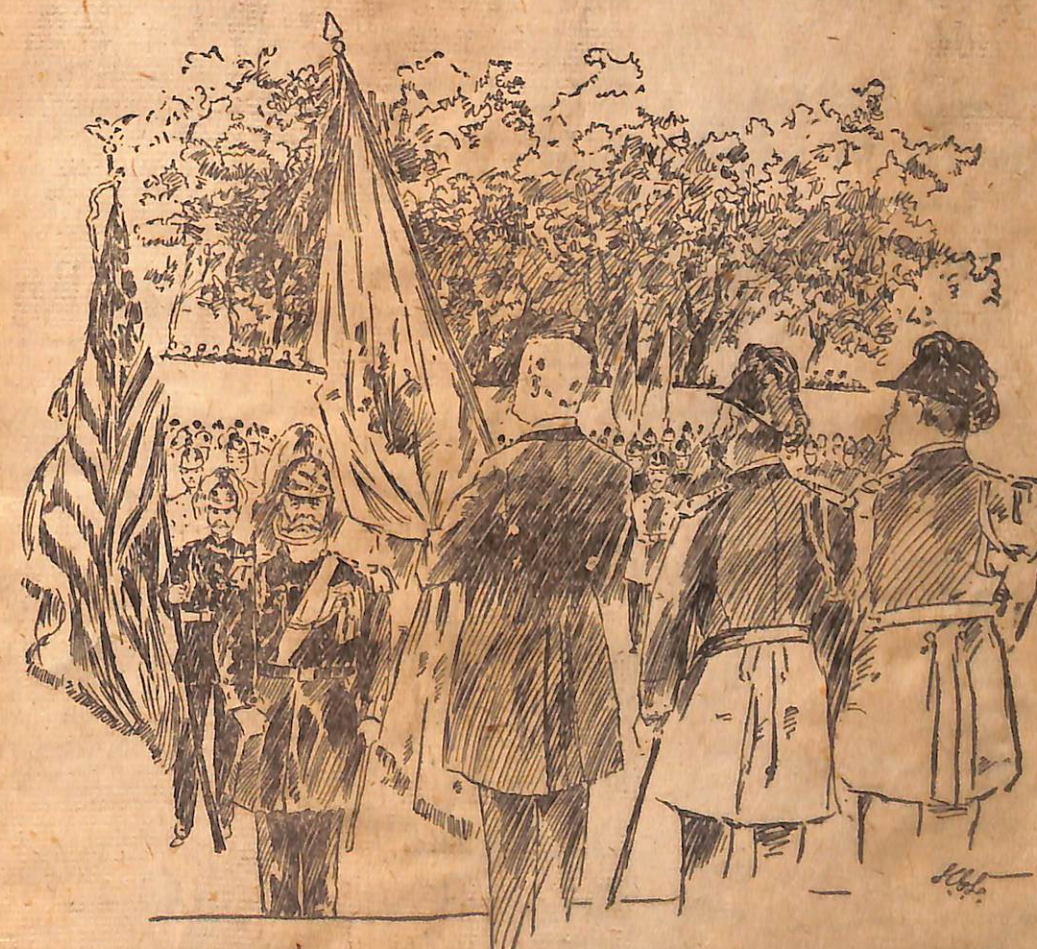


THE ONLY "BOB" HYDE.

GLOBE EXTRA LATEST.

MOVE ON LONDON BEGUN.

Ancients Marched Down to Take Ship
Today Amid Cheers of All Boston.



ACTING GOV WOLCOTT PRESENTING THE COLORS TO THE ANCIENTS.

Magnificent Ovation Greeted Them Along the Line of
Their Farewell Parade—Made Gala Occasion by All
Classes of Citizens—Impressive Ceremonial as the
Governor Presented Them With Stand of Colors—
Thousands Convoyed Them Part Way on Voyage
in Tugs and Steamers—Servia Laden With Flowers.

Ancients' Gossip.

During the past week quite a delegation of the Ancients have been guests of the Commodore club, Maine.

Col Henry Walker was a guest of the National aids' association at Parker's on Wednesday evening, and gave a resume of his European trip. Many members of the company are enrolled in this association.

What a grand opportunity the smoke talks of the coming winter will give men of renewing old acquaintances, and telling what "I saw and did in the subway."

Col Sidney M. Hodges, Lieut J. S. Cushing, Lieut John E. Cotter, Lieut E. P. Cramm and Capt Thomas J. Olys will be the guests of Col A. A. Goetting at Springfield, on Thursday, and will take a trolley-ride to Lenox, returning to Boston the following day.

The death of Charles H. Wetherell of Attleboro, which occurred Friday morning, was a sad blow to his associates, and much sympathy is expressed in the company for his family. The deceased was on the late trip to Baltimore, and no man in the company appeared to enjoy the outing more than he. He was a veteran of the late war, and served in the 4th Massachusetts regiment; also a prominent Mason, and a member of the city government. Quite a delegation of members will go to Attleboro today to attend the funeral, which takes place at 2 p. m.

Lieut William Parker Jones made his first parade with the Ancients 20 years ago last Thursday, the occasion being the visit to Boston of the prince of Wales. The governor ordered out all the state troops and a review and dress parade on Boston common was given. It is said a finer military parade was never given in Boston, all the companies of the state had their private uniforms, some of them very rich and beautiful. The New England guards, city guards, cadets, Boston light infantry, lancers, Charlestown city guards and others. Gen John S. Tyler was in command of the Ancients and tendered an escort to the city government which was accepted. They escorted them to the common and after witnessing the military evolutions they returned to city hall.

JUMPED OFF THE SERVA.

Fireman O'Toole Wasn't Going Back to Liverpool.

Perhaps the most exciting event of the sailing of the Servia occurred just after the steamship was backing away from the dock, and was rounding toward her course.

While thousands of eyes were watching the receding steamer a man was seen to run to the very bow of the ship, and with not a moment's hesitation, throw himself overboard into the water. The distance from the deck to the water was more than 20 feet.

The cry of "Man overboard" rang out from men on both the shore and ship. The man rose to the surface, and at once struck out for the opposite dock, which was within 100 feet. There were many towboats around, and a small rowboat was also very near him, but the man reached a large log before any assistance got to him. He held on to that until the rowboat picked him up and brought him to the Cunard wharf.

Just then the police boat Protector came steaming into the dock, and apparently made for the little rowboat, but it passed by and made fast to the wharf.

The rescued man climbed ashore, and then told a reporter that his name was Martin O'Toole, that he lived in Liverpool, and that he was employed on the Servia in the engine room. He said that he wouldn't go back home until he had earned more money than would be due him at the end of the present voyage, which, he said, would be about \$7. He left all his belongings on the ship.

WERE ON THE MAYFLOWER.

Many Prominent Bostonians Saw the Ancients Out of the Harbor.

The company on the Mayflower included Hon John P. Dore, chairman of the street commission, and Commissioner George Innis, Hon E. B. Bishop of Haverhill, chairman of the Essex county commissioners; Capt F. M. Harrington of the U S marine corps, Mr William Seymour of the Tremont theater, Col Samuel R. Mosley, postmaster of Hyde Park; Hon John S. Bennett, building commissioner; Col Wyman, past commander of the A. H. A.; Chas. Barron of the old Museum company, Col Joseph H. Parsons, Capt P. Sibley and many other familiar Bostonians.

The home guard arrived at 11.15, and at 11.30 the Mayflower sent forth her clarion call, and her prow was turned seaward.

The board of aldermen accompanied the flotilla in the quarantine boat Vigilant. They have to return in time for the afternoon meeting.

PERFECT ORDER MAINTAINED.

Largest Crowd That Ever Witnessed Sailing from Boston Well Handled.

The police arrangements were well made in East Boston. The usual detail of police was made for the occasion that is made for any sailing day, and in addition a large squad of police under Sergt Rideout was on duty at the pier.

The sergeant first met the Ancients at the south ferry and escorted them to the pier, and the squad of police under him remained at the pier to look out for the crowd.

Alfred Ashley, superintendent of the pier, was particularly desirous that discipline should be maintained. The crowd was not only the largest that was ever

on Cunard wharf at any one time, but was probably the largest that ever assembled at the sailing of any vessel from the port of Boston. And the highest discipline was maintained. There was no disturbing element whatever.

Voyaging with the Ancients.

In the party which sailed on the Servia with the Ancients were Mr and Mrs T. T. Boyle and Mr E. J. Boyle of Soyle Brothers. The friends and employees of the firm took occasion to express their good wishes, and the two members would hardly need to draw on a conservatory for flowers on the voyage, even if there was one handy. Quite a party were on the wharf to see the Boyles off for Europe.

Accompanied Him to Boston Light.

Among the passengers who sailed on the steamship Servia today was Pres Wallace F. Robinson of the chamber of commerce, who is accompanied by his wife and son. In order to give Pres Robinson a fitting send-off, the officers of the chamber chartered the tug Active and conveyed the Cunard to Boston Light. The party included the directors, the trustees of the beauty fund and trustees of the building. They were in charge of Secretary G. Preston and Treas Daniel D. Moran.

SAW THE ANCIENTS START.

Immense Crowd of Jolly Men and Women Filled Tugs Swarming Around the Servia as She Left the Harbor.

The Ancients got a "send-off" at East Boston today which neither they, nor those who were present, will ever forget.

Such crowds!—there must have been 20,000 people on and in the vicinity of the Cunard wharf. There were beautiful women in profusion—everybody was in gala attire and such a quantity of flowers as were carried around as tokens and souvenirs thrown by those on board to those on the wharf.

It seemed as if every tugboat in the harbor had been chartered for the occasion. There were 10 of them crowded with people. Then there was the Mayflower hovering outside crowded with several more thousands—the soldiers that did escort and their friends.

Everybody seemed to be happy. There was not a sad face anywhere. There was expectation of the good times to come on the faces of those on board, and there were plenty of good wishes and bon voyages from those on the wharf.

Out in the harbor many of the ships were gayly decorated with bunting, and looking from East Boston to Boston, crowds could be seen on every wharf all anxiously waiting for the moment when the Servia would swing clear of the wharf and start on her voyage down the harbor.

Before 12 o'clock the warning bells on the Servia were sounded, notifying visitors that they must leave the ship at once. Many lagged behind, how-

ever, until just before the gang planks were being removed. A sign at each gang plank warned visitors in regard to this matter, and presumably all got off before the band struck up. The vessel began to move, slowly at first, then faster and faster as she backed out, and such a waving of handkerchiefs and cheers, etc! The band was drowned out for the time being. Then the tug boats and the Mayflower started up their tooting, and every vessel in the harbor that had a tooter tooted it.

It was a grand sight, and it would be difficult to find a more perfect day or more perfect conditions for a start. The rush to get back to Boston began soon after the Servia started, and the ferryboats were loaded for an hour thereafter.

FLOWER-LADEN SERVA.

Beautiful Emblematic Greetings and Farewells Seen in Profusion Everywhere on the Ancients' Steamer.

The passenger aboard the Servia without a bunch of flowers was an exception, and in some cases the flowers were not carried in the hand, for the reason that the bouquet was too large to carry, and was reposing in either the stateroom or in the dining saloon.

There were flowers everywhere. Probably no steamship ever before sailed out of Boston harbor with such a large freight of beautiful flowers. The rose, the flower of the month, reigned pre-eminently, but there were many other kinds, carnations being a second favorite, and sweet peas next.

The tables in the main dining saloon were well loaded with the sweet sentiments of parting, and as one passed through the main passageways glimpses of flowers could be caught in nearly every stateroom.

Flowers for the steamer began to arrive yesterday, and they kept coming up to the last moment of sailing. Most of those which were sent yesterday were supply cut flowers in bunches, but today there were floral designs by the dozen, and on nearly all of them was the sentiment, "Bon voyage."

Mrs Caleb Chase presented to the Ancient and Honorable artillery company a floral piece four feet in length, representing the steamship Servia. The hull of the vessel was made of white carnations, with a gunwale of crimson carnations. The rigging was of purple immortelles, and the ship rested in a sea of green leaves.

Alderman Boardman Hall was the recipient of a basket of roses, two feet in diameter, from Mr Phillips. A Shuman received a basket of flowers and fruit from M. Stohbert & Sons. A Bombard received a standing floral horseshoe from his employees.

Mrs M. J. McFadden received two baskets of flowers, one of red roses and the

time in costumes at a pink tea. Some of these old regimentals were full of whisperings of the past, old enough in design to hold converse with some of the Faneuil hall relics. The wearers of these were gloomy enough when the band began to play, and the time had arrived for the first step toward East Boston. Business had prevented many from going, and these showed their disappointment, which was not half so bitter until this morning's assembly.

All sorts were in the streets outside. The small boy with his little sister was, as usual, conspicuous on every curbing. Business was suspended in the market, and when the march commenced the marketmen gave them a grand send-off. At 8.45 the officers made a final hustle for their commands, and in another 20 minutes the London contingent had bidden adieu to the inside of Faneuil.

Left wing—Artillery.

Second Lieut William P. Jones commanding. First battery, Sergt John D. Dwyer. Second battery, Sergt Maj M. W. Norcross. Third battery, Sergt Arthur Newmann. Fourth battery, Sergt Walter L. Burns. Fifth battery, Sergt Fred Mills.

London contingent.

Col Henry Walker, captain, commanding. Staff—Adjutant, Maj Lawrence N. Duchesney; chief of staff, Col Sydney M. Hodges; surgeon, Dr F. W. Graves; assistant surgeons, Dr Charles W. Galloupe, Dr E. Dwight Hill; commissary, Lieut Edward Sullivan; sergeant major, Capt W. H. Gwynne; color sergeants, state, Capt Walter S. Sampson; state, Lieut J. Payson Bradley.

Right wing.

First Lieut Thomas Savage commanding. Co A, sergeant, Lieut Fred McDonald. Co E, sergeant, Lieut W. L. Coon. Co G, sergeant, Charles H. Porter. Co C (colors), sergeant, Maj F. W. Childs.

Left wing.

Second lieutenant, Capt George E. Lovett commanding. Co D, sergeant, J. M. Usher. Co H, sergeant, E. G. Ewer. Co F, sergeant, Hugh L. Kinrade. Co B, sergeant, Frank Hinkins.

The march was through South Market st to Commercial st, through State st to Washington st, up School st to Beacon, and a halt was called in front of the state house.

Here the visiting Ancients ranged in line immediately in front of the state house. In the meantime Acting Gov Wolcott, accompanied by Gen Dalton, Gen Buntins, Col Capelle and Capt Adams, preceded by two members of

the 1st regiment, with the colors that were to be presented, had marched from the state house and taken positions at the entrance gateway.

When all was in readiness the bugle sounded "to colors," Col Walker and his staff advanced and saluted the acting governor, who returned the salute. He then addressed Col Walker as follows:

"The duty has been assigned to me of speaking in behalf of the commonwealth a word of farewell and godspeed to this Ancient and Honorable company, and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust.

"Although the persons and circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps, during all the sad and ominous days of the war, that our great war governor, John A. Andrew, stood, and as regiment by regiment the loyal sons of Massachusetts went to the front he placed in their hands the emblem of the national government and the white flag of the commonwealth.

"Today you do not go to show your loyalty by imperilling your lives. You go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world, across the ocean, to interchange the amicable relation of mutual courtesy; but I bid you remember that, although persons and circumstances change, the flag is the same. That flag is delivered to you. Guard well its splendor. Keep pure and white the flag of the commonwealth.

"Col Walker and members of the command, as you leave today, may this bright and beautiful sunshine go with you as an auspicious omen of the enjoyment and honorable credit of your trip.

"May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves, be an honor and credit to the commonwealth, and may it in every respect be equal to the bright hopes and expectations with which you leave. Colonel, I deliver to you this emblem of a nationality. Guard well its splendor; it is safe in your hands.

"Col Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, the flag of the commonwealth; guard well its purity and its honor; I commit it to your charge.

"Col Walker, allow me to say one word, in closing, that it gives me special gratification to see upon the breasts of these two standard-bearers, and on the breasts of many in the line, the honorable medal that bears evidence that when the country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

"Gentlemen, farewell. Remember that the good wishes of the commonwealth go with you, that her welcome awaits you on your return, that her honor and credit are, in part, in your keeping."

The color salute was again played, and then Col Walker made the following response:

"In the name of the Ancient and Honorable company I thank your honor, and through you, the generous donors, of this beautiful stand of colors. In the ranks of the company are many men who have carried the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our union amid the fire and flame of many a hard-fought field, and brought them out unscathed, but by their own and their comrades' blood. For the company I accept these colors as a sacred trust, to be guarded on the fields of peace as faithfully as the sons of Massachusetts have hitherto guarded them on the fields of war.

"Today, the first military organization on this continent so to dis-

And what a send-off it was! Thousands cheered, thousands clapped hands and other thousands gazed in silent admiration.



CAPT W. H. JONES.

The Ancients had made the first move on London.

The streets in the vicinity of Faneuil hall were clogged with humanity. Bugle notes sounded and the noise of hurrying hoofs shattered the atmosphere. And such weather! Nature was good to the Ancients today.

She uncorked an ideal morning for them, followed the dawning with an unclouded sky, and tempered the weather with a plume-dallying breeze.

Some of them were up with the drivers of the street sweeping machines. Anxiety concerning the trip had stolen slumber from those of nervous temperament, and as early as 6 o'clock dozens were peeping at themselves in mirrors while sturdy beards were being razed.

An order had been issued commanding members of the company to be at the

armory in Faneuil hall at 8 o'clock. It was a waste of paper to promulgate it, for the men were so anxious about the trip that dozens of them were on hand at a much earlier hour.

The scene in the hall was one of animation. One needed no password to get in. The Ancients were happy, and they wanted everybody to know it. Everybody was welcome to come in and see them, and a good portion of everybody grasped the opportunity.

It was a great morning for smiles, and the morning developed all sorts of these countenance illuminators. There was the quiet, happy smile, with the dance light accompaniment in the eyes; the wide, expansive smile, that produced wrinkles like those made in a duck pond when a stone disturbs its placidity, and the intermittent smile, always on tap and ready whenever a friend heaven in sight.

From 8 o'clock until a few moments before 9 there was continual hand-shaking. "Goodby, old man," "Hope you'll enjoy yourself," and "remember me to Wales," were some of the many greetings heard on the floor.

Officers with crimson plumes drooping from their hats were forming their companies, and keeping close watch on those collected. The boys were prone to run hither and thither, to greet friends who had come from home or business to bid them adieu. Some of

these officers put themselves to a deal of unnecessary trouble in this respect, for when the time came to leave the hall every man was in place.

The new uniforms were as attractive as the day. Coats and trousers were neatly pressed and there was not an ill-fitting garment in the ranks. Good-natured chaffing was indulged in to a considerable extent, and some of the stay-at-homes tried to make the London contingent believe that the fun of the trip

would be neutralized in a day or so from now. But warnings about what would occur when the ship began a ghost dance on the billows failed to fashion one countenance into an aspect of seriousness.

One trooper was sure that if the sea made him give up, he would do his best at heaving and he was ready to wager any amount that his stomach possessed as much "putting" power as the next one.

Members of the stay at home contingent didn't look a bit happy. An Ancient is generally a pretty good sort of fellow, and he doesn't enthrall to any great extent when serving as escort to a party on pleasure bent. All the world in a dreary waste to him on such occasions. He wants to be in the swim himself.

But there were a great many who couldn't go, and these were the dis-



MAJ PERLIE A. DYAR.

Cheers and handclapping greeted the uniformed ranks as they appeared outside the hall. The police made space, and the escorting companies from the 1st and 5th regiments began to move for position.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the escorting members of the Ancients, to the number of about 175, under command of Capt Jones, took their positions in line on Faneuil Hall sq and South Market st. The 1st regiment escort had already taken up its position further down the street.

At 9.10 the Ancients that are going on the trip to London marched out of Faneuil hall to the music of the Salem cadet band. Their splendid appearance caused an outburst of applause from the thousands in the square. The march was then begun through the crowded streets, and the company was enthusiastically greeted all along the line to the state house. The procession was made up as follows:

Platoon of police.

Sergt Stone, station 11, seven mounted men. Boston city band, with 1st regiment Drum-major, James E. Clark.

Platoon of bankers, commanded by Lieut J. W. Dana.

2d battalion, 1st infantry, M V M, Maj Perlie A. Dyar, Staff Col T. R. Matthews, Lieut Col C. L. Hovey, Maj O. H. Marion, Capt J. H. Frothingham, Capt A. H. Boardman, Lieut W. Henshaw, Adj J. A. Frye, Lieut B. E. Grant, Lieut Cheney, Capt W. E. Lombard, Lieut J. S. Keenan.

Co C, G, K and L, with provisional contingent from the eight other companies.

Co H, Charlestown city guards, Capt Meedeth. Band guide Lieut F. I. Clayton.

Baldwin's cadet band.

A and H A Home guard, Capt William H. Jones commanding.

Flankers, Capt J. H. Taylor, Lieut Isaac Dana.

Staff—Capt Jacob Fottler, chief, adjutant, Capt George O. Noyes, officer of the day, Capt E. B. Wadsworth, sergeant major.

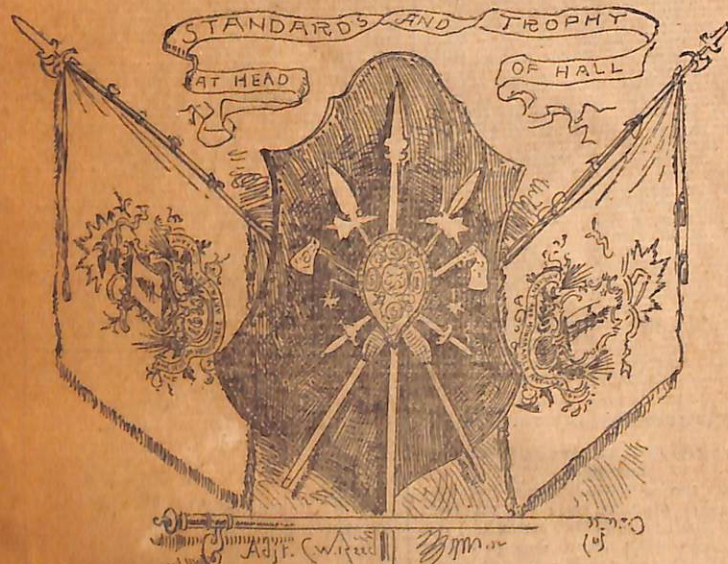


CAPT WATT OF THE SERVA.

Capt E. H. Fawcett, commander's orderly, Capt E. H. Fawcett, color bearer, state sergeant, Lieut Col Walter L. Burns, Lieut Col Walter L. Burns, Lieut Col Walter L. Burns, Lieut Col Walter L. Burns.

GODSPEED TO THEM.

Ancients and Honorables off on Their Foreign Voyage.



STANDARDS OF THE ANCIENTS IN FANEUIL HALL.

WHITE BANNER OF COMMONWEALTH PRESENTED.

Impressive Ceremonies at the State House, Where Gov. Wolcott Addressed the Crusaders to England—Response by Col. Walker—Leave Takings on Board the Servia.

They're off. Under as bright a sky as ever cheered the prospects of any body of travellers the Ancient and Honorable Artillery



COL. HENRY WALKER, Commander of the Ancients.

Company of Massachusetts started today on its trip to London in response to the invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of that city. So far as the day was concerned, nothing more beautiful could be desired. It lent a special inspiration to the scene, and gave the travellers a treasured memento in the shape of a most pleasant last view of their own land from the deck of the big Cunarder, Servia.

The members of the command gathered at Faneuil Hall shortly after 8 o'clock this morning, and started at 9 o'clock for the State House. Accompanied by several bands of music, they marched over South Market, Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets. The Ancients were escorted by four companies of the First Regiment and two companies of the Fifth regiment.

The column got a great reception as it advanced in front of the State House, and formed dress parade in front of Gov. Wolcott, who came down the broad stone steps simultaneously with the arrival of the command, accompanied by Adj. Gen. Dalton and Col. Hunting and Capelle.

Just behind these dignitaries marched Capt. W. J. McCullough of company D, 1st regiment, and Serg. H. L. Smith of company C, 1st regiment, who had been detailed as special color bearers. They carried the new stand of colors to be presented by the Governor, a beautiful tribute from many of the friends of the command. The Governor



COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES, Chairman of the London Committee.

nor stood down at the State House gate, flanked by his body-guard. Behind him, and occupying the broad away leading to the State House doors, was a throng of spectators, many of them relatives and intimate personal friends of members of the command. This detachment was under the joint command of Capt. "Jack" Adams, sergeant-at-arms, and Col. Parsons, the state pension agent, who is a member of the Ancients and who was detailed for special service at the State House.

On the street in front of the Governor the members of the Ancients, on dress parade, occupied the foreground, their dark blue uniforms with the red trimmings and the gold of their helmets resplendent in the sunlight. Just back of them were aligned their militia escort, and at one side were the bands.

The background of the picture was



FIRST LIEUT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, One of the Color Bearers.

formed by the green trees of the Common, and the throng of faces, beginning with the sidewalk and only ending on the roofs of all the adjacent buildings. Even some of the maple trees of the Common seemed to bear queer fruit in the shape of dozens of "browny" faces, with eyes bulging to see all that was going on, and ears strained to hear Gov. Wolcott's words.

"Col. Walker: The duty has been assigned me of speaking on behalf of the Commonwealth a word of farewell and of commendation to this ancient and honorable company, and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust.

Although the persons and the circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps during the sad and ominous days of the war that our great war Governor, John A. Andrew, stood, and as regiment by regiment the loyal sons of Massachusetts went to the front, he placed in their hands the emblem of the national government and the white flag of the Commonwealth. Today you do not go to Europe, you go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world, across the ocean, to interchange the amiable relations of mutual courtesy, but I bid you remember that, although persons and circumstances change, this flag is the same. Its splendor, keep pure and white the flag of the Commonwealth.

"Col. Walker and members of the command, as you leave today, may the bright and beautiful sunshine go with you as an auspicious omen. May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves and be an honor and credit to the Commonwealth, and may it in every respect answer to the high hope and expectation with which you leave.



CAPT. WALTER S. SAMPSON, One of the Color Bearers.

you as an auspicious omen. May your visit be full of enjoyment to yourselves and be an honor and credit to the Commonwealth, and may it in every respect answer to the high hope and expectation with which you leave.

Col. Walker then stepped forward and received the stars and stripes. Gov. Wolcott in handing them to the colonel said:

"I deliver to you this emblem of nationality. Guard well its splendor. It is safe in your hands. Col. Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts. The flag of our Commonwealth. Guard well its purity and its honor. I commit it to your charge.

"Allow me to say one word in closing, that it gives me especial gratification to see upon the breasts of these two standard bearers and on the breasts of many in this line, the honorable medal that bears evidence that when their country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and that Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

"I bid you and the members farewell. May the good wishes of the Commonwealth go with you. Remember that her welcome awaits you on your return, and that her honor and credit are, in part, in your keeping."

The bugle call "to the colors" was sounded, and the color bearer of the Ancients received the new standards. Col. Walker, in accepting them, spoke as follows:

In the name of the Ancient and Honorable Company I thank your honor, and through you, the generous donors of this beautiful stand of colors.

In the ranks of the company are many men who have carried the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our Union amid the fire and flame of many a hard fought field and brought them out unspotted, but by their own and their comrades blood.

For the company I accept these colors as a sacred trust to be guarded on the fields of peace as faithfully as the sons of Massachusetts have hitherto guarded them on the fields of war.

Today the first military organization of this continent so to do, the company starts on a pilgrimage across the sea to its mother land.

Its members know that with these colors come to them the warmest wishes of all their fellow-citizens, and that with them your honor tender the heartiest godspeed of the whole Commonwealth.

This knowledge awakens in all the

members a deep sense of their responsibility so to bear themselves as to worthily uphold the good name of the company and of American citizenship, so



ADM. L. S. DURBERRY

that on their return they may be entitled to receive from the entire community the highest of all commendations for public duty performed. "Well done, good and faithful servants."

There was a great cheering and waving of handkerchiefs as the command started off, marching over the following route: Park, Tremont, Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, Pearl, Postoffice square, Congress, State and Commercial streets to the South ferry, where the company took the ferry boat to East Boston.

Gov. Wolcott's address was given extempore, but it was a felicitous effort, and was delivered in a splendid voice, which enabled all within 50 yards of where he stood to hear him.

As the color bearers, Capt. W. S. Sampson and Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, came forward to receive this tribute tendered to their care, he noticed their Grand Army medals, and wove into his



FIRST LIEUT. THOMAS SAVAGE.

speech a few complimentary sentences concerning them.

Col. Walker was at a severe disadvantage in replying, because of a severe cold. Those on the lower steps of the State House could hear what he said, but to the greater portion of the members of his command his voice was inaudible.

The stand of colors presented the Ancients by Lieut.-Gov. Wolcott, in behalf of merchants of Boston, consisted of a full regulation national flag and the state color of the Commonwealth. The national flag is made of heavy silk, bearing in the union 48 stars, embroidered in white silk and arranged in strict accordance with orders from the war department at Washington. On three of the stripes is embroidered in silk the name of the company—"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts."

The second color is the traditional state flag of the Commonwealth, made of white silk, and bearing the face and state seal—the Indian and Latin motto, "Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietem." The reverse shows the pine tree and the name of the organization. Both flags are trimmed with silk fringe, cords and tassels, and are suspended from ornamented staves of polished oak, which are tipped with a gilded eagle and spear.



LIEUT. ALBERT E. LOCKHART.

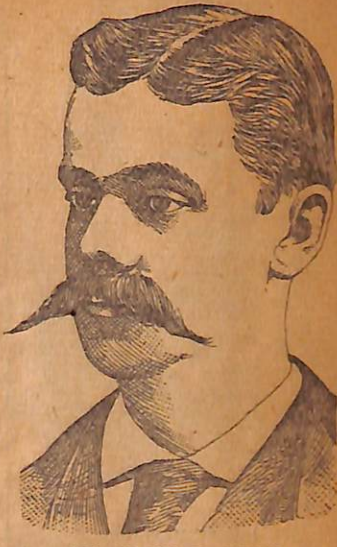
Dr. J. Booth Clarkson, the present surgeon of the Servia, has been selected by the Cunard company for this special service, owing to his connection with military matters in England. The doctor has always taken great interest in army affairs, and now holds a commission of captain in the Royal Army Reserve, bearing the autograph of Her Majesty the Queen.

The Ancients are not going to forget the Servia, and the Fourth of July, even if they will then be far from America's shores. A committee, consisting of Rev. A. A. Berle, Capt. T. J. O'Connell, Capt. James A. Fox, Capt. Henry E. Smith and Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing, has been appointed Hon. Harrison Hume is to deliver the oration.

The Servia is due to arrive in Liverpool July 6, where the Bostonians will be met by a delegation from the London company and escorted to London. The two days after their arrival will be taken up with business meetings and with informal gatherings and jaunts. On the Thursday following their arrival there will be a grand parade, and on that evening will take place the banquet given by the American company to its English brethren. At the conclusion of the week's festivities the American delegation will split up into parties and visit various places on the continent.

An interesting incident of the parade, this morning, and one which may not have been known by many of the marchers, was the fact that they passed, at the southern corner of School and Washington streets, the site of the home of their founder, Capt. Robert Keayne, to whom a tablet has recently been erected in King's Chapel, and later occupied by Gen. Henry Knox, Washington's chief of artillery, and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Among the passengers who sailed on the Servia was President Wallace E. Robinson of the chamber of commerce, who is accompanied by his wife and son. In order to give President Robinson a fitting send-off, the officers of the chamber chartered the tug A-tive and conveyed the Cunarder to Boston Light.



ADM. FRANK H. MUDGE.

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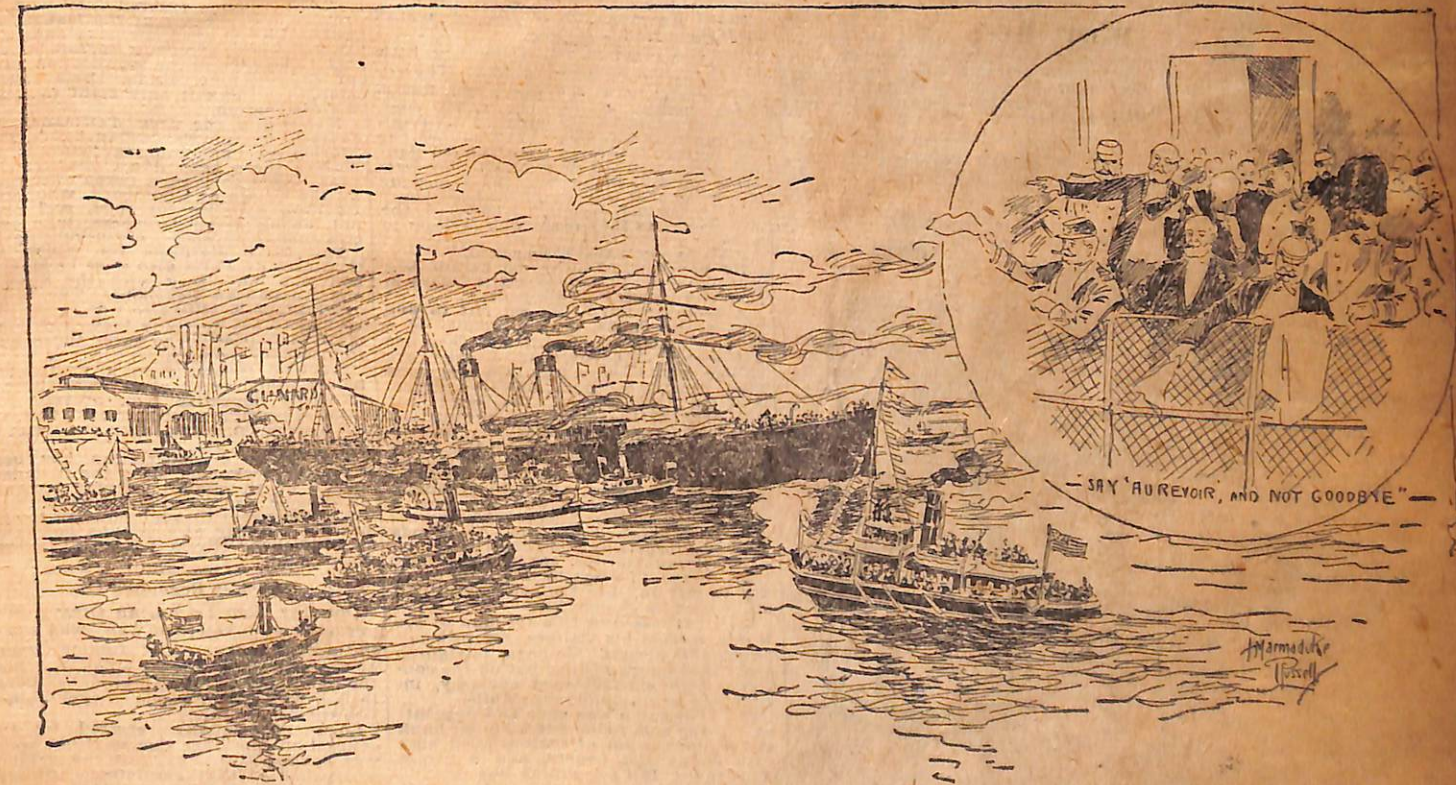
CAPT. THOMAS J. O'CONNELL

The Herald presents, with the first of the departure of the Servia, a portrait of several of the prominent members who go on the trip.

PARTING OF THE WAYS

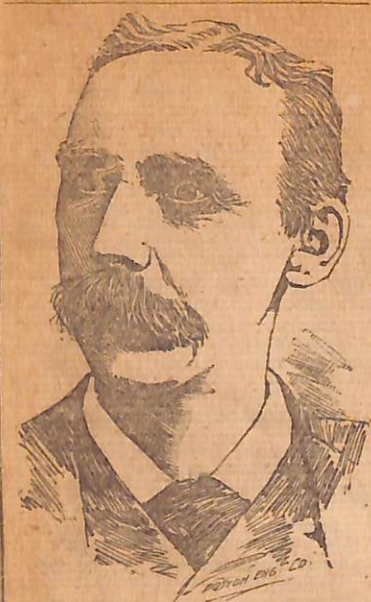
Departure of the Servia at the Custom House, where the Bostonians will be met by a delegation from the London company and escorted to London.

BOSTON'S PRIDE DEPARTS.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Sails From
The Shores of Home.

DEPARTURE OF THE STEAMER SERVIA, WITH THE ANCIENTS ON BOARD, FROM HER DOCK IN EAST BOSTON.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston is off Boston light, aboard the steamship Servia, bound outward with a full locker.



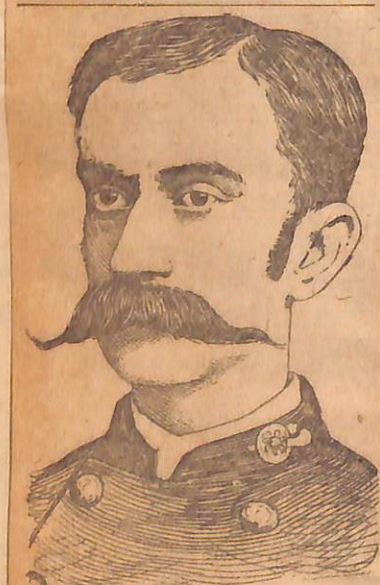
LIEUT. E. E. WELLS.

000 cheered and clapped hands and waved handkerchiefs, and the Salem Cadet band aboard ship struck up a spirited march.

The departure of the Servia was remarkable to look upon. It is doubtful if so many people ever assembled on the Cunard docks to see a sailing.

As early as 9 o'clock emigrants, cabin passengers and friends of the Ancients began to file up the canvas gangways to the good ship. The emigrants were notable for the gentility of their dress. They were in summer suits, and carried silk parasols, a little out of the ordinary, even for the upper caste list that took passage by the Servia.

Only with considerable difficulty could



LIEUT. GEORGE W. MILLS.

one distinguish them from the saloon list. Every one seemed to be in his best apparel, in honor of the occasion.

By 11 o'clock the dock was well crowded. Perhaps 5000 people stood on it, with expectant faces, waiting for the arrival of the Ancients by ferry. And when the Ancients came marching to the ship, a few minutes later, they set eyes on a scene which they cannot forget. The people on the dock made a gangway for them and applauded them with prolonged hand clapping and waving of handkerchiefs.

One by one the members of the Artillery strode up the gang plank, while the band played vigorously, and after the last man went a long and gay procession of eighteenth century friends.

The ship's company was generous. The public was free to go where it pleased. The Ancients broke ranks aboard ship and disappeared below. Some hurried to their staterooms, some hunted for their trunks, and others went straight to the third chief of the ship's locker to clear the dust from their throats.

The general public took possession of the ship and the dock with remarkable indifference to the importance of the occasion. One might have supposed that all the people aboard were going across. They were so entirely at their ease.

Along the promenade deck there were many happy groups, chatting and exchanging compliments and making anticipatory farewells. When the Ancients began to come on deck their friends crowded about them. But there were no tearful eyes amidst all the throng. Every face was merry.

This look of the crowd was singular at the sailing of a Cunarder. Usually, when a big ship goes out there are many people weeping, sniffing and pressing hands. But this morning there were no wet eyes about ship or on the dock. The true



ADJ. HENRY E. SMITH.

spirit of the occasion was manifest. And so the event came to mark today as a gala day in the annals of the town.

The advertised programme of the departure was carried out with promptness and courtesy, for which the ship's officers deserve considerable credit. At 12 o'clock the order was given to lower away the gang planks. Nearly all but the passenger list had come ashore. A quarter of an hour later, but one gang plank was up and on it, about half way down, stood Capt. Walker, commander of the artillery. His capotelets glittered in the sun, and there was a look of happiness on his face. He leaned over the guard rail, holding a bouquet of roses in one hand, and with the other grasping as many hands of friends as he could reach. Two minutes later he went back to the ship, the plank was let down, and hauled in, the band aboard began to play, a long



LIEUT. J. E. COTTER.

line of Ancients and passengers waved handkerchiefs and flung kisses over the side, and received thousands from the dock—and the great ship began slowly to back from her mooring.

The sight was splendid to look upon. Ten thousand people along the dock were cheering and saluting and shouting farewells, to the accompaniment of shrieking steam whistles and the boom-



COL. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

ing of cannon from small craft in the harbor.

The ship slipped into the open majestically, the little tugs clinging to her pulling a sonata in time with the measured thumping of the ship's propeller. Within a dozen minutes—ramarkable

time for such a big craft—the Servia had been turned and her nose was pointed seaward.

The Ancients were off for London. Meanwhile thousands of sightseers were posted on the roofs of high buildings within a quarter of a mile or more. The piers along Atlantic avenue were crowded, and even away up town there were hundreds at upper windows and around skylights. Many stood on the top of the postoffice building, peering intently through field glasses.

And so the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company quit the town.

The Ancients are no more with us; they left their native shores at 12.15 yesterday noon for a trip to England, and a dinner with the prince of Wales.

Nearly the whole town turned out to see them and wish them voyageurs' luck. The streets were thronged with the company and friends from early morning till hours after the Servia was but a speck on the sea's wide horizon.

Such crowds! There must have been 20,000 people on and in the vicinity of the Cunard wharf. There were beautiful women in profusion—everybody was in gala attire, and such a quantity of flowers as were carried around as tokens and souvenirs thrown by those on board to those on the wharf!

Before 12 o'clock the warning bells on board the Servia were sounded, notifying visitors that they must leave the ship at once. Many lagged behind, however, until just before the gang planks were being removed. A sign at each gang plank warned visitors in regard to this matter, and, presumably all got off before the Servia cast off her moorings.

About 12.15 the great whistle on the Servia blew a blast, the moorings were cast off, the band struck up, the vessel began to move, slowly at first, then faster and faster as she backed out, and such a waving of handkerchiefs and cheers, etc! The band was drowned out for the time being. Then the tug boats and the Mayflower started up their tooting and every vessel in the harbor that had a tooter rooted.

The day's work of the departure was begun promptly at 9 o'clock. The escorting members of the Ancients, to the number of about 125, under command of Capt. Jones, took their positions in line on Faneuil Hall sq and South Market st.

The 1st regiment escort had already taken up its position further down the street.

At 9.10 the Ancients that were going marched out of Faneuil hall to the music of the Salem cadet band. Their splendid

appearance caused an outburst of applause from the thousands in the square. The march was then begun through the crowded streets, and the company was enthusiastically greeted all along the line to the state house.

The march was through South Market st to Commercial st, through State st to Washington st, up School st to Beacon, and a halt was called in front of the state house.

Here the visiting Ancients ranged in line immediately in front of the state house. In the meantime Acting Gov Wolcott, accompanied by Gen Dalton, Gen Bunting, Col Capelle and Capt Adams, preceded by two members of the 1st regiment, with the colors that were to be presented, had marched from the state house and taken positions at the entrance gateway.

When all was in readiness the bugle sounded "to colors." Col Walker and his staff advanced and saluted the acting governor, who returned the salute. He then addressed Col Walker as follows:

"The duty has been assigned to me of speaking in behalf of the commonwealth a word of farewell and godspeed to this Ancient and Honorable company,

and also of placing in your charge a sacred trust.

"Although the persons and circumstances are changed, I cannot help remembering that it was on these steps, during all the sad and ominous days of the war, that our great war governor, John A. Andrew, stood, and as regiment by regiment the loyal sons of Massachusetts went to the front he placed in their hands the emblem of the national government and the white flag of the commonwealth.

"Today you do not go to show your loyalty by imperiling your lives. You go on a trip to the great metropolis of the world, across the ocean, to interchange the amicable relation of mutual courtesy; but I bid you remember that, although persons and circumstances change, the flag is the same. That flag is delivered to you. Guard well its splendor. Keep pure and white the flag of the commonwealth.

"Col Walker and members of the command, as you leave today, may this bright and beautiful sunshine go with you as an auspicious omen of the enjoyment and honorable credit of your trip.

"May your visit be full of enjoyment; to yourselves, be an honor and credit to the commonwealth, and may it in every respect be equal to the bright hopes and expectations with which you leave. Colonel, I deliver to you this emblem of a nationality. Guard well its splendor; it is safe in your hands.

"Col Walker, this is the flag of Massachusetts, the flag of the commonwealth; guard well its purity and its honor; I commit it to your charge.

"Col Walker, allow me to say one word, in closing, that it gives me special gratification to see upon the breasts of these two standard-bearers, and on the breasts of many in the line, the honorable medal that bears evidence that when the country needed them they responded with the full loyalty that America and Massachusetts expects of her citizens.

"Gentlemen, farewell. Remember that the good wishes of the commonwealth go with you, that her welcome awaits you on your return, that her honor and credit are, in part, in your keeping."

The color salute was again played, and then Col Walker made an appropriate response.

At the conclusion of these ceremonies the line of march was resumed through Park st, Tremont st to Boylston st, to Washington st, up Washington st to Summer, down Summer to High st, and through Pearl to Atlantic av, thence to the South ferry, where the London contingent took the ferryboat for East Boston.

The escorting bodies marched to Rowe's wharf and boarded the steamer Mayflower.

ON THE PROTECTOR.

Guests of Gen Martin Speed the Parting Travelers from Her Decks.

In response to a summons from Gen Martin, a jolly party boarded the police boat at its moorings at 11 o'clock yesterday, and after the big Cunarder left her pier, up went the stately Protector, and took off a sextet of handsomely gowned ladies and their escorts. She then broad her nose seaward and cleared the way of all "dangerous craft" that Servia,

with her honorable and precious freight, might go out unmolested.

Each guest wore the A. and H. button together with the Old glory pin, and several of the ladies carried bag handkerchiefs.

In and out among the gayly dressed yachts and tugs Capt. Bragdon sent his tiny boat skimming along, until the Servia was literally touched and the various calls responded to by the appearance, either on deck or at a port-hole window, of the victims.

Cries of "Chase!" "Horton!" "Lack-hart!" "Berle!" etc, filled the air, and pandemonium reigned.

Gen Martin had a surprise in store for general Caleb Chase, who had said previously farewell to Mrs Chase in East Boston, for here she was close at hand and visibly affected by the beautiful send-off America was giving to an ex-wife of her dear friends, including her adored husband.

Mr A. Shuman, with Mrs Shuman, exchanged greetings with their family members, of which were on the Protector, the others on a sister ship, both of which stood by the big ship to the last.

Mrs William A. Bancroft, one of the guests, received a bunch of flowers from the Shumans for her husband, Major Bancroft, and all sorts of tokens were exchanged.

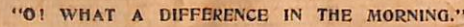
Mrs Caleb Chase sent to the ship a superb floral piece about four feet wide representing the Servia; also a man and horse shoe.

Among the guests of Gen Martin and the harbor master were, besides Mrs Caleb Chase and Mrs William A. Bancroft, Hon Thomas J. Gargan, Miss Josephine Barrett and her family, O'Neill of New York, Miss Rita H. Gauden, Hon A. J. Bailey, Miss Marion Howard Brazier, the Misses Cullen, Kentucky, Miss Flora Potter, Mr Ralph Bancroft, Mr Everett T. Martin, Mrs Helen M. Forster, Mr Brayshaw, Mr Dukelow, the Messrs Shuman, Mrs Paul, and Mrs Paul.

Every Boat in the Harbor Had a Word or Other Noise for the Ancients—the Mayflower's Trip.

Boston harbor was a scene of jubilation when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company actually started for London, and the much talked of had look-a-fer trip of the oldest military body in America had commenced.

The booming of cannon, the ringing of whistles, clanging of bells and the shouting of their stay-at-home com-



A sketch of three people on a boat. One person in the foreground is pointing towards the horizon. The boat is on water, indicated by simple horizontal lines. The drawing is done in a sketchy, expressive style with dark ink on a light background.

The company formed its lines and marched to its armory in Faneuil hall, where Capt Jones complimented the men on the size of the parade. The question of receiving the company on its return was discussed, and it was decided to hold a special meeting to consider the matter, at an early date.

Great Send Off

All anticipations were amply realized in fact. It may be said exceeded really grand send-off which gave to her Ancients yesterday. It will stand unique by itself.

A sketch of a person from behind, wearing a long coat with the name 'J. COLLINS' written on the back. The person is holding a lantern in their right hand. The drawing is done in a simple, sketchy style with some cross-hatching for shading.

As each winged messenger
the expanding energy
broke in infinitesimal
lung in the sky its viet
filmy soft white smoke over
deck beneath. They curve
these pretty powder p
shapes, bright harblings
come.

Cunarder. Skillful Brown proved himself a circle sailing and demonstrated enough ability to go just one wheel when occasion's opposite must be

Capt. George F. ...
 if an adept in great ...
 monstrated his thor- ...
 ast as well with but ...
 sion demanded, for ...

the Queen," and followed
Auld Lang Syne." "Hall
was supplemented by the
cockbird on the mountain top:

**The Home Guard Give
Great Send Off.**

As each winged messenger, rent by
the expanding energy within itself

The Mayflower carried the entire escort of the parade beside the Can't Get Away Ancients' Club, and her decks were well filled. The militiamen proved their value as shifting ballast to the ship with when at times it almost seemed as though the staunch craft must roll over, and held her within the line of stability.

Here are our gallant Ancients departing. They are off to see the Prince of Wales, and carry enough
even to console him.

11000 lbs

Here are our gallant Ancients departing. They are off to see the Prince of Wales, and carry enough
even to console him.

By company file down stairs.

tages, I am told that the dress parade during sunrise was a glaring success. Capt. Walker, Col. Hedges and the Chaplain participated, the Captain and the Colonel alternately commanding, according to their disposition and disposition. For reasons which are not worth mentioning, I was not present, but Col. Hedges tells me that it was a spirited occasion.

18

Enthusiastic "Bon Voyage" Given the Famous Com- mand as It Left.

A royal send-off was given to the famous command as they started for London, by city, State, and by thousands of personal friends and admirers, who crowded the route of the morning procession, cheered loudly when the colors were presented by the Governor, and sent out an enthusiastic farewell from wharf and tug and steamer as the big Cunarder Servia steamed down the harbor bearing her jolly freight. Even the weather smiled its best, for a brighter sky and a more brilliant day than Monday could hardly have been found in the whole calendar of the year. Everything went off perfectly, and when the Servia backed out from her dock, everyone felt that the best possible had been done to make the travelers feel that they were leaving with the best wishes of everyone in the city.

If good wishes and "bon voyages" had material weight, the Servia would have sunk before she left the Cunard Wharf at East Boston. Before the parade of the Ancients started Monday some of the passengers and their friends went over to the dock and this continued all the morning, until the steamer left, when the wharves and freight house were crowded to their full capacity with friends of the excursionists. Although friends were permitted to go on board to say farewells, the Cunard officials found that a limit must soon be put on this, and after the arrival of the Ancients with their new stand of colors, no more visitors were allowed to pass up the gangplank. The crowd disregarded the ropes which were put up to keep them off the dock outside the freight house, and from one end to the other, alongside the big steamer, it was packed with spectators. Inside the building there was also a crush, and everyone was pressing forward at the imminent risk of flattening the many small children who had been brought to the dock to see the steamer depart. But the crowd was good natured, and there were no accidents.

As the steamer moved out into the channel the spectators inside the building made a rush for the end of the dock, only to find it filled. Then from every possible vantage point they waved flags, hats and handkerchiefs until the features of the passengers were no longer distinguishable. Some of the wiser ones had made a rush for the ferries as soon as the steamer moved, and the boats for the next half-hour were loaded to the rails. Every boat in the harbor seemed to have a parting good wish for the Ancients and their guests, and the shrieking of whistles and bursting of rockets continued the farewells that the human voice was powerless to convey to the excursionists.



CAPT. HENRY WALKER AND STAFF.

The new Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and his Staff coming down Park Street on their way to the steamship Servia.

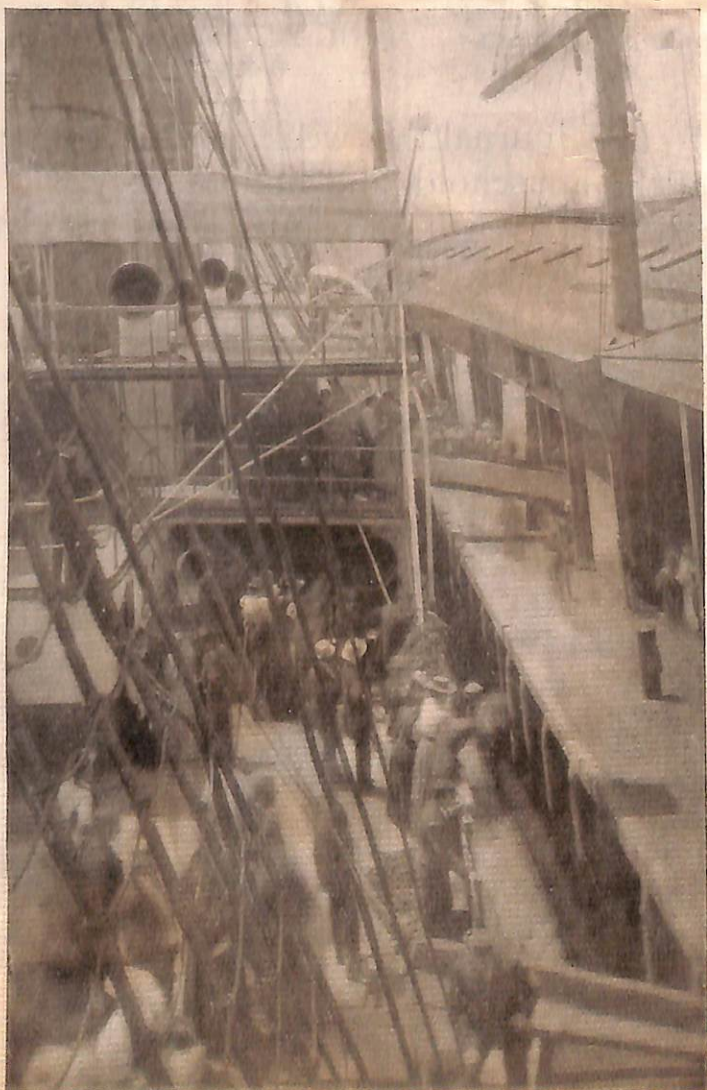


THE NEW FLAGS ON PARADE.

From a photograph taken on Park Street as the Ancient and Honorables were leaving the State House, where they had been presented with a stand of colors.

DAY JOURNAL.

JULY 5, 1896



"THEY ARE COMING ON BOARD!"

From a photograph made from the "bridge" of the Servia, just as the Ancient and Honorables were going aboard by the sternmost gang-plank.

WITH THE ANCIENTS.

A Precipitous and Calamitous Nocturnal Celebration of the Fourth of July—Signals of Distress.

(By Special Correspondent to the Boston Journal.)
On Board the Servia, Somewhere, July 4, 4:44 P. M.—Our glorious Independence Day celebration started in the night hours, with the good Servia, waltzing at 4-4 time on her propeller; the Ancients and Honorables, the outsiders, the crew and the band blowing deviline whistles at the rate of 60 blows a second; the stars cutting up all sorts of shines, and the man in the moon as full as could be. This destructive nocturne was kept up, with variations, until we all got becalmed.

Those who went to bed early fixed their alarm clocks (some at one hour, some at another, according to each clock's temperament and technique), so that they would let themselves loose just when the third crossed hands with the fourth. The 200 members of the Navigation Class—who had remained up to grind for a special examination of the ice-chest—didn't know anything about it; so, when at the first minute of the new day the clocks began to go off such excitement occurred as has not been chronicled since the celebratory occasion—some years ago—when, at the annual Epicurean meeting at Faneuil Hall, the Ancients found themselves face to face with dealers of plebeian Cognituate water. The hair on the head of every one of the members rose 90 degrees in the shade, and streamlets



COL. HEDGES READING HIS POEM.

that told of internal turbulency trickled from the apertures of their water-proof helmets like the gushing of a hundred street watering carts. Their eyes glared as they glare when the Ancients pose for their pictures. The class sniffed for the danger like a troop of powder-stained chargers. They remained where they were, concealed victims of a concealed dread, until relieved from their catalepsy by the automatic popping of Maj. Gwynne's 365 1/4-day clock.

Simultaneously Capt. Walker sauntered forth at the head of the Carnival Parade. He was supposedly dressed as the personification of Hon. George Washington; and, marching circuitously (which was as straight as he could the aft funnel, marshaled thereabout his Continental forces.

The Continentals, even their horn enemies would say, looked fit to be encased in glass and preserved from the contaminations of the less noble world forever and ever. Conspicuous among the soldiers who gathered in the gloom of the descending smoke were Capt. Tom Olys's prize winners of Company B, clad in their 18 to 1 bimetallic armor, and wearing burgenets shaped like loving cups. Capt. Olys bore aloft the company's insignia—the bottomless loving cup invented by Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing. The members of Maj. Childs's company, who have been ordered to guard the refrigerator today at the cost of their own after-dinner allowance, rather disgraced the scene by appearing with shin-pads, kindly loaned to them by the delegation of Harvard Freshmen eleven. However, the extreme danger of the guard's duty necessitates some such stuffed precaution.

After speeches and the singing of "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Pate Harvard" and "Here's to good old Ale," Col. Sid Hedges read a poem three-quarters of an hour long, written for the occasion by Sergt. Frank Huckins and renovated by the Chaplain. Sergt. Huckins tells me that it is written in the scorched-cyclo metre, patented April 1, 1896. I think the following verse, the 443d, is a good specimen of the whole conglomeration:

"No martial band,
On sea or land,
Ever cut so much ice.
We're heroes all,
Both short and tall,
When tackling 'Sea' or Budweis.
Lord Tennyson,
For fame and money,
The Light Brigade did jolly,
We poetize,
Without a prize,
The Ancients—tra-la-la-lee."

The poem was read with great expression, and to the bitter end, by our brave Captain and his relay of reciters, Lieut. Thomas Savage, Dr. Frank Well-known Graves, Capt. Walter Souful Simpson and Lieut. Albert Edward Everett Lockhart. The helpless audience was consoled alternately by the bathos and tragedy of

the sublime composition, and Capt. Walker and his corps of accessories to the fact were forced to submit to plentiful inoculation at the end of every lap (I think 100 verses were reckoned as a lap.)

As many as survived these entertaining ceremonies were challenged to remain to see the salute to the sun. After the rockets and wheels had electrified and terrified everybody by the explosion, the time came for the setting off of the pyrotechnic masterpiece, a set piece showing our photographs. Dawn was ready to break like a sun to get up. Capt. Walker went forward like a hero and touched his flambeau to the fuse. The fuse sputtered until the fire had spread around the whole frame-work. Then it burst through the whole piece. First we said "Ah!" and then "Oh!" Then, for fear of our valuable lives and invaluable uniforms, we fled. Even Maj. Childs's graced warriors fled!

I saw Col. Walker catch the fainting and weeping Col. Hedges. I saw Maj. Duchesney bewailing his fate at the foot of the choked companion way. I saw some of the most fearless men in the world drop their priceless valuables from their hind pockets, and yet run on, not daring to turn and pick them up. I heard the captain and the officers of the ship shouting at one another like men in a stock exchange. Bells rang. There was a woful popping and banging inside the refrigerator (which is directly under the bridge). Remorse filled our many bosoms. We were disgraced. The thing had gone off upside down!

We have locked ourselves into our staterooms and blanketed the doors to keep out the ceaseless shouts of collegial laughter. It is doubtful if we can recover our pride in time to compete in the three-legged race, the potato race or the prize beauty contest. Our spirits are ebbing fast. (I can hear the guard trying to mend the refrigerator even now.) Unless something be done to stay their flow we shall be lost.

The captain has consented to fly signals of distress. Oh! for the sight of a ship laden at Medford! Send help!
A. GAY OLDBOY.

ANCIENTS.

Safe Arrival at Queenstown.

London, July 6.—The Cunard steamer Servia, having on board the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, arrived at Queenstown at 7 tonight.

An inquirer who boarded the Servia learned that all of the party were well. The ladies who accompany them enjoyed the trip especially. There was very little seasickness among those on board.

The Fourth of July was celebrated on the ship, and Hon. Harrison Hume presided at the exercises on that occasion. He delivered an oration appropriate to the day. The Masons of the ship's company enjoyed a banquet during the passage and took steps to form an international lodge to work on transatlantic steamers.

Maj. Williams of the Honourable Artillery of London, whose guests the Boston company are to be, met the party at Queenstown and accompanied the vessel to Liverpool. A special train will await their arrival there and will carry the whole party to London.

Mrs. Bayard, wife of the United States Ambassador, will accompany the ladies who have come to England with the Honorable Artillery Company of Boston to Windsor Wednesday, upon the occasion of the Queen's inspection of the Boston company. Also at their special request she will introduce these ladies to the Princess of Wales at Marlborough House on Friday.

OLD GLORY IN LONDON.

More Numerous in Streets Than Union-Jack.

Fourth Celebrated in More Ostentatious Way Than Ever Before.

British Hospitality Will Test Courage and Powers of Ancients.

(Copyright.)
LONDON, July 4.—Nature paid the highest compliment in her power to Americans abroad today by giving them an independence day which it would be impossible to improve upon. Clear skies, a fresh breeze and a temperature of 70° at midday were conditions which London Americans rejoiced in, and as they are here in greater numbers than on any previous July 4, they made their presence felt in the public places of the metropolis; in fact, American social functions have been the most prominent of any, both in Paris and London, the past day or two.

The open-air fete given in the Bois de Boulogne on Thursday evening by Count and Countess Castellane was the most brilliant private event of the Paris season. Ambassador Bayard's reception in Eton on this afternoon was attended by the largest crowd that ever attempted to enter a private house in London at one time.

Lady Cook (Tennis Clafin) entertained no less than 2000 guests at her magnificent estate at Richmond yesterday, and Mrs. Biddulph Martin's gardens at Hyde Park gate were thronged by Americans tonight.

Besides these purely social gatherings the American meet in Hyde park at noon proved quite an imposing display of Yankee turnouts of all descriptions, and the dinner of the American society this evening gave an opportunity for further display of spontaneous patriotism. Judiciously mixed with expressions of good fellowship towards the less fortunate mortals in whose society they were thrown.

It is a notable and significant fact that America's national holiday has never before obtained so much attention and complimentary recognition at the hands of the English people. Most Londoners know this year what the day commemorates and confess their knowledge in an amusing spirit of tolerance which is refreshing and infectious. American flags are more numerous today than the Union Jack, and references to the anniversary in the press are genial and free from bitterness. Americans for the first time, indeed, are able to feel that they can give expression to their patriotism in London without giving tacit offense to British pride.

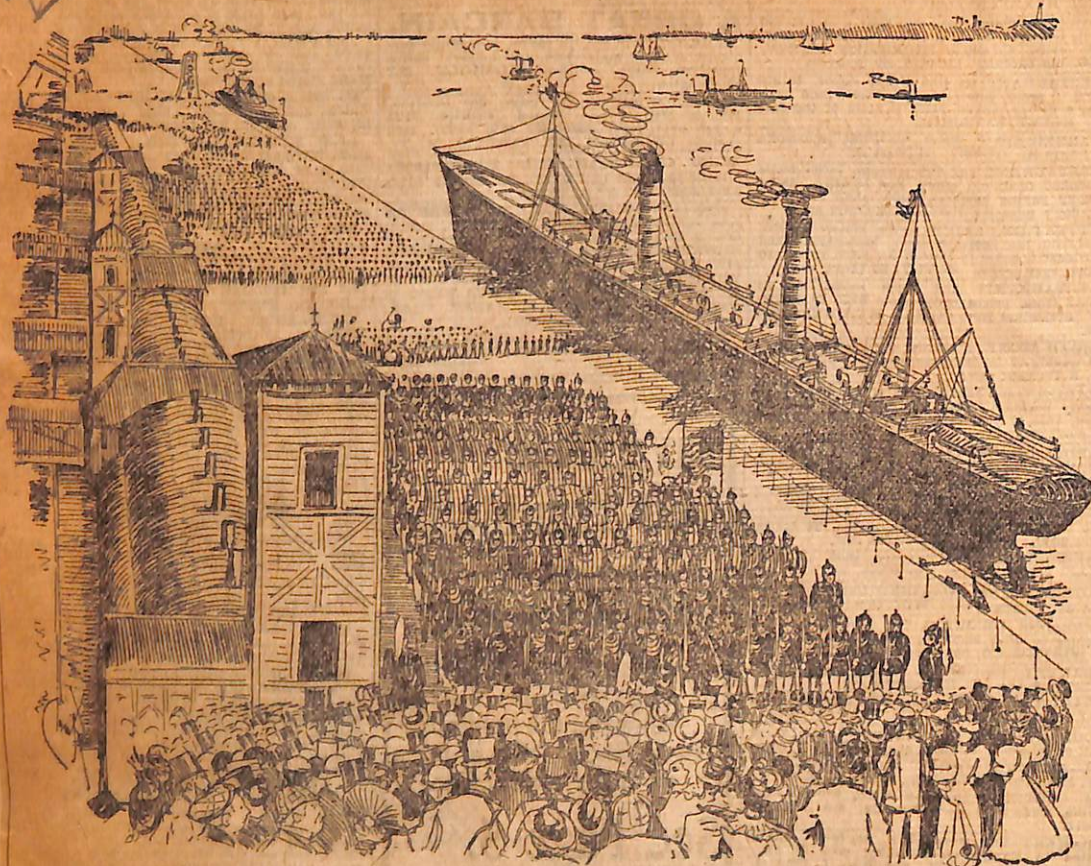
Right here it is interesting to note that the annual report of the British naturalization bureau was made public today, by which it appears that just one American citizen during the past year changed his allegiance from the U S constitution to Queen Victoria.

Really extraordinary preparations are being made for the entertainment of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston next week. All officialdom, from the queen and prince of Wales downward, have seized upon this occasion for an opportunity to give expression to the rapturous affection which the English official heart desires to extend to America at the present moment.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company is the one organization in all America which is best able to face such overwhelming hospitality as will be bestowed upon the visitors. I doubt if another corps exists which could go through the ordeal of the coming week unshaken and unscathed. It will be a glorious time, memorable above all others in the long annals even of this illustrious organization.

Many of the Ancients' field days have been occasions which tried men's souls and stomachs, and in that regard I speak whereof I know, but those tests of their courage and resources are trifles compared with what they must encounter next week in London.

Reception to the Bostonians as They Landed in Liverpool Was Magnificent.



ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON DISEMBARKING AT LIVERPOOL.

Volunteer Military Company of the City Acted as Guard of Honor---Immense Number of Persons Were at the Landing Stage and Vicinity---Private and Public Buildings Handsomely Decorated With American Flags---Enthusiasm of All Classes Seemed to Know No Bounds.

LIVERPOOL, July 7--The Servia arrived at her dock here at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The Ancients and their wives and fellow-passengers were in the best of spirits.

Hearty British cheers were given for the American visitors and everything American.

It seemed as if the inhabitants of this great commercial city had resolved to

everywhere in the streets and waving from the tops of public and private buildings.

The Liverpool volunteers as a guard of honor, with two bands of music, received the Ancient and Honorable artillery company on their arrival.

The Ancients were up early on the morning of the Fourth, and commenced to celebrate immediately they struck the floor of their staterooms; in fact, there had been little sleep during the night. Scores had brought along tin horns, and they made the night hideous by their discordant music.

It was but a few minutes after 5 when the guns of the ship commenced firing a salute of 45 guns, and what few did remain in decided to get up and see the parade of antiquities and horrors, which was announced for 6 a. m.

The show was worth getting up to see and was fully up to the standard of these shows, and was strictly in keeping with its name. Several who had planned features failed to receive their costumes the previous night and had to abandon their intention of parading.

The afternoon was spent in sports of various kinds and was thoroughly enjoyable.

At 6.30 a grand banquet took place in the saloon, Col Henry Walker, who presided, made a stirring good speech, eliciting much enthusiasm.

The program was a lengthy one, and was as follows: Music by the Salem cadet band; prayer by the chaplain; solo and choir, "The Star Spangled Banner"; reading of the declaration of independence by Mr Freeman A. Walker; address of the presiding officer, singing, led by the band; flag ode by Chap A. A. Berle, "Fair Harvard" sung by the passengers; apostrophe to the national colors, Rev Edward A. Horton. Then followed the distribution of the American flags, 25 silk American flags having been donated for this ceremony.

"America," sung by the entire company, concluded the festivities in the saloon, and there was dancing on the quarterdeck for a while.

AT QUEENSTOWN.

Servia Arrives There With the Ancients.

Boston's Pets Had a Healthy and Delightful Trip.

Fourth Was Celebrated With Enthusiasm.

Stars and Stripes Waved All Over the Ship.

Rev A. A. Berle Preached the Sunday Sermon.

QUEENSTOWN, July 6--The Servia, with its cargo of excited and joyful Ancients, reached here this afternoon. The weather is beautiful and has been all the trip, and all on board are well. The trip was delightful.

There was almost no sickness among the passengers, and what there was was of the most trifling nature.

The company celebrated the Fourth with even more than the usual enthusiasm. Hon Harrison Hume was the



HON HARRISON HUME.

orator, and his rarely eloquent speech was applauded with true Yankee good will.

There had been a liberal supply of fireworks smuggled on board, and not even a firecracker was left without a strong-lunged cheer. It was Mrs Shuman's birthday, and she gave a small American flag to every person on the ship, so the stars and stripes were waving on every hand. Sunday was a day of calm delight, and all attended religious services on the deck.

Rev A. A. Berle was the officiating clergyman. He preached a fine sermon, of which the following is an abstract:

"Young, in his 'Night Thoughts' presents a most faithful picture of the emotions of the human mind and heart when he says, 'By night an atheist half believes a God.' There are periods in the life of a man when the ordinary rational considerations by which he orders the daily concerns of his life are absolutely powerless before the demonstration which the mere situation in which he finds himself compels in his soul.



REV A. A. BERLE, Chaplain.

"This suggests the thought that religion and the religious life are not matters of the mind alone. What a man thinks may have and should have the determining force with him in the making of his religious opinions, but there are other potent influences which form a large part of the material to be considered before the final verdict is made up.

"This is simply saying that there are times and situations before which the human reason is absolutely helpless and which present to the man who has the experience the alternative, either of sinking into hopeless despair or making an appeal for help to some source of power and authority which is without and above himself.

"The sea and the experiences of seafaring life are particularly full of situations and rich in illustrations of the character which I have described. Here we see

the elements in their bald strength and feel how powerless we would be, when once they have been thoroughly aroused. "The most perfectly equipped ship that traverses the wide ocean, embodying as it does all the latest and most highly developed devices for matching with human skill the ingenuity and forethought of the wild, devastating force of wind and wave, is nevertheless still simply a plaything for those tremendous natural phenomena before which the finest contrived mechanism is but chaff in a whirlwind.

"We are not less removed from these same influences often on the dry land and in the security, as we love to call it, of our homes. But here at least we realize it more fully, and submit in consequence to that discipline and control which we would never endure upon the dry land. The absoluteness with which we obey the officers and yield to the demands of those in authority here proves how helpless we feel and how great the need for competent authority to bring us safely into port.

"And this authority is but the type and symbol of a higher authority. We obey the captain and his fellow-officers, but the captain must obey the wind and the tides, and steer his course according to the stars. Let, for a season, God's sunlight be obscured, and no authoritative reckoning can be made by which he determines his latitude and longitude.

"Let for a brief season the prevailing winds and tides be disturbed, and he is as helpless as a child, so far as making an accurate determination for his course is concerned. He, too, must own the higher authority, and be obedient to the higher power.

"And still higher in this hierarchy over wind and wave, controlling tide, and sending sunlight and guiding the vast undercurrents of the mighty deep, is the Almighty Father of lights with whom can be no variation or shadow that is cast by turning.

"Crossing the Atlantic once, in the midst of a violent storm, when all were kept below, and with one other alone I stood lashed to the rail under the bridge, where our brave captain watched, with equal care, the ship and the storm, as the plunged down into the depths, sinking, as it seemed, into an endless abyss of whirling woe, as we rose again and heaven seemed so much nearer, between the gasps I shouted to the captain above, 'Are you there?' and over the crash of the driving storm came his cheerful reply, 'I am here.'

"I could but think of the superb promise of the Master to the disciples, as he sent them forth to their stormy career of martyrdom and death, 'Lo, I am with you always, even to the end of the world.'

"Thus let our Lord's day reflections be upon the assurances with which God has surrounded us, that not merely our own lives are secure in his keeping and our own destinies assured in his providence, but the loved ones at home this day, wives and parents and husbands and little children, may rejoice that on land and on sea, God's sunlight shines in glorious hope, and the same stars tell in the evening that the eternal vigil which lights the candles in heaven watches over the sleep of the beloved ones everywhere."

The ship was hardly more than 500 miles out when two stowaways were found. They were bound to take in the old country and see the Englishmen welcome the Ancients.

WILL BE RECEIVED BY PRINCESS Special Honor in Store for the Women Accompanying the Ancients.

LONDON, July 6--The women accompanying the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston, who are the guests of the Honourable artillery company, will be received by the princess of Wales at Marlborough house on Friday.

Member of London Company Met Them.

QUEENSTOWN, July 6--A member of the London Honourable Artillery company met the Ancients at this port and left with them on the Servia for Liverpool, where they will arrive tomorrow and take a train for London.

AT QUEENSTOWN.

Ancients Land After a Most Enjoyable Voyage.

Queenstown, July 6--The steamer Servia from Boston, arrived here this evening, having on board the members of the An-



COL. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.

cient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. They all declare that they had a most enjoyable trip.

A member of the London Honourable Artillery Company met the party at this port, and accompanied them on the Servia to Liverpool, where they will arrive tomorrow and take a train for London.

AT WINDSOR.

Ancients Inspected by Queen Victoria.

Guard of Honor Met Boston Gallants.

Town Decked With Stars and Stripes.

Visitors Cheered on Line of March.

Saw the Castle and Lunched at the Orangery.

Returned in Afternoon to the Hotel Cecil.

Ambassador and Mrs Bayard Guests of Victoria.

LONDON, July 7--The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston left the hotel Cecil this morning for Windsor, marching with band and colors to the Waterloo station. They were escorted by the band of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and accompanied by the earl of Denbigh, lieutenant colonel of the Honourable Artillery company. The Boston company were cheered all along the route.

Upon the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company at Windsor, they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor. After being welcomed, they marched to Windsor castle, where they were inspected by the queen.

see, they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor. After being welcomed, they marched to Windsor castle, where they were inspected by the queen.

The inspected were then entertained at luncheon in the Orangery, and afterward were conducted through the state departments of the castle. They returned to the railway station at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The entire route from the castle to the station was profusely decorated with flags and the stars and stripes were hoisted upon the town hall.

U S Ambassador Bayard and Mrs Bayard were present at the inspection of the artillery company by the queen. Mr and Mrs Bayard will remain at the castle as the guests of the queen until tomorrow.

The queen received the members of the artillery company on the east terrace, and had introduced to her the colonel and adjutant of the Boston company. Her majesty expressed satisfaction at seeing the corps, saying she hoped that they had had a pleasant passage from America, and that they would enjoy their visit. The queen also conversed with Mr Bayard.

The arrangements for the reception of the Ancient and Honorables were in charge of Maj Gen Sir John Carsstairs McNeill, equerry in ordinary to the queen.

During the march of the company past the queen her majesty remained seated in the carriage in which she had been driven to the place appointed for the review. She did not at any time alight.

Princess Frederica of Hanover and several of the ladies of the empire were present in levee dress. The guards were turned out as a mark of honor to the artillery company. A number of court officials joined the Ancient and Honorable artillery men at luncheon.

The queen looked well, and said to Mr Bayard that she was greatly pleased to see her cousins from the United States.

THE BOSTON HERALD --

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

WARM GREETING.

Ancients Most Cordially Welcomed in London.

Vast Crowd Congregated in Euston Square.

The Americans Cheered with Great Enthusiasm.

Visitors Delighted with Cordiality of Reception.

They Bowd Repeatedly in Response to Salutations.

(By Cable to the Boston Herald.)

LONDON, July 7, 1896. Exasperating slowness of the Servia brought the Ancients to Liverpool a day late, ruined a magnificent programme arranged by the officials, and also completely upset the formal reception and march through London. At least 50,000 turned out at an early hour this morning to give the company a welcome to Liverpool. Night bands and all the military bodies of the city were on hand, but when the ship reached the landing stage it was too late to carry forward the contemplated plans, so, to the sound of music and the ringing cheers of thousands, the Bostonians marched from the steamer directly to the special train in charge of the committee of the London artillery company. During the passage of the train through Liverpool the visitors were given an ovation. Lunch was served on board.

The trip of the Ancients from Liverpool to this city was uneventful, but upon the arrival of the Americans here at 4 o'clock tonight they were the recipients of a magnificent and spontaneous ovation.

enthusiasm. The streets around the station in Euston square, the London terminus of the London & North-western railway, over which the special train of the Americans came, were blocked with people, who were desirous of getting a glimpse of the celebrated American Artillery company, the railway employees being fully as anxious as the outside crowd to see the visitors. They climbed up on the roofs of the cars standing in the station in order to obtain a good view.

The train was drawn by two engines with American flags. As it rolled into the station the crowd that had assembled greeted it with loud and prolonged cheering. The fine band of the London Honourable Artillery Company was waiting in the station, and as the Americans alighted they were greeted with the strains of "Yankee Doodle." A number of the officers of the London organization were present to meet their guests. It had been arranged that the Americans should march to the Finsbury barracks, but the hour at which they arrived was so late that this plan was abandoned, and the waiting crowds were, therefore, greatly disappointed. Thirty private omnibuses had been secured, and in these the visitors were driven to the barracks. The crowd was so dense for some distance along the route that it was impossible for the horses to go faster than a walk.

The reception extended to the visitors by the crowd was, without doubt, more enthusiastic than was ever given to Americans in this city. As the omnibuses passed along they were followed by continuous cheering and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. From the windows of houses along the route women waved shawls and other articles of apparel. The Americans were apparently delighted with the warmth of their reception, and their features were wreathed in smiles as they heard the welcoming of the London crowd. They took off their helmets and bowed repeatedly in response to the salutations offered them, and finally they returned the cheers of the British. There is not the slightest doubt that the visitors will become extremely popular, and everything possible will be done to make their visit a memorable one.

At the Finsbury barracks the Ancients dined with 600 of the London company and its friends, and here another ovation was given them. The Earl of Devonshire presided and made a brilliant speech welcoming the visitors. Commander Walker responded for the company. He said:

My Lords, Gentlemen, Friends, All: The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts thank you for this your royal greeting and welcome, the successor of former mutual welcomes, and we hope the forerunner of many yet to come.

Nine years ago I had the honor of joining with a delegation of my command in the celebration of the 350th natal day of the Honourable Artillery Company. We came as strangers to a distant shore to this from which we sprang, and the welcome we received told us that the blood of our race flowing from a common source in divergent streams for centuries was the same blood still, and pulsated in hearts warm with the olden spirit. Soon after we rejoined to see you among us, and felt with you that old England and New England, each on the soil of the other, could sincerely say: "It is well for us to be here." Today we come to you with fuller ranks. We, that little few of long ago, carried to our comrades the story of our home country far away across the waters, and though we bore from you to them an olive branch, we dared not speak of having found any dry land. That story intensified among them the long cherished desire each for himself to see the promised land, and today that desire finds its fulfilment. As we stepped upon your soil your committee summoned us to surrender to them. Willingly we did so, hoping to capture your hearts in return, in fair exchange.

We knew a welcome awaited us, yet how little we knew of what that welcome was to be. When the Queen of Sheba having heard of the glory of Solomon visited him and saw how far the reality surpassed the storied picture, in amazement she cried: "Behold, the half was not told me." So we of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company have heard and read of the long and glorious life of the Honourable Artillery Company of the never-failing devotion of its members to law, order and liberty, to country as citizens in times of peace and as soldiers in times of domestic violence and foreign war; of the many high prominent in public and private station who have filled its ranks; of the royalty which, after standing at its head for more than two centuries, still stands there, its captain-general and colonel, whose name we rejoice to say has for many years stood upon our roll of membership and become an honored household word among us. Well and thoughtfully do we also remember that when dauntless threatened our country, and in these later days when the war clouds hung black over both our lands, her majesty, with husband and son, won, as justly her due, the divine commendation, "Blessed are the peacemakers," and added new glory to the imperial crown so long and so nobly worn.

Inspired by these things and by the close friendship existing between our companies, we come here on a pilgrimage. As we stand in this your home, and look upon the pictured faces and other memorials of your history so gloriously intertwined for centuries with that of your country, and of this great city, as we feel the warm grasp of old hands, knowing there is a warmer heart behind it, each of us can say with Queen's Queen: "Behold, the half was not told me."

Our two companies, similar in their origin, in their charters, and in the purposes for which they were formed, have both enjoyed a career far longer than any other military organization in their respective lands, and one which has always been a source of honor, dignity, and pride to their people. Three centuries

and a half have clasp hands with two centuries and a half of honorable life arching the waste of waters from strand to strand, linking the two together with a rainbow radiant with peace and good will. Your ranks have been and are filled

with men in every rank of life; with the business men of your community who have been and can be daily found, each in his special avocation, pursuing the arts of peace and adding something to the public wealth and well being. They, and men like them, have made your name a synonym for intelligence, integrity and enterprise the world over; have amassed your boundless riches and made this city the financial centre of the earth; have endowed your many grand charities, have founded and supported your religious and educational institutions, and the multitude of other agencies ceaselessly working among you for the public good; and from their ranks have sprung many who have done much to make London the empire city of the world. So our ranks have always been filled with the brain, the bone and sinew of our people; men who invading a wilderness with unflinching faith and courage gave a continental empire to the mother land, and then in the thickness of time and conditions erected for themselves a free government. Each generation has added to our roll its best and bravest, who, faithful to the traditions and work of their predecessors, have ever stood foremost in building up the wonderful prosperity and power of our people, and in everything tending to its advancement in civilization and its usefulness to humanity. They formed the metal out of which on the anvil of life has been forged a noble citizenship.

Both companies rest on the same basis, the royalty of real manhood; upon the cunning hand, the active brain, the liberty, justice loving spirit, the patriotic heart, devoted to peace until honor demands war, and then eager to draw the sword in defence of God and their native land.

Such men as these companies so well represent are the safest guardians of the public weal, for none other have a greater interest in its welfare. What your great dramatist has said of England applies equally to our country:

"This England never did (nor never shall) Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror, But when it first did help to wound itself."

As long as our peoples are true to liberty, justice and to the fundamental principles of their national life; to obedience; to law; to liberty without license; to liberty protected by law; to the schoolhouse, the altar and the home; so long as their daily life shall be vitalized by that unselfish spirit which willingly bears the burdens of citizenship, as well as share its honors; they must stand first among the nations of the earth. Should the time come when they shall cease to be law abiding; when education shall give place to ignorance; when freedom of thought and speech shall no longer exist; when the bulwark of the altar and the home shall be cast down; when they shall fail to resent infringement of their rights or lose their sensitiveness to any insult to their national honor or their readiness to defend it at all hazards; then that sterling patriotism which is the only sure foundation of a nation's independence and prosperity will have ceased to exist and national weakness and degeneracy will be sure to follow. Let our companies, true to their past, keep the faith; let the faith falter who else may, and then if disaster comes each can proudly point to its record, and with sorrowing yet thankful hearts can exclaim, "Thou canst not say I did it."

We gather here tonight on the common ground of common law, literature, faith and kinship, our glorious past, our busy, prosperous present, both demand that we stand together and work out for our own good and that of the world the great future opening before us, and bidding fair to eclipse both past and present.

Col. Hedges, Lord Colville of Culross, Admiral Howkins and others spoke in a patriotic vein.

The Queen has tendered the visitors a most unprecedented honor for Wednesday. She has invited them to visit her at Windsor Castle, when she will review them in person. This courtesy of Victoria has set the pace, and all England welcomes Boston's soldiery.

Edw. A. Roberts

... THE Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts requests the pleasure of your company on the steamboat "MAYFLOWER," at Rowe's Wharf, Monday, June 29th, 1896, at 11 o'clock A. M., to witness the departure of the London Delegation on the S. S. "Servia."

JOHN B. PATTERSON, Secretary.
CAPT. WM. HATCH JONES, Chairman Escort Committee.

This invitation is not transferable, and will be received only from the person whose name is written above.

Morning Journal

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

ON BRITISH SOIL.

Our Ancients Land With Honors Gay.

The Bands All Play the Star Spangled Banner.

Royal Toasts Are Quaffed and Compliments Exchanged.

Liverpool, July 7.—The Cunard steamship Servia, from Boston June 29, having on board the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, reached the landing place here at 4 o'clock. The Americans were greeted with the heartiest cheers from a vast concourse of people and they made a lusty response. The enthusiasm displayed by the British has rarely been equaled.

The guard of honor at the landing was composed of 64 men belonging to the second Lancashire Artillery Volunteers. They were drawn up on the landing stage and kept the landing clear for the Bostonians. Another guard of honor, formed of men belonging to the First Lancashire Volunteer Battalion, was drawn up in front of the railroad station where the Bostonians took the train for London.

As the Servia was moored the Stars and Stripes was hoisted to the foremast and the Union Jack was hoisted to a flagpole on the landing stage. This was the signal for the massed bands to play "God Save the Queen," at the first notes of which the multitude stood bareheaded.

Immediately afterward the Salem Cadet Band, which accompanies the Ancients, played the "Star-Spangled Banner." The first strains of the anthem caused the crowd to burst forth into a storm of cheering, which was acknowledged by a salute from the American officers standing on the deck of the steamship.

The Boston Artillerymen were then conducted to the railroad station with bands playing. At the station they found a special train waiting for them. It had a number of saloon carriages attached to it for the use of the officers. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheering from the dense crowds about the station.

In London.

London, July 7.—As the hour for the arrival of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts arrived, large crowds of people surrounded the Hotel Cecil and Euston Station, where, however, they were kept outside the barriers.

On the platform of the railroad station was a large staff of military and civil officials and police. Along the route originally fixed for the parade were lines of patient crowds, some of whom had been there since early morning, anxiously awaiting the arrival of the Boston Ancients who, however, were not expected until 8.30 P. M., an hour later than the time last announced.

The train having the visitors on board steamed into Euston Station at 8.35, however, making another change in the time set for its arrival. It was drawn by two engines, which were decorated with stars and stripes and Union Jacks.

Enormous crowds of people had by that time gathered in and about the station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route the Americans were to follow.

Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet Band alighted and drew up on the platform, where it played "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse. The bands at the station repeated the British national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

Representatives of the field battery of the London company were detailed to escort the Americans to the armory of the Honourable Artillery Company on Finsbury Square. The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, after which they boarded the omnibuses in waiting and started for the armory. The first question of the visitors was who had won the boat race at Henley.

The whole route to Finsbury Square was lined with cheering people, and the fifty or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowd who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that they had been waiting all day long.

On all sides were to be heard cries of "Hurrah for the Stars and Stripes," "Good old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc., and the American flag was displayed in abundance. In fact, warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds, who also sang, "Tommy Atkins." The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed pleasure at the hearty reception they received.

Lunch En Route.

Lunch was served on board the train conveying the ladies' party. They arrived at 10 o'clock, and were met by many Americans. The ladies went direct to the Hotel Cecil.

The party which reached the Honourable Artillery Company's Armory on Finsbury Square numbered nearly 300 persons. The omnibuses drew up in front of the headquarters, within half a mile of which the crowd was as dense as on Lord Mayor's Day. The cheering was deafening, and all travel in the neighborhood was stopped. Upon entering the headquarters the artillerymen immediately went to the reception hall, which was a brilliant sight and a perfect blaze of uniforms. Standing in a vacant space was Lord Colville of Culross in evening dress, and the Earl of Devonshire in full uniform.

They welcomed each guest as his name was announced, and this was the signal for more loud cheering. A large number of the visitors from across the Atlantic were in civilian dress, as they had not had time to change their clothes. While the reception was in progress the band in the anteroom played national airs. The banquet began at 10 P. M.

In the procession from the reception room to the dining hall one member of the Boston company and one member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London walked abreast. The procession was headed by the Earl of Danby and Col Walker, arm in arm. The Bishop of Marlborough, Chaplain of the Honourable Artillery Company, said grace over the repast at 10 o'clock. The dining hall was very appropriately decorated. Over the Chairman's head on the wall was an elaborate device made up of the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack intertwined and flanked on the right and left by the State flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston.

In the middle of the dinner, upon the sounding of an electric bell, the whole gathering was photographed by a flash-light process.

The Toasts.

The Chairman, after the dinner had been partaken of, toasted the Queen, and said that Her Majesty was showing the greatest interest in the visit of their guests. The toast to the Queen was drunk amidst enthusiastic cheers. Col. Walker of the Boston company led a separate round of cheers by the visiting Americans, and the whole assembly sang "God Save the Queen," amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and the Boston men following the national anthem with their shouts.

The Chairman then toasted the President of the United States. In proposing the toast he said that it was a corollary of the preceding toast to the Queen. This remark was greeted with an outburst of cheering by the company which lasted fully five minutes. The President was the speaker continued, regarded with affection as the head of a great nation, and they hoped that his successors would always be leaders in the peaceful contests between the two English-speaking nations.

The company then drank the toast to the President, standing, amidst cheers by all, followed by the special cry of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, consisting of "Huzzah" nine times repeated. The band which was in attendance also played "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Chairman then toasted the Prince of Wales and the other members of the royal family. He referred in his speech to the Prince of Wales's connection with both military companies, with the London company as a member and with the Boston company as an honorary member.

Toasts to the army and navy and to the auxiliary forces followed, that to the navy being responded to by Admiral McClintock. Sir Francis Grenfell replied on behalf of the army, of the auxiliary forces, saying that the army did not desire to be omitted in the welcome extended to the Boston visitors. He extended the heartiest good wishes to them on the part of his service.

The Chairman then proposed the toast of the evening by saying: "Comrades from Massachusetts (cheers), with much pleasure I bid you the heartiest possible welcome. A body of armed invaders for the first time in 80 years has successfully landed on our shores. We are truly glad to see you and we welcome you, not only as friends and comrades, but as relations."

"We hope that it will not be presumption if we say that the Honourable Artillery Company greets its visitors as a fond parent would greet its only offspring. All we can say is, it is high time that you came here and reported yourselves to headquarters. (Cheers.) You will return to America with an increased affection for the English people, and that you will disseminate it among your countrymen. (Cries of 'We will.') I now invite all to drink to the health of our visitors, and I trust that this will commence an epoch of real peace between the two peoples." (Loud cheers.)

Capt. Henry Walker, upon rising to reply, was cheered for many minutes. When he was allowed to speak he began by saying: "Friends, we all return sincere thanks for this candid welcome, the forerunner of many greetings to come from the blood of our race. It is the same blood still, and this is our home across the waters."

Capt. Walker then delivered an eloquent eulogy of the record of the Honourable Artillery Company of London. He said: "We come here on a pilgrimage, and we know that there are warm hearts behind this reception. He spoke of the loyalty and enthusiasm of both camps for their native land, and said: "Let these two companies be ever faithful to the principle that if disaster shall ever come you cannot say 'I did it.'"

Capt. Walker's speech was received with tremendous enthusiasm. Lord Colville of Culross, President of the Reception Committee, also toasted the visitors. The toast to the London company was given by Lord Colville of Culross at 11 o'clock on the morning of July 8. Lord Colville, United States Consul General in London, was also present at the reception. The reception was held in the dining hall of the Hotel Cecil.

Boston Journal

BOSTON, THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896.

IN ROYAL FAVOR.

Queen Victoria Smiled Upon the Gallant Ancients.

After Windsor the Fishmongers Entertained Them.

Feasting and Jollity Everywhere---Off to Aldershot Tomorrow.

A special brought the Ancients to London, and tonight they dined at the Criterion. Tomorrow a grand review has been ordered at Aldershot, at which the company will be the guests.

Some of the members of the visiting corps went to Woolwich after their reception and inspection by the Queen, to dine with the artillery officers stationed there, while others visited the Imperial Institute. The ladies of the party spent their time at the Earlscourt exhibition.

The United Press learns that the Queen expressed a wish today that President Cleveland be informed how pleased she was to receive the Artillery company, and Ambassador Bayard will send a cable message voicing her majesty's sentiments this evening.

The company of Fishmongers this evening gave a banquet in honor of Col. Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Among the guests were Lieut.-Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, quartermaster-general to the forces, and a number of officers of the regular army and volunteer forces.

Col. Walker, responding to a toast to his organization, said the company were deeply touched by their reception in England. Beneath politics and everything else, he declared, there was a warm feeling between the people of Great Britain and the United States.

The officers of the visiting company have been admitted to membership in the Royal Colonial Institute.

At the conclusion of a theatrical spectacle at Earlscourt the Grenadier band played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose to their feet, and loudly cheered the visitors, many of whom were present in uniform.

TRIP TO WINDSOR

Ancients and Honorables

See Queen Victoria.

Reviewed by Her Majesty and Shown the Castle.

Route from Railway Station Profusely Decorated.

Stars and Stripes Floated Above the Town Hall.

Visits to Woolwich and to the Imperial Institute.

[By Cable to the Boston Herald.]

LONDON, July 8, 1896. "The Queen" is the toast of the Ancients tonight.

By request of her majesty the company journeyed to Windsor today, where it was reviewed, lunched and shown over the state apartments of the historic castle.

It appeared more than mere courtesy to the visiting military men from Boston; it was evidently an expression of good will to a nation. The entire affair was carried out with an absence of display that was refreshing.

The Ancients left the Hotel Cecil at an early hour, marching with band and colors to the Waterloo station. They were escorted by the band of the Honorable Artillery Company of London, and accompanied by the Earl of Denbigh, lieutenant-colonel of the Honorable Artillery Company. The Boston company were cheered all along the route.

Upon the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company at Windsor, they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor.

When the visitors had alighted from the train Councillor Westlake read to them an illuminated address, which the afterward presented to Col. Walker of the Boston corps.

Col. Walker replied on behalf of his command, expressing their thanks for the warm welcome they had received, and adding that they had not come to England as strangers, but as children of the motherland; they came with hearts full of affection for her. His remarks were greeted with cheers.

All along the line of march at Windsor the visitors were greeted with cheers. In traversing St. George's Hall, Messrs. Sampson and Bradley, who were carrying the national and state flags, raised them in salute before the throne. The compliment was greatly appreciated.

The lunch in the Orangery was a sumptuous affair, royal footmen in scarlet and gold serving the visitors, many of whom secured as souvenirs flowers and sprays of green with which the table was decorated.

The ceremony of inspection was simple, so simple, in fact, that the Ancients are not through wondering at it yet. The Queen was riding in the park when the line was formed. As the colors of the United States dropped her majesty made a gracious bow. The marching past followed, and then another present. During the march past the Queen her majesty remained seated in her carriage and did not at any time alight.

By direction of the Queen Col. Walker and Arty. Dugessy were presented to her majesty. To the colonel she said a few words, hoping that the journey had been pleasant.

Princess Frederica of Hanover and several of the ladies of the empire were present in levee dress. United States Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard were also present at the inspection. To Mrs. Bayard the Queen said she was greatly pleased to see her cousins from the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard will remain at the castle as the guests of the Queen until tomorrow. The company returned to the railway station at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The entire route from the castle to the station was profusely decorated with flags, and the stars and stripes were hoisted upon the town hall.

MARCH PAST

Was a Magnificent and Impressive Sight.

Ancients Have Great Day at Aldershot.

Flower of English Army Reviewed.

Executed Movements With Precision.

Boston Men Treated With the Finest Courtesy.

Given Ovation on Parade Through London.

Dined at the Officers' Club by Lord Lansdowne.

LONDON, July 9.—The members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston left their quarters at the hotel Cecil at 8.30 o'clock this morning, headed by the band of the Honorable artillery company of London, and marched to the Waterloo station, where they took a special train for Aldershot.

They were cheered all along the line of march.

At the Waterloo station they were received by Gen. Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British forces; Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Gen. Sir Redvers Buller and others of the headquarters staff, U.S. Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard, and the earl of Denbigh, lieutenant colonel of the Honorable artillery.

The review of the troops at the Aldershot camp, given in honor of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston, began soon after the arrival of the visitors at Aldershot.

Upward of 800 cavalry, artillery and infantry marched past. Col. Walker, commanding the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, stood with whom Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the British forces, and the duke of Connaught, chief in command at the Aldershot camp, receiving the salute of the troops in the march past.

The Boston artillery men arrived at Aldershot in time to see part of the sham fight. Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, entertained the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company at the officers' club.

The visitors expressed themselves as highly pleased with their visit to Aldershot, and pronounced the spectacle had ever seen. Lieut. Cotter said that the movements were admirably executed, the men and horses alike being thoroughly well trained.

to be heard cries of "Hurrah, for the Stars and Stripes," "Good old America," "They're splendid fellows," etc. In fact, warm greetings were showered upon the Bostonians all along the line by the crowds, who also sang, "Tommy Atkins." The uniforms of the Americans were much admired. The visitors expressed unbounded pleasure at the hearty reception they met with.

Lunch was served on board the train conveying the ladies party. They are expected on a special second train, which should arrive here at 10 o'clock. The ladies will go direct to the Hotel Cecil. The party which reached the Honorable Artillery Company's armory on Finsbury square numbered about 930 persons. The omnibuses drew up in front of the headquarters, within half a mile of which the crowd was as thick as on Lord Mayor's day.

The cheering was deafening, and all traffic in the neighborhood was stopped. Upon entering the headquarters the artillerymen immediately went to the reception hall, which was a brilliant sight and a perfect blaze of uniforms. Standing in a vacant space was Lord Colonel Villiers of Culross, in evening dress, and the Earl of Denbigh and others in full uniform. They welcomed each guest as his name was announced, and this was the signal for more loud cheering. A large number of the visitors from across the Atlantic were in civilian dress, as they had not had time to change their clothes. While the reception was in progress the band in the anteroom played national airs. The banquet began at 10 P. M.

THE BANQUET.

Queen and President Toasted—Address of Welcome and Response.

LONDON, July 7.—In the procession from the reception room to the dining hall, one member of the Boston Company and one member of the Honorable Artillery Company of London walked abreast. The procession was headed by the Earl of Denbigh and Col. Walker, walking arm in arm. The bishop of Marlborough, chaplain of the Honorable Artillery Company, said grace over the repast at 10 o'clock.

The dining hall was very appropriately decorated. Over the chairman's head, on the wall, was an elaborate device, made up of the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack, intertwined and flanked on the right and left by the state flag of Massachusetts and the flag of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

In the middle of the dinner, upon the sounding of an electric bell, the whole gathering was photographed by a flash-light process. The chairman, after the dinner had been partaken of, toasted the Queen, and said that her majesty was showing the greatest interest in the visit of their guests. The toast to the Queen was drunk amid enthusiastic cheers. Col. Walker of the Boston Company led a separate round of cheers by the visiting Americans, and the whole assembly sang "God Save the Queen" amid the wildest enthusiasm, the Boston men following the national anthem with their curious shouts.

The chairman then toasted the President of the United States. In proposing the toast he said that it was a corollary of the preceding toast to the Queen. This remark was greeted with an outburst of cheering by the company, which lasted fully five minutes. The President was, the speaker continued, regarded with affection as the great head of a great nation, and they hoped that his successors would always be leaders in the peaceful contests

Company reception committee and the volunteer and regular army officers then boarded the steamship and were introduced to the officers of the Massachusetts company. The visitors were formally welcomed by the Earl of Derby. The Bostonians were in full uniform, and as they marched ashore were loudly cheered. The visitors appeared to be greatly delighted with the heartiness of the reception accorded them. They started for London at 7.30 P. M.

AT THE LANDING.

The guard of honor at the landing was composed of 64 men belonging to the 2d Lancashire Artillery Volunteers. They were drawn up on the landing stage, and kept the landing clear for the Bostonians. Another guard of honor, formed of men belonging to the 1st Lancashire Volunteer Battalion, was drawn up in front of the railroad station, where the Bostonians took the train for London. As the Servia was moored, the Stars and Stripes were hoisted to the foremast, and the Union Jack was hoisted to a flagpole on the landing stage. This was the signal for the massed bands to play "God Save the Queen," at the first notes of which the multitudes stood bareheaded.

Immediately afterward the Salem Cadet band, which accompanies the Bostonians, played the "Star Spangled Banner." The first strains of the anthem caused the crowd to burst forth into a storm of cheering, which was acknowledged by a salute from the American officers standing on the deck of the steamship. The Boston artillerymen were then conducted to the railroad station with bands playing.

At the depot they found a special train waiting for them. It had a number of saloon carriages attached to it for the use of the officers. The departure of the visitors for London was the signal for another outburst of cheering from the dense crowds about the station.

down the Greenway, and a trip to Henley tomorrow. Owing to the late arrival of the Servia, however, and the result of the races at Henley today, the trip down the river will probably be made tomorrow. In the evening there is to be a dinner at the Royal Artillery mess, Woolwich, and a dinner at the hall of the Fishmongers' Company. The crowning social event of the visit will be the grand banquet given by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston on Thursday evening at the Kings Hall, Holborn restaurant, at which covers will be laid for 412 persons. Field Marshal H. R. H., the Prince of Wales, Captain General and Colonel of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, has accepted an invitation to be present, and many other distinguished persons in military, naval and civil life will be the guests of the Boston Company on that occasion.

The members of the Boston Company expressed great anxiety to learn details of the disaster due to the collapse of a wharf in Boston. They had only heard the news of the accident upon their arrival at Queenstown. The ladies of the party were greatly affected at hearing of the death and suffering caused by the collapse. With reference to the visit to England the men of the party say that it was just what was wanted at the present time to cement Anglo-American relations.



WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1896.

HEARTY CHEERS

Greet the Ancients on Every Side in England.

AT EUSTON STATION

And in London Streets Dense Crowds Gathered.

RECEPTION AND BANQUET

Are Given at the Honourable Artillery Headquarters.

LONDON, July 7.—The train having the Bostonians on board steamed into Euston station at 8.45, making another change in the time set for its arrival. It was drawn by two engines, which were decorated with Stars and Stripes and Union Jacks. Enormous crowds of people had by that time gathered in and about the station, reaching from the platform to the streets and stretching away in all directions along the route the Americans were to follow.

Immediately after the train stopped the Salem Cadet band alighted and drew up on the platform, where it played. "God Save the Queen," while the crowds, bareheaded, cheered until they were hoarse. The bands at the station repeated the national anthem and then played "Yankee Doodle," the crowds remaining uncovered and cheering. After "Yankee Doodle" had been played once there was a vociferous demand for an encore.

Representatives of the field battery of the London company were detailed to escort the Americans to the armory of the Honorable Artillery Company on Finsbury square. The main body of the Bostonians, all in full uniform, were drawn up on the platform, after which they boarded for the armory. The first query of the visitors was as to who had won the boat race at Henley.

The whole route to Finsbury square was lined with cheering people, and the in or more omnibuses conveying the Bostonians had the greatest difficulty in traversing the crowds who pressed around the vehicles in the enthusiasm of the greeting accorded the soldiers from America, in spite of the fact that they had been waiting 23 day long. On all sides

heartiest welcome and expressed the hope that their visit would tend to promote peace and concord between the two nations and further the movement to settle their differences by arbitration. This sentiment brought forth hearty cheers.

When Col. Walker received the Mayor's address he saluted and thanked him, saying that the Bostonians had not come to England as strangers, but as children to their motherland, who after 250 years still retained their ancient love for her. (Loud cheers.) The Colonel thanked the Mayor heartily for the cordial reception of the Ancients, and the latter then re-formed and marched through the crowded and gayly beflagged streets to Windsor Castle, where the guards at the entrance saluted Col. Walker and his officers. The visitors were greeted at the castle gates by the Keeper of Her Majesty's Privy Purse, Lieut. Col. the Rt. Hon. Sir Fleetwood Tamam Edwards, by the Master of the Household, Col. Lord Edward William Pelham Clinton, Sir John Carr-Stairs McNeil, Esquary to Her Majesty, and other high officials of the Queen's household.

The Ancients were then shown over the castle, and assembled on the East Lawn at 1 o'clock to be inspected by the Queen, after which ceremony they were to be entertained at luncheon.

When the Artillerymen were assembling on the lawn, the ladies of the American party gathered on the east terrace, where the United States Ambassador, Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and Mrs. Bayard arrived at noon. The Boston Ancients were in open formation, with their flags flying in the centre, and all the castle officials and military knights were in full uniform.

At 1 o'clock punctually the Queen, dressed in black and carrying a black umbrella, arrived in a carriage drawn by two gray horses and preceded by an outrider. The ex-Empress Frederick was seated in the carriage with Her Majesty. When the royal carriage reached the saluting point, the Artillery presented arms, and the Queen bowed. Then the United States Ambassador, hunched, advanced and bowed to Her Majesty. Mrs. Bayard, the Earl of Denbigh and Col. Walker followed his example, and Her Majesty cordially welcomed each of them. When this ceremony was concluded, at a word of command from Col. Walker, the entire Artillery marched past in file.

Hon Thomas F. Bayard, U S ambas
sador to Great Britain.
Hon Patrick A. Collins, U S consu
general of London.
Rt Hon Lord Halsbury, lord ch



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was gratified by the old lines of the London Honourable artillery company had been followed. He continued: "I have only had the honor of knowing you on this convivial occasion, but I look forward to tomorrow, when you will come to Marlborough house, to see you under arms, and from what I have heard I know you will present a highly creditable military appearance. He concluded by asking all to cordially drink to the Honourable artillery company, and the toast was responded to with enthusiasm.

Col Walker responded to the toast proposed by the prince of Wales. He said he hoped there would be many such meetings on both sides of the Atlantic. Boston would be glad to welcome the prince of Wales again, and would be greatly gratified if he would take the

whole Honourable Artillery company with him.

Col Walker then toasted the army and navy, the duke of Connaught responding.

The duke referred to the great service the American Capt Mahan had done for the British navy, in increasing a hundredfold the interest taken in the naval service.

He alluded gratefully to the American sympathy with Great Britain in the Victoria disaster, when so many naval officers and seamen met their death.

The duke expressed his pride at happening to be in command at Aldershot on the occasion of the visit of the Americans.

He believed that this was the first time the stars and stripes had been carried at Aldershot. He hoped the visitors would not forget seeing the British troops and their traditional costumes there. Such visits, he declared, would promote harmony among the Anglo-Saxon nations.

The marquis of Lansdowne then proposed a toast to Ambassador Bayard, saying he had never failed to preserve the best traditions of international diplomacy, to evince sympathetic interest in everything that interested the people of Great Britain. Mr Bayard, in reply, said that the first armed invasion of the mother country by citizens of the United States would live in men's memories as an occasion when the hearts of the two peoples met on the common level of mutual understanding.

Great Britain and the United States realized that there was common ground for a common purpose. On this ground they now planted their feet, standing secure where the logic of common institutions quietly, insensibly and inevitably led them.

He dwelt upon the peaceful relations subsisting on the American-Canadian boundary for a century, and begged the statesmen of Europe to consider the impressive fact that peace was preserved without armed men and armed ships. How was it done? It was by what brought them together now, not merely to exchange hands, but touching them in simple good faith.

The only possible danger was the danger of misunderstanding. Mr Bayard asked if he did not voice the spirit and feelings of these Americans when he declares that the one thing needful was mutual understanding, and was answered with loud cries of "Yes."

Continuing, he said that everything ought to be plain sailing if high thoughts were wedded to high intent. The debts of nations, he added, ought to be discharged in good faith. They in the United States intended to discharge theirs in full. There would be no diminution, no debasement of coin allowed. America would keep faith.

Mr Bayard's reference to the currency question was greeted with prolonged cheering.

Mr Depew, standing on a chair in the center of the hall, made a witty speech which kept the company in roars of laughter.

The recent irritation between the two countries, he said, was not due to really bad feeling in America against England or the reverse, but to family quarrels, which were more easily provoked than any other kind of quarrel.

When ugly things were said about Great Britain and the United States in French, German or Russian they did not care a button. They knew that they could together lick the world any day, but when such things were said in plain English by the American press or English statesmen they certainly got riled and wanted to fight somebody, even one another.

"Well," Mr Depew added, "no fight will ever take place because at the bottom the English race have hard common sense."

The speaker's allusion to the queen's sympathy for the widows of Lincoln and Garfield elicited deafening outbursts of applause and the ladies in the galleries waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands.

Mr Depew then urged the establishment of an international arbitration tribunal, and was loudly cheered.

Mr T. W. Ball recited an ode, the gist of which was a lasting affection. His effort was warmly applauded.

At the conclusion of the banquet hands were joined all round and everybody united in singing "Auld Lang Syne."

AT ALDERSHOT.

Boston's Pets See Several Thousand Real Soldiers.

LONDON, July 9.—The members of the Ancient and Honourable artillery company of Boston left their quarters at the hotel Cecil at 8.30 o'clock this morning, headed by the band of the Honourable artillery company of London, and marched to the Waterloo station, where they took a special train for Aldershot.

They were cheered all along the line of march.

At the Waterloo station they were received by Gen Lord Wolsley, commander-in-chief of the British forces, Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, Gen Sir Redvers Buller and others of the headquarters staff, U. S. Ambassador Bayard and Mrs Bayard, and the earl of Denbigh. Honorary colonel of the Honourable artillery.

The review of the troops at the Aldershot camp, given in honor of the Ancient and Honourable artillery company of Boston, began soon after the arrival of the visitors at Aldershot.

Upward of 800 cavalry, artillery and infantry marched past. Col Walker, commanding the Ancient and Honourable artillery company, stood with Gen Lord Wolsley, the commander-in-chief of the British forces, and the duke of Connaught, chief in command at the Aldershot camp, receiving the salute of the troops in the march past.

The Boston artillery men arrived at Aldershot in time to see part of the sham fight. Lord Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, entertained the members of the Ancient and Honourable artillery company at the officers' club.

The visitors expressed themselves as highly pleased with their visit to Aldershot, and pronounced the spectacle of the review about the finest they had ever seen. Lieut Cotter said that the movements were admirably executed, the men and horses alike being thoroughly well trained.

One of the pleasing incidents at the review at Aldershot was the request of the duke of Connaught to be photographed with J. Payson Bradley, national color bearer.

The duke and Lord Wolsley made themselves at home with ladies and members of the Boston company during dinner. Both were busily engaged signing their autographs on menu cards, and went to the depot to see the boys off for London. There was much enthusiasm on the platform.

Ancients Do Themselves Proud in London.

Prove Superior to Every Test Put Upon Their Far-Famed Powers.

Official Receptions End, and Now They Go Their Individual Ways.

(Copyright.)

LONDON, July 11.—American subjects have easily been paramount in English interest, throughout the week. This interest apparently has been of the friendliest description, although it has been marked by certain pardonable curiosity which, under the circumstances, nobody has any right to censure, any more than one puzzled but well-meaning Englishman, encountering the wonderful corps of "soldiers" from Boston, and reading the description of the political situation at Chicago has sought out friends in the American colony here and begged them to explain these strange productions of the great western republic.

Not that the Ancient and Honourable artillery company needs any explanation. They have shone with pristine and undiminished effulgence, since they set foot in their friendly but armed invasion of British soil, last Tuesday. Not a man among them has faltered in the face of the almost unheard of tests which hourly have been put upon them. Every American will be proud of them and every Englishman looked on in wonder.

This morning, when they rallied with full ranks outside their hotel Cecil harbor, most of their entertainers of the past few days were undone, limp, pale and exhausted after the week's terrific engagements. The American veterans lined up in serried ranks. They were both taller and broader than when they arrived. Their new helmets had shrunk so that they failed to come down as low as their foreheads as a week ago, and every sword belt had been loosened to still the same noble corps which sailed out of Boston harbor a fortnight ago. They still were undaunted, invincible, incomparable, among the wearers of martial uniforms in these days of military supremacy.

Only one thing rankles in any Ancient breast. That is one of Chauncy M. Depew's jokes, which some of the members of the corps fear their entertainers make take seriously. Dr Depew explained in his speech at the King's hall banquet on Thursday that there were three kinds of military bodies, the regular army, which fights; the national guard, which fights when called upon, and the Ancients, who would not fight under any circumstances.

By Englishman who witnessed the manner in which they conquered all the solid and liquid perils of this week will for an instant question their courage in the face of mere powder and shot.

The official program of entertainment came to an end today, and the visitors will now scatter for their individual amusement. It can only be said in spite of reports to the contrary that nothing has occurred to mar in any way the enjoyment of the visit, and both guests and hosts are parting with the strongest friendship.

The Ancients who visited Marlborough house yesterday attach great significance to the graceful action of the bearer who was carrying the Massachusetts standard to her side, extended its flag closely, asked an explanation of its folds, and passed her hands over "caressingly."

We may be sure that the flag will be carried back to Beacon Hill and treated thereafter as a relic only less sacred than the historic codfish among the treasures of the bay state.

GOODBYS SAID.

Ancients Attend Final Reception at London Company's Armory.

LONDON, July 11.—A large number of the members of the Ancient and Honourable artillery company of Massachusetts started this morning from the hotel Cecil in coaches for a drive to Richmond and Wimbledon.

On reaching Richmond today one of the coaches, with a party of Ancients and Capt Olya and Lieut Cotter were thrown off, but were not hurt. The Ancients enjoyed today's ride at the invitation of B. F. Keith of Boston.

Many of the Ancients visited the Houses of Parliament yesterday. They were shown the utmost courtesy, were practically given the freedom of the houses, and were served with refreshments.

All the visiting members of the Ancient and Honourable artillery company of Massachusetts have been made honorary members of the Army and Navy Club.

About 2000 persons gathered today at the armory of the Honourable artillery company of London in Finsbury square in order to witness the inspection of the Honourable artillery company by Gen Lord Methuen, commanding the home district. About one-half of the visiting American Ancients attended. The rest of the American ladies were packing up.

The American ladies occupied a reserve enclosure beside the saluting point. The American Ancients arrived at the armory in coaches and were received by the officers of the Honourable artillery company. Over the armory and at the

saluting point, where Col Walker stood, the stars and stripes were flying.

The Ancients formed behind their colonel in a crescent formation. The march past was led by the light artillery and Col Walker, standing at the head of Gen Methuen's horse, received the salute, while the American Ancients saluted the colors of the Honourable artillery company, which was loudly applauded, as were the movements of the artillerymen.

After the inspection refreshments were served and there was a small reception at which many goodbys were said, and hopes were expressed of an early reunion of the two companies on this or the other side of the Atlantic.

Gen Methuen was very complimentary and courteous to Col Walker and the other Americans, and the earl of Denbigh and others offered every possible courtesy to the whole party.

GOOD-BY!

Ancients Bid Adieu to British Friends.

Final Reception at London Company's Armory.

Enjoy a Ride to Richmond and Wimbledon.

LONDON, July 11.—A large number of the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts started this morning from the Hotel Cecil in coaches for a drive to Richmond and Wimbledon.

It transpired today that it was not Mr. Nahum Chapin, a member of the Ancient and Honourable Company of Massachusetts, who was knocked down and injured by a cab while returning to the Hotel Cecil from the banquet of Thursday evening. It was one of the American chaplains who was run over; but he was only shaken and was all right yesterday.

On reaching Richmond today one of the coaches, with a party of Ancients on board, collided with a telegraph pole, and Capt Olya and Lieut Cotter were thrown off, but were not hurt.

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The American Ancients arrived at the Armory in cabs and were received by the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company. Over the Armory and at the saluting point, where Col. Walker stood, the Stars and Stripes were flying. The Ancients formed behind their colonel in a crescent formation. The march past was led by the light artillery and Col. Walker, standing at the head of Gen. Methuen's horse, received the salute, while the American Ancients saluted the colors of the Honourable Artillery Company, which was loudly applauded, as were the movements of the artillerymen.

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Mr. B. F. Keith, who, accompanied by his brother, Mr. C. P. Keith and Mr. Jean Paul Selinger, the artist, was present at the banquet of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company Wednesday evening, says that the affair was not only a brilliant success, but an opinion of beneficial international significance. These gentlemen occupied seats nearly facing the Prince of Wales at the dinner and were present at the reception at Marlborough House yesterday.

Today the members of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company and ladies, to the number of 200, were the guests of Mr. Keith on a tally-ho coach ride. There were 17 four-horse coaches in the parade.

The Visit Reviewed.

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LONDON, July 11.—At the dinner of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company on Thursday, the log of the Mayflower on foolscap and in manuscript, with a plain parchment cover, written by Gov. Bradford, was submitted to the Prince of Wales, who examined it with the greatest of interest. The book was the property of Thomas Prince of Harvard College in 1902, and it now belongs to the Bishop of London's Library at Fulham.

The reception accorded the Ancients in England surpassed anything in point of genuine, hearty enthusiasm in the history of the country. On all sides, from the Queen and the Prince of Wales down to the poorest of the masses, the hand of good fellowship has been loyally extended to the visitors, who, as distinctly stated by the Prince, were not received as foreigners but as brothers from across the sea. But there has been a humorous feature in the proceedings, which it will do no harm to record. When the Ancients were ushered in the royal banquet at Windsor on Wednesday, many of their ladies were anxious to obtain souvenirs of the occasion, and they persuaded the waiters to sell them knives and forks. Consequently the waiters did a thriving trade. They charged one shilling, 3s. 6d. for common steel knives, and 10s. for silver. But these knives were the property of the waiters at Windsor, who supplied the food and to which they gave their own inside marks.

THE ANCIENTS IN ENGLAND.

THE remarkable reception which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston has met with in England has made it necessary for the fellow-citizens of the members of that remarkable organization to inform themselves about it. There are three military companies in Boston which hold relations of special intimacy with the commonwealth of Massachusetts. They are the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the First Corps of Cadets, and the National Lancers. The special function of the Lancers is to escort the Governor of Massachusetts out to Harvard College on Commencement day. The Cadets are the Governor's escort on most other occasions.

The chief military duty of the Ancients is to have an annual parade, a sermon, and a dinner. The Cadets date from about 1740. The Ancients were organized in 1637, and were patterned after the Honorable Artillery Company of London. Neither their antiquity nor their respectability can be questioned. Governor Long speaks of them in the Memorial History of Boston as an organization "in whose ranks have marched governors, senators, judges, and generals, and whose officers are to this day invested with the badges of their authority by the governor in person." The Ancients had 179 commanders between 1638 and 1880. The list of them includes most of the famous names in Massachusetts history—Sewall, Storer, Sedgwick, Winthrop, Wendell, Stoughton, Brimmer, Lyman, Savage, and a long string of others. Three times the history of the organization has been written and printed, so that its glories are matters on record, and their dimensions easily ascertained.

A year or more ago the Ancients determined to accept the invitation of the Honorable Artillery Company of London to visit that city. They made their plans, and adhered to them calmly but strenuously through the disturbance which followed Mr. Cleveland's message last December. It looked at one time as though they might go to London in a war-ship, but happily they were able to follow their original intentions in all particulars, and when they embarked, on June 30, it was on the *Servia*, which they chartered from the Cunard Company for their excursion. The ceremonies of their departure were impressive. The command gathered at Faneuil Hall, marched to the Boston State-house, escorted by six companies of State troops, and were met by the Governor, who stood with his staff at the State-house gate, a glorious spectacle. Governor Wolcott made them an address, and placed in the hands of Colonel Henry Walker, their commander, a new stand of colors, including the stars and stripes and the white banner of the commonwealth of Massachusetts. Colonel Walker in reply assured the Governor that the Ancients intended to do themselves proud by their behavior abroad. Then they marched off and got aboard the *Servia*, accompanied by a hundred and fifty of their wives and daughters, and sailed straightway out of the port, amid the cheers of their friends, the shrieking of steam-whistles, and the booming of cannon from Fort Warren.

They should have reached Liverpool on the 6th, but the *Servia* was slow, and didn't get there till the 7th, and late in the day at that. Fifty thousand people, eight brass bands, and all the military companies in Liverpool were waiting to receive them when they did land, but they were so late that they had to hurry away on their train to keep their engagements in London. They got to London about nine o'clock at night on Tuesday, July 7. The London Artillery Company, their hosts, and the organization from which they got their name, were waiting to receive them, and carried them off in thirty omnibuses to the Finsbury Barracks. Their reception is stated to have been the most enthusiastic ever given to Americans in London. The omnibuses that carried them were followed as they passed by continuous cheering and the waving of hats. They dined that night at Finsbury Barracks with 600 of the London company and its friends. Colonel Lockhead, of the Royal Artillery, presided, backed by the Earl of Denbigh, Prince Christian Victor, and other dignitaries. There was much speech-making, in cordial and hospitable strain, and an invitation was conveyed to the company from the Queen to visit her at Windsor Castle. Next day the Ancients went to Aldershot to see a review. Lord Wolseley, Sir Evelyn Wood, and other British officers of high rank met them at the station, and showed them distinguished military courtesies. They were welcomed to the camp by the Duke of Connaught, the Queen's third son, who is chief in command at Aldershot. After the review the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, entertained them at the Officers' Club.

That evening the visitors gave a banquet to their entertainers at the King's Hall of the Holborn Restaurant. Besides the Ancients there were 500 guests, including the Prince of Wales, the American Ambassador, the Duke of Connaught, the Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Consul-General Collins, Mr. Depew, and lots of other eminent people. Colonel Walker proposed the Queen's health; the Prince of Wales responded, and toasted the President. Colonel Walker proposed the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince responded again. Many toasts were drunk and much was said by Ambassador Bayard, Mr. Depew, and many other good men, and on both sides the sentiment found abundant and enthusiastic expression that friendly and cordial relations might always obtain between Americans and British.

The list of the further attentions that have been shown our countrymen in London is too long to set down in detail. The Queen has entertained them at Windsor; the Prince of Wales at Marlborough House. They have hobnobbed with royalties and nobilities; crowds have cheered them; nothing has been left undone to demonstrate the desire of the British authorities and the British people to show the friendliness of their sentiment towards the Americans. After four days of elaborate entertainments the Ancients got out of their uniforms, reverted for a season to private life, and most of them ran away to Paris, where they doubtless found the rest and recreation that they must have needed. Soon now Boston will be welcoming them home again, and a great welcome they will get, for their trip has been so phenomenally successful that it promises to take rank as a momentous international event, and Boston is proud of her sons and glad she let them go.



THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS, FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY THE NOTMAN PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPANY, BOSTON.—[SEE PAGE 747.]

Wednesday
1896. Nov. 4

DR. QUINT DEAD.

Sudden Death of Well-Known Clergyman.

One of the Most Prominent
N. E. Congregationalists.

Occupied Many Public Positions
—Dartmouth Trustee.

Rev. Alonzo H. Quint, D. D., is dead. The end came suddenly this morning, at 4 o'clock, and was a great shock to his friends, who, while they knew that he had been ill for some time, had never looked for a serious turn.

Dr. Quint went to Allston Sunday night to attend the services at the Allston Church, which he organized and was pastor of for many years. Upon his return to Boston that evening, he was taken ill and went to the home of friends, where he was accustomed to stay when he did not care to go out to his own home.

Dr. Garland was summoned, and he pronounced the trouble neuralgia of the chest, and was afraid that it might at any moment seize the heart. This proved to be the cause of death.

A friend of the doctor's said that he had been expecting to die in that manner for some years, and while the sudden death is a blow to the community it had long been anticipated by the dead minister.

The funeral will be held from the Allston Congregational Church on Friday morning at 9.30.

His Life Story.

Alonzo H. Quint was born March 22, 1824, at the house of his maternal grandfather, Barnstead, N. H. He was the only child of George and Sally W. (Hall) Quint. His father, a remarkably skillful mechanic, was in manufacturing business in Dover, N. H., for over 50 years. Dr. Quint's mother was granddaughter of Elder Benjamin Randall, founder of the Free Baptist denomination in America. Dr. Quint's father's father and three great-grandfathers were soldiers in the Revolution; two collateral were with John Paul Jones; a great-grandfather was a soldier in the French and Indian War, at the massacre of Fort William and Henry, and his ancestor, Shadrach Walton (Judge S. J. C.) was Colonel of New Hampshire troops at the capture of Port Royal. The earliest American ancestor of his mother was Deacon John Hall of Dover.

Dr. Quint fitted for college at Franklin Academy, Dover, and graduated at Dartmouth College in 1846. Being but 18 years of age, he divided the next three years between manual labor in his father's employ and reading medicine; when 21 he entered Andover Theological Seminary, where he graduated in 1852, but took another year of post-graduate study. He was ordained the first pastor of the Central Congregational Church, Jamaica Plain (now a part of the city of Boston), Dec. 27, 1852.

Here he remained until the commencement of the war of 1861, when he entered (May, 1861) the service as Chaplain of the regiment under Col. G. H. Gordon (a graduate of West Point and a soldier in Mexico), the Second Massachusetts Infantry, the first regiment authorized and raised for three years' service.

The church at Jamaica Plain gave him leave of absence, refusing the resignation which he tendered; this leave was extended for two years, when he insisted on a separation. He took part in the gallant history of that distinguished regiment, which, with Gen. Hooker in 1861, "as is known to two armies, has no superior." It served in Virginia, Maryland, and under Sharpsburg, in the center and to the sea. Of many of the best of men, the casualties in the first year of the war were (by official figures) precisely 500, in 115 killed, 70 mortally wounded, and wounded not mortally. Dr. Quint continued in service until the summer of 1863, when in the campaign to Atlanta, by advice of surgeons, he was mustered out. He had been officially mentioned for good conduct on the field, and especially in two important battles, Abbott, in his history of the Civil War, writes of him as "one of the most heroic chaplains of the war," and other writers have borne a like testimony to his nobility.

July 21, 1863, Dr. Quint was installed pastor of the North Congregational Church in New Bedford, Mass. After an extremely successful ministry of 11 years, Dr. Quint felt constrained on account of failing health to resign his position. He has since resided in Dover, N. H., and in Boston, where his influence in Congregational matters has been very large.

Dr. Quint received the degree of Doctor of Divinity from Dartmouth College in 1866. In 1870 he was elected a Trustee of that institution, and was senior member at the time of his death. He was by appointment of the Governor of Massachusetts one of the eight members of the Massachusetts Board of Education (the term being eight years), and served until he entered the army of the Civil War.

For eleven years he was Grand Chaplain of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons. He was also a member of the Odd Fellows. He was the first person initiated into the Grand Army of the Republic in New England. He helped form the first post (New Bedford), was one of the committee to form its national constitution, and was Chaplain-in-Chief four years. He was a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society from 1859 until he left the State, its membership being limited to a hundred. He was for many years a valuable member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society. He was also a corresponding member of the New York Historical Society. Dr. Quint has published two books, "Potomac and Rapidan" (army letters), and "Record of the Second Massachusetts Infantry." Various sermons and public addresses have also been printed.

In 1881 Dr. Quint took charge of the Broadway Congregational Church at Somerville, Mass. He had charge of this church for three years. In 1886 he became the pastor of the Allston Congregational Church, which was his last regular pastorate.

A vast mass of the most valuable historical material has been contributed by Dr. Quint during the past 25 years to the columns of the Dover (N. H.) Enquirer. Other results of his patient and wide research in the field of literature are to be found in the "New England Historical and Genealogical Register," and in the printed volumes of the "Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society." Dr. Quint was one of the founders of the Congregational Quarterly, and was one of its editors from 1859 to 1864.

Dr. Quint's services to the Congregational denomination have been most important and highly appreciated. For 25 years he was Secretary of the Massachusetts General Association of Congregational Churches, and its Moderator in 1865 and 1882. He was Chairman of the Business Committee of the National Council of 1865; was Chairman of the committee to call a convention of delegates in 1870 to form a National Council of the Congregational Churches of the United States; was Chairman of the committee to draft its constitution; was temporary presiding officer at the National Council which met at Oberlin, O., in 1871, and was chosen Secretary of the Council for three years, and was continued by re-elections in this office ever since. He edited "The Congregational Year Book" for many years.

Dr. Quint preached the last sermon given in the old Brattle Square Church before the Massachusetts Convention of Congregational ministers; he also preached the election sermon by election of the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1865. He officiated as Chaplain at the dedication of the soldiers' monument on the Boston Common. He was a Director of the American Congregational Association, which has in trust the Congregational House and great Congregational library in Boston. He was for 25 years, to 1882, one of the managers of the Congregational Publishing Society, and Secretary of the Board of Ministerial Aid, and one of its fifteen members. He was corporate member of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. He was past chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. For several years he had been on the Board of Visitors at Andover Theological Seminary.

Dr. Quint married, Jan. 31, 1854, Rebecca P., daughter of Allen and Eliza (Pase) Putnam of Salem, Mass.

musty manuscripts and prowl around ancient cellars and garbison houses, thus laying up an immense store of knowledge about ancient Dover, older by seven years than Boston. He went to Dartmouth and graduated in 1846. He studied medicine first, but becoming convinced that his calling was in the ministry, went to Andover, from which he graduated in 1852, and ordained to the ministry in 1853.

His first church was at Jamaica Plain, just before his marriage in 1854 with Rebecca Putnam of Salem, who is a lineal descendant of "Old Put" of revolutionary fame. In 1851 he went to the war as chaplain of the famous 2d Massachusetts. Historian Parton calls him the "bravest chaplain of the army."

In 1858 he became pastor of the North Congregational Church in New Bedford, and remained there 11 years. When in that city he helped form post 1, G. A. R., and was the first New England man mustered into the great society. In 1868 he became pastor of the newly formed Allston Congregational Church, and d.d. much to build it up.

Dr. Quint got his two D's from his college in 1866. He has been a trustee since 1870. He was a high Mason, and was chaplain-in-chief of the grand lodge of Massachusetts from 1888 to 1890. He is an honorary "Ancient" also, having preached the election day sermon in 1884. He was chaplain at the dedication of the soldiers' monument on the Common.

He wrote brilliant war letters to the Congregationalist, and has published several books since, beside countless historical papers. He practically wrote the famous "Wentworth" genealogy, although "Long John" is called its author on the title page. Dr. Quint was an example of a man who stroked incessantly for 30 years and then suddenly left off. Of his own accord he did what "Anti-Tobacco" Trask of revered memory could not, though he sent the doctor several hundred pounds of tracts and personal appeals per annum.

From 1859 to 1875 he was one of the editors and proprietors of the Congregational Quarterly, and secretary of the National Council of Congregational Churches from 1871 to 1883.

He was the author of "The Potomac and the Rapidan; or Army Notes from the Failure at Winchester to the Re-enforcement of Rosecrans," "The Record of the Second Massachusetts Infantry, 1861-3," and the "First Parish in Dover, N. H."

While he resided on Mt. Vernon street, Roxbury, he never gave up his home affiliations in Dover, N. H., and always returned there to vote.

He was the oldest director of the Congregational Association in point of service, having held the office over 30 years, and since Mr. Dexter's death Dr. Quint has been the undisputed Nestor of Congregationalism. He it was who was always called in to settle little church disputes far and near, to reason with the pastor, the deacons and the members, and, if these means failed, to preside at the council and always make for harmony.

So he has been called the "great pacificator" in the domain of ecclesiastical misunderstandings. He compiled the "Congregational Year Book" for years, and brought it to its present high standard.

A widow, two sons and a daughter survive him.

ON HERALD --- WED

DEATH OF REV. A. H. QUINT.

Well-Known Boston Clergyman Suddenly Called Away.

Very Prominent in the Congregational Denomination and a Famous Chaplain During the War—First New England Man Mustered into the Ranks of the Grand Army.

The Rev. Alonzo H. Quint, D. D., died suddenly at the home of a friend on South street at 4 o'clock this morning of neuralgia of the heart.

He had been troubled with the disease for several years, and particularly so during the past two weeks.

Last Sunday he went to Allston, and returned to Boston to dine with friends where his old trouble reappeared.

He has failed rapidly since Sunday, and died this morning. He had taken the medicine prescribed at 10 o'clock, and while it was thought that death was possible, it came suddenly.

Dr. Quint was born in Barnstead, N. H., March 22, 1824. His father was George Quint, a most skillful artisan and tanner, and his mother was Sally Randall, granddaughter of old Elder Barnard, who founded the Free Will Baptist denomination in New England. The family soon moved to Dover, and there the future doctor of divinity passed his boyhood and fitted for college.

At a tender age he began to delve into

A. & H. A. CO.
CANDIDATES FOR MEMBERSHIP.

To be Balloted for Dec. 22, 1896.

WHEN YOU WISH TO VOTE AGAINST a candidate, make a
dash through the name; if this is not done, ballots will be counted
favorable to the admission of the candidate.

Proposed Nov. 23, 1896.

Corp. WILLARD B. FERGERTON.

Born Troy, Me., Dec. 20, 1844.

Residence, 339 Pleasant Street, Malden, Mass. President of Street Railway, 53 State Street, Boston.

Proposed by Mr. F. W. HOMAN.	Reference, { Col. J. H. CUNNINGHAM. Mr. HENRY A. BURNHAM. Mr. HERMAN E. POOL.
---------------------------------	--

Sergt. FRANK STURTEVANT WATERMAN.

Sergeant, Co. D, 1st Regt., M. V. M.

Born Roxbury, Sept. 18, 1862.

Residence, 4 Cleveland Street, Roxbury. Undertaker, 2326 Washington Street, Roxbury.

Proposed by Mr. S. W. BRACKETT.	Reference, { Col. HORACE T. ROCKWELL. Lieut. FRANK H. MUDGE. Mr. ARTHUR W. CLAPP.
------------------------------------	--

Mr. GEORGE W. MIRRICK.

Private, 15th Massachusetts Volunteers.

Born Princeton, Mass., Aug. 6, 1844.

Residence, Worcester, Mass. Furniture, Worcester, Mass.

Proposed by Lieut. CHARLES C. ADAMS.	Reference, { Mr. THEODORE A. MANCHESTER. Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES. Capt. GEORGE A. GOODALE.
---	---

Lieut.-Col. J. FRANK SUPPLEE.

Lieutenant-Colonel, 4th Regiment, Maryland N. G.

Born Wilmington, Del., March 6, 1850.

Residence, 1625 Eutaw Pl., Baltimore, Md. Dodge Bros., Importers, Jobbers, Dress Goods, Hosiery, etc.,
23 Hanover Street, Baltimore, Md.

Proposed by Dr. FRANK W. GRAVES.	Reference, { Col. HENRY WALKER. Capt. JACOB FOTTLER. Lieut. EMERY GROVER.
-------------------------------------	--

Mr. WILLIAM SAWIN WHITING.

Born Boston, Feb. 16, 1856.

Residence, Buckminster Road, Brookline, Mass. Brush Manufacturer, High, cor. Purchase Street, Boston.

Proposed by Mr. LEW C. HILL.	Reference, { Major GEORGE O. CARPENTER. Sergt. FREDERICK MILLS. Sergt. EDWIN E. SNOW.
---------------------------------	--

Mr. WALTER W. HODGES.

Born Providence, R. I., Aug. 31, 1848.

Residence, Hotel Victoria, Dartmouth Street, Boston. Insurance, 45 Milk Street, Boston.

Proposed by Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.	Reference, { Col. A. M. FERRIS. Lieut. J. STEARNS CUSHING. Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
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Mr. CHARLES W. LEATHERBEE.

Born Boston, June 19, 1853.

Residence, Mt. Vernon Street, Newton, Mass. Lumber, 521 Albany Street, Boston.

Proposed by Col. SIDNEY M. HEDGES.	Reference, { Major GEORGE O. CARPENTER. Major HENRY G. JORDAN. Mr. E. E. LELAND.
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Hon. WALTER W. WHIPPLE.

State Senator of Rhode Island.

Born Smithfield, R. I., April 7, 1858.

Residence, North Providence, R. I. Commission Merchant, Canal St., Providence, R. I.

Proposed by Mr. WALTER J. COMSTOCK.	Reference, { Sergt. H. W. PATTERSON. Mr. EVERETT B. HODGES. Mr. JOSEPH W. ADAMS.
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Capt. ALPHEUS J. HILBOURN.

Captain, 4th Unattached, Fort Clark's Point, 1864.

Born Alfred, Me., Feb. 21, 1829.

Residence, 12 Julian Street, Boston. Wholesale Hats, 250 Devonshire Street, Boston.

Proposed by Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.	Reference, { Sergt. GEO. W. SPAULDING. Capt. EDWIN R. FROST. Col. HENRY WALKER.
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Mr. C. C. BLANCHARD.

Born Vassalboro, Me., July 18, 1854.

Residence, 11 Bloomfield Street, Lynn, Mass. Contractor and Builder, 166 Devonshire Street.

Proposed by Lieut. FRED. I. CLAYTON.	Reference, { Mr. WILLIAM L. MILLER. Mr. GEORGE E. HILTON. Mr. J. B. RENTEN.
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Mr. GEO. FREDERICK JACKSON.

Born Nova Scotia, Feb. 14, 1864.

Residence, Nashua, N. H. Attorney at Law, Main Street, Nashua, N. H.

Proposed by Dr. EUGENE S. TAYLOR.	Reference, { Sergt. JOHN B. PATTERSON. Dr. E. S. TAYLOR. Mr. JOHN F. McDONALD.
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Sergeant John R. Newman, Captain William L. Willey, Sergeant E. E. Snow, Sergeant A. Cunio, Capt. W. S. Davis, Lieut. Edw. Sullivan, Quartermaster John H. Peak, Sergeant John B. Patterson, Col. Edward Wymann, Capt. William Hatch Jones, Col. Joseph B. Parsons, Mr. Geo. J. Raymond.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE WHO ARRANGED FOR THE ANCIENTS THEIR SEND-OFF, WHO KEPT IN TOUCH WITH THEM WHILE ABROAD, AND HAVE MADE ALL THE NECESSARY DETAILS FOR A ROYAL WELCOME WHEN THEY ONCE MORE TOUCH BOSTON SOIL, THEY GO DOWN IN A SPECIAL STEAMER THIS MORNING TO MEET THE SERVA AND ESCORT THE BOYS HOME-GIVING SIGNALS FOR BELLS TO RING AND FLAGS TO BE FLOWN ON ALL PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

Daily Globe.

JULY 20, 1896—TEN PAGES.

GLOBE EXTRA! 3 O'CLOCK. SURFEIT OF PLEASURE.

Honor and Glory for Ancients to Last a Lifetime.

Have Received Kindly Greeting From Lips of England's Queen, Have Visited Windsor, Have Dined With the Prince of Wales, Have Hob Nobbed With Royalty to Their Heart's Content and Have Seen and Heard Until Eye and Ear Are Weary.

LONDON, July 10.—The Ancients have had glory and honor and pleasure enough crowded into the past few days to last an ordinary man a lifetime.

They have seen our flag floating at Windsor, and, in the shadow of the castle's gray old walls, overlooking its beautiful broad acres, they have been reviewed by her majesty Queen Victoria.

They have dined with the prince of Wales in brotherly fashion, and have been reviewed and received by him at Marlborough house.

They have eaten and drank and hobnobbed with royalty to their heart's content, and between times they have ridden about the city and seen and heard until eye and ear must be weary.

Bright and early Wednesday morning, banners waving and band playing, with bright sunshine and clear sky, they were off for the queen's review at Windsor. At 10.20 they took a special train at Waterloo station and were whirled away into the green fields in short order.

On the station platform at Windsor they were received with the customary ceremony by the robed corporation of the royal borough, the mayor reading a short address of welcome in which he dwelt on the common ties uniting the two nations, and alluded to the court of arbitration as the ultimate goal of both their wishes. Col Walker responded in a brief straightforward address, the burden of his remarks being that in visiting England the martial sons of America were only going back to the bosom of their long forsaken but vividly-remembered and deeply-revered mother.

The Ancients' band did not go down to Windsor, so the march to the castle was without music.

Outside the station the Ancients were saluted by a guard of honor from an English battalion and on entering the lower ward on the way to the castle the guard of the 2d grenadiers turned out to present arms, a compliment which the Americans deeply appreciated.

Sixty-three ladies went down from London and found carriages awaiting them at the Windsor station. The superintendent of the royal household constabulary took the procession in hand and led the way. All along the

line of march royal standards, union jacks and our own stars and stripes were in evidence. A typical, conservative English crowd stood on the sidewalks and cheered mildly.

Onward marched the Ancients, proud and happy, through the great gates at the foot of Castle hill, where the band of the grenadiers made music, and the stately sentinels saluted, on past the bronze statue of "Jacko," the queen's favorite dachshund, up to the north terrace, where they halted and broke ranks.

After a short rest the Ancients and ladies were conducted over the castle, under the direction of the earl of Denbigh. They had the unique distinction of carrying their banners meantime, the first time, it is believed, that a foreign flag has ever been seen within these walls. In St George's hall the standard bearers halted for a moment and saluted the throne, an act very pleasing to English on-lookers.

One of the English papers says, regarding this trip through the castle:

"It was indeed curious to note how all these honors, as well as the majestic dimensions of the castle, the home of England's queen, which towered above them, reduced the Americans, as they call themselves, to the semblance of somnambulists, or men subordinating their wills to the influence of a mesmerist."

Shortly after 1 p m the Ancients formed on the east terrace lawn, and in a few moments the queen's landau came around the corner of the drive, and in the carriage were her majesty and Princess Frederica of Hanover. The landau took a stand opposite the middle of the Ancients' line, and, as soon as its wheels had ceased to turn, the American flagbearers dipped their colors, a salute to the queen. As each company passed in review the sabres flashed out in salute, and the queen, watching it all closely, seemed highly pleased. She summoned Col Walker to her side, and said:

"I hope you and your lady relatives had a pleasant voyage over, and I am very glad to see you here." She also spoke with Ambassador and Mrs Bayard for a few moments.

The guests who, perhaps, best appreciated the privilege of seeing the queen were the ladies of the Ancients' party.

who were grouped to the right of the parade ground. In driving off the queen directed that the carriage should pass by them, and as it went by she bowed and smiled. The American ladies returned her salute and, furthermore, clapped their hands and waved their handkerchiefs and joined in a salvo of unconventional applause.

After the queen had departed photographs were taken of the Ancients.

With the close of the review the nervous tension was relaxed, and the luncheon served at the orangery was quite an informal affair. This was a thoroughly enjoyable event for the ladies, for it gave them their first good opportunity of meeting members of the royal family. The earl of Denbigh was an especial favorite with them, as he hurried about hither and thither doing all in his power to make it pleasant for everyone, and chatting graciously with members of the party whenever he could spare a moment.

Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, master of the homestead, also did a great deal toward making it pleasant for the party, and the English officers in general gave themselves up to making enjoyment for the American ladies and enjoying it themselves.

It was the event of a lifetime to most of the Ancients and their ladies, and with a long sigh of relief they returned to town late in the afternoon, tired, but very happy.

Thursday was another red letter day in the Ancients' calendar, with the review at Aldershot and the banquet with the prince of Wales as the principal features. This review of English troops may well be described as "the sight of a lifetime." It was a revelation to the American soldiers, and made an impression on their minds never to be effaced. From the great central plain of Aldershot they looked on nearly 10,000 men maneuvering in the long valley and going through all the evolutions of a battle, each with almost incredible swiftness. After the rattle of musketry and the deep booming of artillery had died away, conqueror and conquered passed in a long line before the reviewing point.

As each company came up, 50-file front, in double rank, at a cadence of about 130 to the minute, in magnificent alignment, each man a perfect atom of a perfectly wielded machine, the hurrahs leaped to the lips of the Americans and could not be restrained. Such perfection of drill must require months and even years of hard work.

Near the close of the review came one of the most impressive sights of the day. The 5th lancers, the famous Scots grays and the 3d hussars, drew up in front of the spectators on the opposite side of the plain and at a signal charged across toward the reviewing party. On they came, full tilt, and the hearts of those witnessing almost stood still as the galloping horses came to a halt only a few paces from the Americans.

At the saluting base were, besides the duchess of Connaught and her two daughters, Hon T. F. Bayard, the American minister, accompanied by Rev Dr M. Hoge of Richmond, Va; Gen Sir Redvers Buller, adjutant general; Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, quartermaster general; Col the earl of Denbigh, H. A. C., and many distinguished officers.

As the troops were moving off Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the English army, invited Col Walker, commanding the Ancients, to stand beside him and receive the salute, and the American officer remained beside Lord Wolseley until the troops had marched back to the barracks.

The English papers speak of the review as one of the best that has taken place at Aldershot in a long time, though not a large one. There were in all ranks 823 men, 234 horses, 60 field guns and 12 machine guns. It was, by the way, the third review of her troops that England has ever held for the benefit of a foreign power, the others having been given to the emperor of Germany and the shah of Persia.

About the same number of ladies went to Aldershot as to Windsor, and after the review they, with the Ancients, of course, were invited to a lunch at the Officers' club. The duke of Connaught made a great impression by his pleasant, straightforward, unostentatious manner. The ladies of the party kept him busy for a half-hour or so after luncheon, writing his autograph on menu cards, which will be to them undoubtedly the choicest souvenirs of the trip.

On the lawn, directly after luncheon, Lieut J. Payson Bradley, state color bearer of the Ancients, received one of the greatest honors of his life, and though he wears many medals, and has many proud moments to remember, nothing is likely to surpass the request by the duke of Connaught that the two should be photographed together. Of course, Lieut Bradley accepted the honor, and a fine picture was the result, that will be cherished by the Bradley family for generations to come.

The Ancients returned from Aldershot.

with just time to dress for the event that in Holborn restaurant the event that has probably been anticipated more than any other, for it has been planned from the beginning.

King's hall, the apartment where the banquet took place, was beautifully decorated for the occasion, immense banners hanging from the balconies on either side, the stars and stripes alternating with all sorts of English flags.

At about 7.30 the carriages began to arrive, and at 8 Col Walker and his staff took their seats in front of the main entrance. Soon there came a little pause in the rumble of wheels, then another carriage, and as it stopped there was a burst of applause from the people gathered on the sidewalk. A few seconds more and H R H Albert Edward, prince of Wales, came up the stairs with a brisk tread, attended by two of his officers. He was first presented to Col Walker and afterward

shook hands with members of the colonel's staff, Hon P. A. Collins and others standing by. In fact he held a sort of informal reception for 10 minutes or so, and was of course the observed of all observers. He was attired in conventional evening dress, wearing only one badge, and that not a conspicuous one, on the left lapel of his coat. In his shirt front was a brilliant diamond cluster stud that probably cost a trifle of a thousand pounds or so.

He wore a black crush hat to the banquet, and as he chatted with the officers at the entrance he held it in his left hand behind him. He started upstairs with it in his hand, and when he came out it afterward is a question. Everybody else got their hats checked down stairs.

The prince looks much like his pictures, though his reddish brown beard is turning gray, and is a little thinner than one would expect after seeing his photograph.

His face is a trifle florid, and bears the marks of good living. He is rather short in stature, and decidedly stout, though he walks with a military gait, and is as erect as any of her majesty's soldiers.

His manner as he talked with the Ancients was a combination of dignity and informal friendliness, of ceremonious courtesy and affable politeness that was interesting to witness. While at all times remembering the dignity of his high position, he never seemed to put on an air of condescension.

What might be called an elevated view of the prince, looking directly down on the top of his head from the balcony, is not a particularly impressive one. His head is as bald as a billiard ball, except a little fringe above the ears and at the back.

During the dinner he chatted most of the time with Ambassador Bayard, who sat at his right, and now and then exchanged a word with Col Walker. When he delivered his speech after the dinner, it was with a simple, straightforward, direct way that was very pleasing, and the brevity of his remarks set a good example for the after-dinner speakers of all countries and occasions.

At the left of Col Walker sat the prince's brother, the duke of Connaught, who in his speech referred to his picture having been taken the previous day under the stars and stripes, and said that it was the first time in the history of England that a prince of the royal blood had ever had his picture taken under a foreign flag.

At the same table were the lord chancellor, the consul general of the United States, Hon F. Bayard, American ambassador; the marquis of Lansdowne, Field Marshal Sir Donald Stewart Bart., G C B; Gen F. A. Walker, the earl of Denbigh, Gen Sir H. E. Wood, V C, G C B; Sir D. Probyn, the bishop of Manchester, Mr J. L. Toole, Sir Chas. Hall, Gen Rt Hon Sir Redvers Buller, V C, G C B; Maj Gen Sir Francis Grenfell, G C M G, Sir Thomas Sutherland, Gen Sir Geo. Highison, K C B, Maj Gen Methuen, C B, and a great many other notable and distinguished persons.

Among the other distinguished people present were Sir Henry Irving and Marshall P. Wilder, the former occupying a seat beside his friend, J. B. Wyman of Providence, R I.

The left balcony, immediately over the head table, presented a brilliant scene, being filled with ladies of the party, to whom special notice had been issued. The costumes were simply magnificent, with brocaded waists in bright colors being favored.

It was at all disposed to "kick," plenty of things could be found that seemed to well deserve it. There was, judging at least from results, a lack of systematic planning of details. For one thing, the original plan was for the reception of 10 ladies, but after this was made more ladies decided to go, and the committee on this side should have been so notified, and it was supposed that they were. They were not, however, and as a result one lady in the party, wife of a man prominent in Massachusetts politics, was Wednesday refused admission to the special train to Windsor in a manner that was, to say

the least, humiliating. Others had the same experience.

For another thing, although invitations are understood to have been issued to the leading Boston papers and accepted by the editors-in-chief, no seats were provided for their representatives at the banquet, not only no seats for the dinner, but no facilities whatever for getting reports of the affair. Seats were given to the London papers, each of which gave about a column to the event, also to one or two of the leading correspondents, but no courtesies whatever were extended to representatives of Boston papers.

The most charitable conclusion is that the Ancients did not intend any discourtesy, but were too busy or too inexperienced in such matters to attend to details.

There was a good deal of friction at the hotel over the lack of accommodations and the inefficient handling of luggage, and the Ancients have not yet gotten over their bitter disappointment at having no parade in London or in Liverpool, because of the slow trip of the Servia.

The London papers, with one or two exceptions, have been very courteous to the Ancients, though here and there a disposition to poke fun at the different manner and speech of the Americans crops out. In an article Thursday one of the papers quoted an American woman as saying of the queen at Windsor: "Wain't she a nice looking old lady?"

Another paper speaks of the ladies forgetting to courtesy to the queen in their anxiety to stare at her. Of course, such remarks are unjust and uncalled for, and merely the result of the same spirit that actuated Charles Dickens when he scored the Americans so bitterly in "Martin Chuzzlewit." The editor of a paper that allows that sort of matter to go into his paper forgets for a moment his ceremonious English courtesy.

Heath.

At its gateway no Tarpelcan rock rises a monument to treason. The union of the Normans, the then foremost people of Christendom, with the hardy Briton and Dane, produced a race inferior to none existing in the world.

Across the channel, touching upon British soil, came a people bearing the elevating influences of such a civilization as then existed. True, they came with naked sword and clashing arms, but it was not the invasion of destruction and devastation; they came rather as flow the peaceful waters of the Nile fructifying and beautifying everything in their course. Where disorder, sloth and superstition existed, sprung system, industry and enlightenment.

"The arts and sciences first found lodgment on English soil. Halls of learning were established, music and poetry arose and men of letters were respected. Then was formed, says Macaulay, whose pen has given to the world the strongest evidence existing of the correctness of his judgment, 'the language less musical indeed than the language of the south, but in force, in richness, in aptitude for all the highest purposes of the poet, the philosopher and the orator inferior to that of Greece alone.'

"The ocean yielded its tribute to its fearless sons and the products of all the world furnished forth her marts. The pages of history record no braver, more soul-stirring deeds of heroism and honor than Anglo-Saxons have achieved on every continent where duty has led them.

"In their path has followed the development of civilization and the creation of those conditions which ameliorate the hardships of life; with its standards it has borne to suffering thousands the magic touch of hope; upon our western hemisphere it has stricken from 4,000,000 human beings the shackles of slavery, and bade them walk forth to freedom.

"It has created the grandest and noblest asylum for the poor and oppressed of every land since the dawn of history; there it has set the star of hope above the cradle of the poor man's child; there it has made no royal avenue to happiness save worth the merit; in the trackless wilderness of the frozen north it has planted the true cross, and beneath the burning skies that look down on Africa's wild sands it has reared the sacred shrines of Christianity.

"Permit me to express this sentiment: The world is better, the world is happier because Victoria has lived and reigned."

The ladies of the party spent their time at the Earls Court exhibition.

The entire party will make an early start tomorrow for the Aldershot camp where a grand review of the troops will be held in honor of the visitors.

The queen expressed a wish today that Pres Cleveland be informed how pleased she was to receive the artillery company, and Ambassador Bayard will send a cable message voicing her majesty's sentiments this evening.

The company of Fishmongers, this evening gave a banquet in honor of Col Henry Walker, commander of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company. Among the guests were Lieut Gen Sir Evelyn Wood, quartermaster general to the forces, a number of officers of the regular army and volunteer forces.

The company made the run from Liverpool to London on Tuesday evening over the London & Northwestern railroad in three hours and 55 minutes by a special train drawn by the engines Garfield and Washington, which were decorated by American flags.

BY THE QUEEN.

Ancients Received in State at Windsor Castle.

Walker and Duchesney Presented to Britain's Ruler.

Whole Company Dined by the Fishmongers.

Part in the Afternoon by Royal Artillery.

Lieut Thomas Savage Speaks on "Anglo-Saxon Race."

LONDON, July 7.—The visiting members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston left the hotel Cecil this morning for Windsor, marching with band and colors to the Waterloo station. They were escorted by the band of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and accompanied by the earl of Denbigh, lieutenant colonel of the Honourable Artillery company. The Boston company were cheered all along the route.

Upon the arrival of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company at Windsor they were received at the station by the mayor, the members of the Windsor corporation and a guard of honor. After being welcomed they marched to Windsor castle, where they were inspected by the queen.

The inspected were then entertained at luncheon in the Orangery, and afterward were conducted through the state apartments of the castle. They returned to the railway station at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The entire route from the castle to the station was profusely decorated with flags, and the stars and stripes were hoisted upon the town hall.

U S Ambassador Bayard and Mrs Bayard were present at the inspection of the artillery company by the queen. Mr and Mrs Bayard will remain at the castle as the guests of the queen until tomorrow.

The queen received the members of the artillery company on the east terrace, and had introduced to her the colonel and adjutant of the Boston company. Her majesty expressed satisfaction at

being the corps, saying she hoped that they had had a pleasant passage from America, and that they would enjoy their visit. The queen also conversed with Mr Bayard.

NOT A DULL MOMENT.

Sea Trip of the Ancients Full of Incident.

Ocean and Sky Smiled for the Servia's Voyagers.

Cases of Mal de Mer Were Few and Short Lived.

Typical Barrack Scenes on the Upper Deck.

Rousing Celebration of the Glorious Fourth.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

AT SEA, ON BOARD STEAMER SERVIA, July 6, 1896. This is the day, according to schedule, that the Servia should arrive at Liverpool. Just now she is many miles away from that city, and as not even a glimpse of Queens-town has been caught, the Servia will be more hours than minutes behind the announced hour of arrival.

Every passenger not a soldier does not regret this tardiness, and if a wish could be granted would prolong the trip indefinitely, the present weather conditions continuing. The perfect weather which the Atlantic Conference has always experienced on its annual outing has been surpassed by that of the Ancients. It has simply been a revelation to those making their initial voyage. Sunny skies attended the departure on Monday, so that it did not seem possible that Tuesday would be so pleasant, but Wednesday was even brighter still, with an absolutely cloudless sky, invigorating breezes and a perfectly placid ocean. Approaching the banks made no perceptible difference, as there was neither fog nor rain. There has not been a particle of fog the entire trip, so the sound of the fog horn is as yet unknown to the debutantes of the Servia.

Yesterday, being the Fourth, there were a few drops of rain, caused, it was said, by the reckless waste of "liquid ammunition"; but the showers were short in duration, and were over before many knew that they had occurred.

It is very rare that five such perfect days—and nights, too, because the moon shone by night after the sun had gloriously set—are found succeeding each other on the Atlantic. The temperature was in accordance with the sunny skies. The second day out one or two seasick wraps were discovered in use, but they disappeared very quickly on Wednesday, when a wrap of any kind or sort was decidedly uncomfortable, unless you were sitting in a very breezy corner.

Monday was a very natty yachting day, with the wind did not attempt to stir away. The soldiers have appeared in white duck, white shoes and white caps, and the maidens have donned silk or shirt waists, with sailor hats or travelling ones. The usual folk caps and hats have been hidden, and the really not worthy, by many, and the promenade deck at the concert hour in the morning had a very festive, yacht-like appearance.

The atmospheric vigor and brightness has permeated the stout and steady ship, because she has been so steady as the Cephalopod in water, with no motion, but has been noticeable motion, and then, but to which motion she became gradually accustomed.

The number of saloon passengers was the largest that ever sailed on a Cunard liner from East Boston, and when will there be soon again out on the first cabin deck?

Boston may never see such a sight, nor the Servia experience such a send-off as the steamer had upon its departure with its Ancients. The morning and the other distinguished folk on the deck. The officers and crew were engaged at the scene at the wharf and at Boston Light than its trip of 1896.

tonians, men, women and children perched everywhere about the wharf, and so ordered that, was a sight that astonished more than one Britisher. Our astonishment was created by the fleet of tugs and yachts, headed by the Mayflower, which escorted us out to sea and left us amid a volley of noises that was as deafening as varied in kind and quantity. Each tugboat was at a respectful distance, but the tugboats came near as possible, near enough to have their passengers showered with flowers and messages. The Commodore had megaphones on board, but they were unnecessary, as the tug was near enough to carry on conversation without their use.

When it wasn't our parting salute had been given and that was the last that Boston friends saw of us; but not the last they heard, it is hoped. Homing pigeons were released with messages from Col. Walker, Rev. E. A. Horton and Mr. Jean Paul Selinger. One of the pigeons brought on board was somewhat disabled, so will be kept prisoner until the return voyage, when it will be released some miles from Boston light to announce the home-coming of the Ancients.

The usual rush for seats at table did not begin as soon as the steamer left the dock, such was the unusual excitement above, the necessity of doing so was forgotten until the last moment. The soldiers had their places assigned many days before, and as they had to be two sittings, the ordinary passengers dined first and the military last. Many of the Ancients ate sparingly, if at all, on the morning after the voyage. A long march had, even before the boat sailed, a good appetite for dinner. You can imagine their physical and mental condition when they came to wait for the second luncheon on that day, and had a luncheon not a dinner, about 4 o'clock. Some of the very hungry ones did not wait for the second table nor their assigned seats, but sat down where and when they could.

The dining saloon was a most elaborate floral exhibit when they entered. There were almost as many floral designs and baskets as there were passengers, and the tables were so massed with them that room for the extra was found wanting. This was before the hundreds of boxes of flowers were discovered and opened in the music room. Some of the boxes were not discovered until we were three days out, like many other packages. It really took quite a large corps of men to do nothing, the day, but, and distribute packages and then they didn't do it all.

With these added floral contributions, and with the merry diners at the table that night, the scene suggested an elaborate dinner in Boston in connection with some great event. The beauty of the decorations, the food, the service, added to by further discovery of a large number of bouquets of sweet peas and roses that were intended for the first night.

The decorations were not confined to the dining room, as some friends of the officers had, unknown to them, decorated their own quarters. They were everywhere as plentiful as in a June garden. There was nothing else mislaid except the flowers as the arrangement of letters in boxes and telegrams of the officers by themselves was much more methodical than anything Boston has been accustomed to on its regular steamers. It was an excellent thing that they were so arranged, as there were hundreds of them that would never have found their owners without it.

The officers of the Ancients were assigned chiefly to the captain's table, Col. Walker being seated on his right. At the doctor's table, Mr. Duchesney had the seat of honor, with Capt. Joyett opposite. Mr. A. Shuman sat at the head of the purser's table, with Capt. J. A. Folsom, the Misses Folsom, Col. Smith, Miss Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Hall on his right, and Mrs. Shuman, Miss Shuman, Hon. John C. Wyman, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robinson and Mr. Harry Robinson on his left.

The other Ancients, with their lady guests, were scattered about at the remaining tables. The Ancients wore their uniforms at dinner, and the bands played in the music room overhead every night for an hour during the meal, the first

course of which was served at 8 o'clock.

The scene reminded the early diners, as they viewed it from the deck of a dining room at Old Point Comfort or West Point during the season. It was a very unusual sight in mid-ocean.

The artillery did not have all the enjoyment as the other two distinct sections of passengers, the ordinary traveler and the military voyager. The second set formed quite a colony, and included several well known Bostonians. Mr. Jean Paul Selinger, Mr. Joseph S. Bigelow, Mr. Cleveland Bigelow, Mr. George Bigelow, Mrs. Gertrude Bigelow, Dr. John Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Bond, Prof. Mrs. John Townsend, Mrs. Edward Burnett, Miss Esther Lowell Burnett, Mr. Francis Lowell Burnett, Miss Lida Burnett, Mrs. W. H. Mosley, Dr. Arthur Nicholas, a large number in addition to delegations from Providence, Worcester and Philadelphia. This set was up early, ate at the first table, had their chairs in groups on the promenade deck, and the first stir of excitement at the rising of the moon.

Promenade deck was a misnomer this trip, as nobody could sit on the promenade. There was simply no room to obtain space to put and keep a chair without attempting to make a passage to walk by. It was quite remarkable the small amount of physical exercise that was taken among such a large number, and how contented every one appeared to be without in preferring to sit and watch the blue sky and calm sea while listening to the band.

The stewards, however, did not look for exercise. They had, in fact, too much of it. Most were in the morning, usually from 5 o'clock to 10 o'clock, and the other distinguished folk on the deck. The officers and crew were engaged at the scene at the wharf and at Boston Light than its trip of 1896.

to be called two hours later to go to prepare the food for the day. The meal hours followed so closely upon each other that afternoon teas and late suppers were very few in number, and luncheons on deck almost unknown. Everyone went to table after the second day out, and as mail de mer had but a few victims and for a very brief period, the stewards, who generally count upon at least one meal at which the attendance is slight, were not spared from the usual routine on this trip.

Reveille at 7.30 awoke the Ancients, although their breakfast was not served until 9 o'clock, and was not over until after 10. At 11 the band gave a concert, or what they termed a rehearsal for the evening concert. With the exception of one day it was given on the promenade deck. There were nearly three programmes for each day, and when an inspiring two-step was played there was dancing by the young set.

The contingent of Harvard men was about 25 in number, there are also Yale men listed among the Ancients, more youths than maidens, so that the ladies have had a very pleasant time on the ship, with an escort in uniform or in a flannel suit. These young people have been about the only ones to play shuffleboard, dance and watch the promenade from the bow of the steamer, and have formed a third set that have enjoyed themselves as much as any one, only so quietly that you knew not what they were about.

The Ancients chose the upper deck for their headquarters, and those who could not get into the smoking room found consolation, companionship and comfort under the awnings without. It made a typical barrack scene at certain hours during the day—only the barracks were not in evidence. It was camp life on shipboard as far as it was practical to carry out army regulations.

The unique incidents of the trip would fill columns, because the passage has been filled with them.

The very first day one of the bromides, either for notoriety or heroism, jumped overboard just before the steamer sailed, was rescued, and the Servia departed minus a stoker.

The second day out two young men discovered that they were seawards, in a very peculiar manner, as they woke up Tuesday morning after a long sleep, and realized, after they had rubbed their eyes, that they were not in Boston, but at sea, and on a steamer without sufficient coin of the realm to pay their passage. They were in quite a predicament, and knew not how to get out of it until Capt. Watt kindly reduced the fare for the trip to \$20 for each, and the passengers generously contributed not only the \$20, but some over, to help defray the expense of their return passage.

When other entertainment was lacking on the promenade deck, the ladies were very much interested in being cured of seasickness and ocean hesitations by hand-holding and hypnotic influences, which were resorted to, whose success about New England suggested a visit to the mother country.

Col. Howard and Mr. Charles Chase divided between them the services of a valet who is an expert with the bands and minstrelsy. Through the courtesy of these gentlemen, Prof. Charles Chase entertained the ladies and young people one afternoon with song and minstrelsy.

Another unique innovation was a very active printing office, which published every morning the Atlantic Daily, an eight-page sheet containing the news and some personal gossip of each day. The office was situated underneath the hatchway on the lower deck, to keep out intruders, the printing press and several paraphernalia was surrounded by Turkish red curtains, which occasionally opened, and permitted a peep into the editorial sanctum. The press made more noise by night than it did by day, and the paper was for sale on deck bright and early every morning, so that the Ancients could have their paper to read at the breakfast table.

Wednesday evening quite an English supper was given to the principal officers of the Ancients by Dr. Hordel, who was a guest of the Ancients in return for the courtesies extended them in Boston.

Thursday afternoon, and again this afternoon, the genial doctor entertained a few of the ladies on board at tea in his cozy den, these being the only two social teas of the trip, simply because there was no time for more.

Friday noon the preparations for spending the Fourth began, and continued until the noon of that great day dawned. The night before was anything but a quiet one, the sea only remaining undisturbed by the commotion of the Servia. There were both horns and pistol shots, and fireworks indeed was let loose, and was not awakened as the sea rose to a special revelry.

It was planned Friday morning to have a veritable mock trial in the presence of the Ancients, the scene to be followed by a dance on the upper deck and a display of fireworks interspersed. Something else was arranged for the afternoon, but it was abandoned, as a storm for the land, which was very different from such affairs as ordinarily conducted on a steamer. The members of the party were in full uniform, and sat in the would at a one-o'clock court martial. The prisoners were taken to the upper deck, and the really thought for some hours that he had been accused of something, but the trial was particularly halfhearted until he was told that he was not a prisoner, but a member of the party, and that he was to be a witness in the trial.

The court, which was composed of the Ancients, was held on the upper deck, and the trial was particularly halfhearted until he was told that he was not a prisoner, but a member of the party, and that he was to be a witness in the trial.

ANCIENTS IN LONDON.

Among the First to Welcome Them
Was Hon P. A. Collins.

Glorious Fourth Was Celebrated on
Board the Servia in a Way That
Surprised the Captain—Two
Stowaways Made the Trip.

LONDON, July 2.—From the farewell shouting crowds in Boston to the welcoming throng on the Liverpool dock was a long slow voyage on the Servia, just eight days and one hour, allowing for the difference in time.

We arrived in London at 8.45, after a four-hour record-breaking run from Liverpool on the London & North-western railway, with switches spiked and the right of way given to the train.

Among those who welcomed the Ancients at Liverpool was our own Patrick A. Collins, his familiar face a welcome sight amid the great throng of staring strangers. He followed Earl Derby, lord mayor of Liverpool, up the gang plank, and after a hearty handshake by as many friends as could reach him in the crush, went ashore again to catch the special train to London.

There was great disappointment in Liverpool because of the omission of the street parade, but this was necessary on account of the lateness of the hour and in about 50 minutes from the time the vessel touched the dock we were speeding to the metropolis in a train made up of saloon cars, every car provided with refreshments and men to serve them. In the forward car were Col Hedges, who has worked so hard for the success of the trip; Chaplain A. A. Berie, Serjeant Hartley and two friends.

The run of 201 miles was made in 215 minutes, which included a short stop at Edge Hill station in Liverpool and a 10-minute stop near Rugby because of a hot box. The actual running time was about 200 minutes and much of the way we ran from 70 to 75 miles an hour.

On the dock at Liverpool was a detachment of the London Honourables and as our Ancients lined up there was a fine opportunity for comparison. The London men are lighter than the Ancients and for the most part seemed like younger men.

The official reception of the company at Liverpool by the Honourables was by their vice president, Col Raikes. The earl of Derby, lord mayor, extended a welcome for the city. As the vessel drew up to the dock a Liverpool band played "Hail Columbia" and other of our national airs, closing with "God Save the Queen." Our Salern cadet band reversed the order when its turn came to respond.

A space on the dock had been reserved for the Ancients. A squad of Liverpool volunteers being drawn up in line to assist in doing the military honors. After a few evolutions the Ancients marched through the Riverside station and boarded the waiting special train to which was attached two of the most powerful engines on the road, both decorated with the stars and stripes.

The entrance into London was decidedly not "as the conquering hero comes." In fact, it was something of a fizzle, and all due to the tardiness of the Servia. Weeks ago it was planned that the London Honourables would be drawn up in line at Euston station, and that as soon as the Boston men arrived there should be a parade through the principal streets in that section and to the armory, where dinner was to be served.

banquet in the armory, but the warmth of their reception by their London brethren and the general jollity and good feeling that prevailed made up for some previous disappointments. After dinner, of course, a toast to her majesty was in order and then one to the president of the United States.

An especially notable feature of the occasion was the Honourables' "fire" which was given to the Ancients on their arrival, and also when the leading toasts were proposed. It is a cheer and is a sore of cross between a college yell and a free-for-all howl. A little of it goes a good way.

After the banquet some of the Ancients started out in omnibuses to see the town, but by 3 o'clock all were abed and sound asleep in the hotel.

By the way, the tourist agency and the hotel management did not seem to work in perfect harmony, and as a result a good many friends of the Ancients and some of the company themselves had great difficulty in getting rooms. As for baggage, it is in a grand tangle. This morning Col Walker started out on the warpath, and after a good deal of pretty lively talking partly succeeded in straightening things out.

This morning the Ancients and their hosts have gone down to Windsor, by special invitation of the queen, for a review by her majesty and a lunch later. This was an unexpected honor, and greatly appreciated by the Boston warriors.

When we left the hub it was expected that we should arrive in Liverpool Monday night or early Tuesday morning, but with absolutely perfect weather the first four days out we dragged along 20 miles a day or so less than we should have made. It would have been a big "ad" for the Cunard people to have made a record breaking run for the Servia, but the officers did not seem to rise to the occasion.

The runs, reported at noon each day, were as follows: Tuesday 66 miles from Boston light, Wednesday 80, Thursday 372, Friday 368, Saturday 375, Sunday 281, Monday 272.

Friday evening we began to find misty weather, and Saturday and Sunday it rained much of the time. Monday it rained and there was a stiff northeast wind.

Old Neptune was in a pleasant mood at the start and consequently many escaped seasickness. About midnight the first night out we struck something of a swell, and many who thought they were going to escape had to suffer. The next day there were seven vacant seats at the tables, but by Wednesday noon all were convalescent and with enormous appetites. We ate 1000 pounds of beef every day and other things in proportion.

The waiters were not particularly in love with the Ancients as a whole, and say they give very small tips. Parity, however, is not a characteristic of the average Ancient, and perhaps they will square themselves on the way home.

There was plenty of fun on board, and Revs E. A. Horton and A. A. Berie had their share of it. In fact, they were the life of the party. They often officiated at the morning band concert, the latter conducting and the former beating the bass drum with might and main.

The dining saloon and music room of the boat were decorated with the banners of the Ancients, and on the Fourth of July other flags were added, giving the rooms an appearance almost patriotic and in keeping with the purpose of the trip. The glorious Fourth on the Servia was a memorable day. From the first bugle call in the morning till "taps" at six bells (11 p m) everybody was on the go and out for a share in the sport.

First on the program was a parade of antiquities and horrors, led by Capt Olys and escorted by the Ramco band, an or-

Atlantic Daily.

Published for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Printed on Board Steamship "Servia," between Boston and Liverpool.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A. & H. A. COMPANY:

Gentlemen,—

Before you leave Boston, do not fail to get your supply of

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Bouquets .
Regalia del Principe .
Puritanos Finos .
Londres Grande Extra Fin .
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J. HARRY HARTLEY, Publisher.
BOSTON OFFICE, Globe Building, Room 101.
AT SEA, Stateroom 204, port side. Take elevator.

STEAMSHIP "SERVIA," JULY 3, 1896.

Our circulation increases.
Have no rival.
Away beyond all competitors.

Weather Predictions for To-day.

For the Servian and adjacent States, rising and falling barometer, with a high state of pulse, and lower fever among late risers. Tendencies downward. Winds lateral. Thermometer variable according to position of observer. Clouds light tulle, shading to invisible green.

Yesterday's Log.

S. S. "Servia": Observation taken at noon, July 2: Winds, northerly to S.E. E.; Course, 65-10; latitude, 48.00; longitude, 47.33; Remarks, strong gale to fresh breeze and high southerly sea.
At 9 A. M., bade adieu to Commodore Cushing's yacht "Nimbus," which will return to the States with the Commodore's friends. The yacht kept well up throughout the trip. Signalled North German Lloyd steamer going west. Passed the "Lucania" going east, and the "City of Paris" at 6 A. M.

Orders of the Day.

HEADQUARTERS, ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.
S. S. "SERVIA," ATLANTIC OCEAN, July 3, 1896.
GENERAL ORDER, No. 5.
Guard mount will take place at 8 A. M. with the following detail: Officer of the day, Maj. J. H. Browne; Officer of the guard, Capt. Q. M. J. Robinson; Lieutenant of the guard, Lieut. John Smythe.
Band practice will take place from 11 A. M. to 1 P. M.
Squad drills on the quarterdeck from 10 to 11 A. M. and 3 to 4 P. M.
Evening parade will take place at 6 P. M.
Officers are again cautioned not to allow their men to drink too much water. If it should be absolutely necessary, men must procure it from the spring.
On account of the large number of men who were absent last night at roll call, hereafter no permits will be issued to men to leave the ship until she arrives in Liverpool.
Per order,
L. E. PHANT, Commander.
A. LITTLE LAMB, Adjutant.

Band Concert this Evening.

The following is the program to be rendered by the band this evening under the direction of Jean M. Missud:—
March, Major Merrill,
Overture, Mirella,
Solo for Cornet, Souvenir,
B. B. Keyes.
Selection, Erinnie,
Waltzes, Flowers of the Forest,
Idyl, The Mill,
Selection, Black Huzzar,
Finale, Tout a la Jole,
Missud
Gounod
Liberati
Jakobowsky
Heed
Metra
Millocker
Farbach

HOW WE CELEBRATE.

Elaborate Programme Prepared for To-morrow, July 4.

The Committee after several protracted meetings have completed their labors, and submit the following program for to-morrow:
5.00 A. M.—Parade of Antiques and Horribles.
6.00 A. M.—Salute of 21 guns.
8.00 A. M.—The stars and stripes will be run to the masthead, and saluted with 24 guns.
9.00 A. M.—Band Concert of national airs.
10.00 A. M.—Meeting on the quarterdeck, reading of the Declaration of Independence, and oration by Gov. Wolcott.
12.00 to 2 P. M.—Band concert.
2.00 P. M.—Athletic sports on the quarterdeck. Running high jump, standing long jump, tug of war by teams from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, and Massachusetts; shuffle-board contest and ring toss.
6.00 P. M.—Grand banquet, to be followed by five-minute speeches.
8.00 P. M.—Mrs. Jarley's wax works.
9.00 P. M.—Grand display of fireworks.
10 P. M. to midnight—Dancing on the quarterdeck.
(This announcement is not official.)

Announcements.

To-morrow being the glorious Fourth, we will suspend the evening edition. Sunday's edition, however, will contain a full account of how we celebrated.

With our Sunday edition we shall present to each subscriber a fac-simile of a \$2 bill, the exact price of our subscription for the round trip, and if the receiver is successful in passing it in London he will come out even.

A final meeting of the Athletic Committee will be held in the state-room of Lieut. Frank H. Mudge, Chairman of the Committee, this evening at 8 P. M.

The committee which have in hand the grand farewell concert on Monday night will assemble in the headquarters of Private Joseph L. White, at 2.30 P. M., to perfect arrangements.

The commander has called a meeting of the officers this evening at headquarters for 8.30 P. M. It is rumored that the gridiron is being heated.

Divine Services will be held in the music room at 10.30 A. M., Sunday, and will be conducted by Rev. A. A. Berle. Private Joseph L. White will lead the choir, which has been rehearsing twice a day since the ship left her dock.

Lost and Found.

The member who left his overcoat on the quarterdeck last evening can have the same by applying to this office.

FOUND.—A diamond stud, supposed value about \$700. Owner can have the same by applying to this office and paying charges. It is not imperative that he should call for this bauble.

Direct from the Field.

Having made arrangements with Mr. T. H. Murnane of the Boston Daily Globe, we shall be enabled to give each day's game of the Bostonians in the DAILY hereafter. The news will be taken from the wire by the Cushing Process.

Notice.

This edition is issued to give the members of the company an idea of the style and make-up of the ATLANTIC DAILY. The only difference in the make-up being that the edition printed on the Atlantic will be an eight-page paper.

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Delicious
Dainty
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PINTS
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LINDEMAN & SONS PIANOS of New York,
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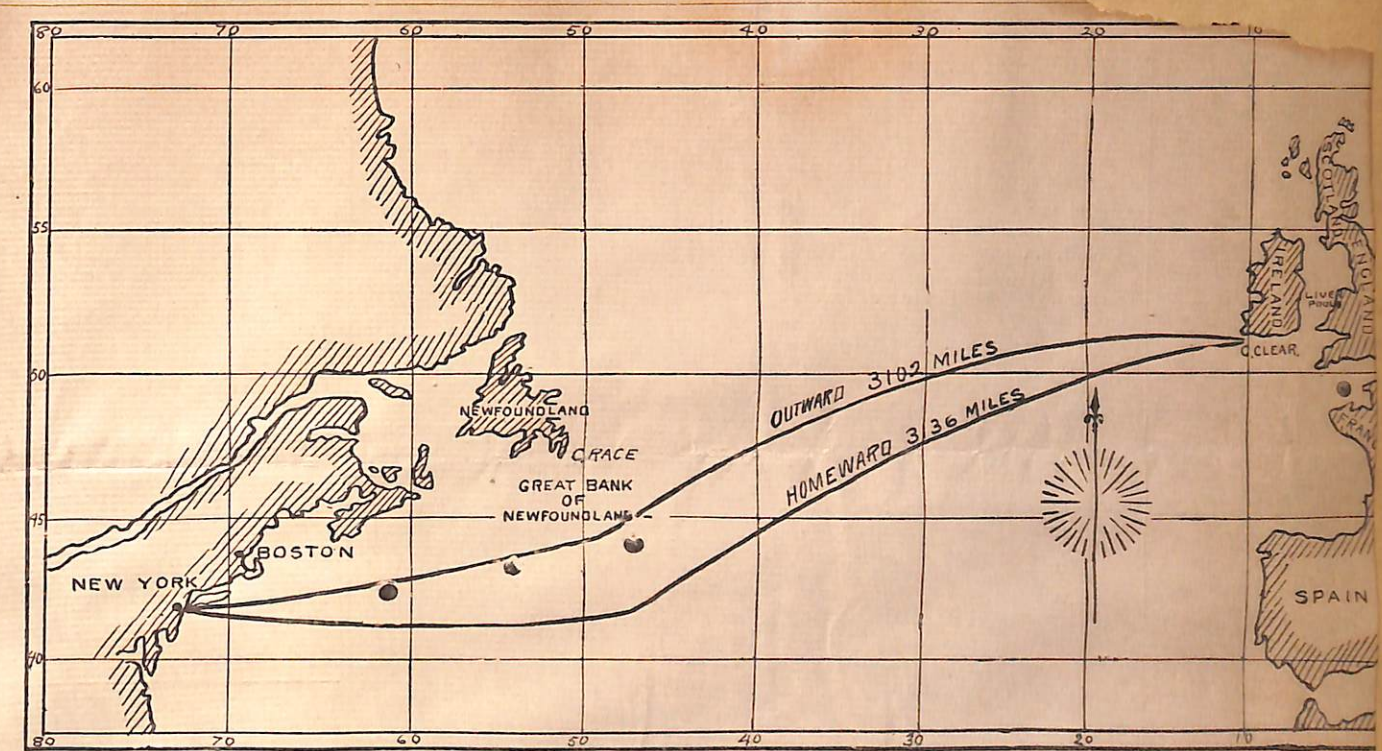
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Opp. the Common, near Tremont Street,
Henry F. Miller & Sons Piano Company.

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Prescriptions
Filled.

OPPOSITE OLD SOUTH



WHERE WE ARE AT.—The exact position of the "Servia" at noon yesterday is noted on the above chart by a black dot on the line of course. The run up to date: Tuesday, June 30, 390 miles; Wednesday, July 1, 410 miles; Thursday, July 2, 342 miles; total, 1,142.

GRATEFUL
AND
COMFORTING



For Tired, Aching, Irritated
Feet is a warm bath with

CUTICURA SOAP

and a gentle anointing
with CUTICURA
(ointment), the great
skin cure.
This treatment allays
itching and irritation,
soothes inflammation
and painful swellings
of the joints, softens
hard and roughened
skin, and regulates and
purifies perspiration.

Sold throughout the world.
Price, CUTICURA, 50c. SOAP,
25c. RESOLVENT, 50c. & \$1.
POTTER DRUG & CHEM.
CORP., Sole Props.,
Boston. —How to
Cure Skin Irrita-
tions, "free."

WRITE, TELEGRAPH, OR TELEPHONE FOR
FIRE, ACCIDENT,
EMPLOYER'S LIABILITY, GENERAL LIABILITY,
TORNADO, CYCLONE, PLATE GLASS,
INSURANCE,
TO
JOHN C. PAIGE,
20 KILBY ST., BOSTON.

Call on Rev. A. A. Berle.

Private George D. White to young lady on quarterdeck.—"Would you like a game of ring toss?"
She—O yes. How many rings will you give me?
George—One.
She—This is awful sudden, George; shall I mention it to mama?

Dinner Bill for To-day.

The following is the dinner bill of fare prepared by Commissary Hall, for to-day:—

MENU.		
Russian Caviare	Gorgona Anchovies	Queen Olives
	Little Neck Clams	
POTAGE.		
Mullagatawny a la Madras	Consommé Macaroni	
Chicken Halibut, Sauce a la Cardinal		
Pied de Veaux aux Gratin, Sauce Piquante		
Salmis de Gibier a la Italienne		
Roast Sirloin of Beef and Horseradish		
Saddle of Mutton and Currant Jelly		
Smoked Ox-Tongue, Purée of Carrots		
Roast Chicken, Ham Sauce		
Macaroni et Fromage au Gratin		
Pommes de Terres Bordelaise		
Green Peas au Beurre	Purée of Parsnips	
Plain Boiled and Mashed Potatoes		
Plain Rice		
COLD		
Pressed Beef	Roast Mutton	Cumberland Ham
	Galantine of Turkey	
ENTREMETS.		
Macaroni Pudding	Lemon Pudding and Wine Sauce	
Gelee de Vin	Apple Tart and Cream	
Cheese, Assorted		
Fruits et Dessert Varies		
Tea	Coffee	Chocolate

It is said that Capt. Atkins, the genial commander of the ship, who is esteemed and respected by every man from Massachusetts that ever crossed the Atlantic with him, is contemplating erecting a "sliding pole," similar to those in our engine houses, from the hurricane deck to the dining-room, to facilitate passengers in reaching the banquet table.

Hurrah for the Ancients.

TUNE.—"Marching through Georgia."
We are the jolly Ancients, and
The corps of great renown;
We're bound upon a junket,
To visit London town,
We'll be wined and dined and feted
By the "parent," we are told.
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables!

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Raikes and Hedges too,
Hurrah! Hurrah! they're bound to see us through;
We take the greetings of the States,
To our cousins over there.
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables.

How very sore the boys will be,
We've left so far behind,
When they get the cablegrams,
Of our glorious time;
They'll wish they'd never joined the corps,
Not being of our crew.
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables!

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Mass. and Boston too,
Hurrah! Hurrah! ye men so tried and true,
The stars and stripes will look so grand,
When escorted up the Strand.
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables!

Our mission is a peaceful one,
Although equipped are we;
For scores of years we've clasped their hands
Across the deep blue sea;
This time 't will be a hearty shake,
Of that there is no doubt.
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables!

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for Uncle Sams and John,
Hurrah! Hurrah! for arbitration too,
When we form a combination,
What will other countries do?
Hurrah for the Ancients and Honorables!

J. HARRY HARTLEY.

NOTE.—New verses will be added from day to day during the trip.

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ENGRAVERS OF
FINE LINE AND
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ROOMS OPEN EVERY DAY, SUN
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AWAITING THE ANCIENTS

All Is Now Ready for a Royal Welcome Home.

As Yet No Signs of the Servia—Weather Outside Is Thick and Signals Cannot Be Seen—Post Carrier Pigeon Fails to Show Up—Delegation From Home Guard Goes Down the Harbor.

HIGHLAND LIGHT, July 30 (midnight).
There are no signs of the Servia as yet. The weather is very thick outside, and it will be impossible to note signal rockets, as agreed upon.

Every man, woman and child in Boston town stands ready to raise the cry of "Welcome Home." The good men and true who have invaded Merrie England, hob-nobbed with princes of the blood and written their autographs with "diamond pens" upon many a window pane in cathedral towns—those men are to be given a reception such as Boston knows how to extend when the capital of the day State once gets its eyes open to the full meaning of the event.

State and city will welcome with open arms the Ancients and Honorables, who

FLAGS AND STREAMERS WILL WAVE A WELCOME.

Until early evening yesterday a large corps of decorators were at work in old Faneuil Hall. When they finished it had been converted into a bower of beauty. Flags, streamers, mottoes, garlands of flowers and foliage plants had changed the appearance of the place so that it will hardly be recognized by those whose home coming will be such a joyous event. The interior decorations reach to the very entrance of the building.

Many business houses about town are dressed in streamers of national color, and from public structures the flag will be thrown to the breeze on the arrival of the ship.

The store of Messrs. A. Shuman & Co. was the first building to attract attention yesterday, the finishing touches of the decorations being completed about 3 o'clock. The corner, literally speaking, is buried under huge streamers, while di-

• May taps never sound its
• requiem, but may reveille ever
• beat its increasing glory and
• prosperity.
•

A NIGHT OF WAITING.
The members of the reception commit-

tee, who are praying for fair skies and a speedy arrival, made their headquarters at the Parker House last night, anxiously awaiting news from Highland Light or by way of the Post carrier pigeon. The first message that came from the Light was to the effect that the weather was thick outside. This was discouraging, and members of the committee freely expressed the opinion that there was little prospect of any signals being seen at the Light.

And then the reception delegation came down to the Post in a body. Major Innis was at the head of the party, and in behalf of his associates demanded full and complete information about the Post pigeon, that by prior arrangement was to have been liberated from the Servia yesterday, or, at least, when the ship should be within a reasonable distance of port.

At that hour no tidings had been re-

ceived of the pigeon, and the Home Guard Ancients were the more discouraged. "It strikes me," said Sergeant Patterson, "that the Servia is about twenty-four hours behind time, but we are going to watch for her just the same. No man in this crowd is entitled to a wink of sleep until Colonel Walker and the boys are with us." Then they all went back to the Parker House and told big stories about the fun they were going to have with the boys if they brought back anything in the shape of English mannerisms.

And so it was all night long. Some of the delegation got a bit sleepy at times, but they kept their posts of duty just the same. Shortly before 5 o'clock they left the hotel and boarded the tugboat Cormorant to steam down the harbor in search of their comrades from over the sea. Their destination was the Light, and here they propose to give the home comers a rousing greeting. The members of the delegation on board the tug are: Quartermaster John A. Peak, Lieutenant Edward Sullivan, Captain W. S. Davis, Major George H. Innis, Sergeants Cunio, Snow, Newman and Patterson, Captain W. L. Willey, Colonel Edward Wyman, Captain William Hatch and Colonel J. P. Parsons.

THE RECEPTION.

Official Programme as Arranged by the Home Guard.

The city of Boston will extend an official greeting to the Ancient and Honorables immediately on their arrival. Governor Wolcott and staff and the members of the home guard of this distinguished organization will be equal participants in the greeting.

The members of the company will meet at the armory this morning at 8 o'clock, all in full dress uniform, and be prepared to march to the South Ferry as soon as word is received of the Servia's arrival. The committee of arrangements on board the tug in the lower bay will await the arrival and escort the Servia to her dock. Sergeant Patterson has been ordered to deliver a despatch to Colonel Walker notifying him of the reception programme.

Guards who will parade on the commander's staff will report to Captain Fottler this morning at 8 o'clock. Colonel Edward Wyman is detailed as a personal escort to Colonel Walker.

As soon as the Ancients set foot in Boston they will be escorted to the State House, where they will be received by Governor Wolcott, who will deliver an address of welcome. From there they will proceed to Faneuil Hall and sit down to a genuine Boston banquet. Here Mayor Quincy will welcome them back to Boston, and speeches will follow the discussion of the good things upon the tables. A large number of prominent people have been invited, and the banquet will be one of the most notable



Sergeant John R. Newman. Captain William L. Willey. Sergeant E. H. Snow. Sergeant A. Cunio. Capt. W. S. Davis. Lieut. Edw. Sullivan. Sergeant John B. Patterson. Col. Edward Wyman. Capt. William Hatch Jones. Col. Joseph B. Parsons. Mr. Geo. J. Raymond. Quartermaster John H. Peak.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE WHO ARRANGED FOR THE ANCIENTS THEIR SEND-OFF WHO KEPT IN TOUCH WITH THEM WHILE ABROAD, AND HAVE NOW TAILS FOR A ROYAL WELCOME WHEN THEY ONCE MORE TOUCH BOSTON SOIL. THEY GO DOWN IN A SPECIAL STEAMER THIS MORNING TO MEET THE BOYS HOME—GIVING SIGNALS FOR BELLS TO RING AND FLAGS TO BE FLOWN ON ALL PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

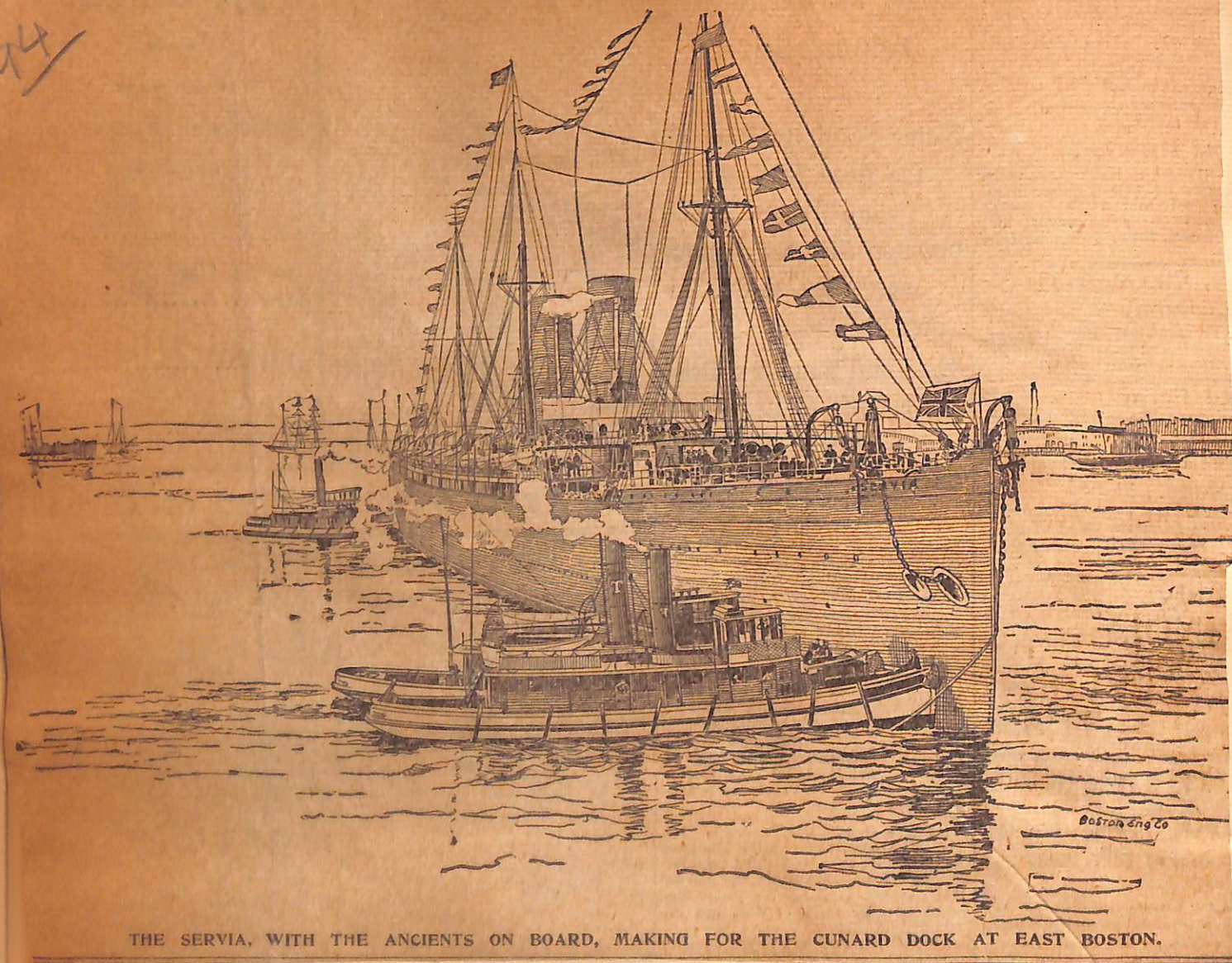
have proudly borne our boasted honor from Windsor Castle, even to the very "Athens of the North." Speeches, parades, banquets, decorations and honest, hearty hand claps will be on tap from the very moment the gallant Servia lands her precious freight beneath the shadow of this historic town.

It will not be an exclusive reception, participated in by the members and friends of the Ancients' home guard. The people will turn out en masse and all along the short line of march, from State House to Faneuil Hall and return, it will be a grand ovation, such as New England sees when the portland heart grows thoroughly "warm."

Last night the committee of fourteen which has had charge of the arrangement for the reception rested from its labors. Sergeant Patterson announced that all was in readiness and the "mutton would be pressed" as soon as the Servia reached the harbor.

rectly facing Summer and Washington streets is a huge transparency with the following inscription:

.....
Welcome Home
to our
Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company.
Its visit abroad has been pro-
ductive of most glorious results,
as it has proved that the people of
Two Great Kindred Nations
Are in Closest Sympathy.
May the friendship thus estab-
lished be undimmed in the
future.



THE SERVIA, WITH THE ANCIENTS ON BOARD, MAKING FOR THE CUNARD DOCK AT EAST BOSTON.

HOME THE ANCIENTS CAME

Boston's Veteran Soldiers on Their Native Heath Again.

WELCOMED BY CITY AND STATE WITH CORDIAL GREETINGS

All Return Unscathed from the Peaceful Invasion of England—Homeward Trip Pleasant and Uneventful—Parade in Their Honor and Banquet in Faneuil Hall, with the Mayor and Governor as Hosts.

"Off to a Foreign Shore," sang the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company yesterday. Their brief but eventful invasion of England came to an end, and now nothing remains but to "fill their bottles o'er again," as the poets say of the veterans from the wars. When they were discovered in the early morning on the steamer Servia, which was lying at anchor at quarantine, some of them were making a hay for a whole night's rest. Others were calmly taking their nap, while a third party tramped the deck, wondering how Boston would look on a clear day.

The reception committee of the com-

ment of the valiant warriors.

The ship came by Highland light about 11 o'clock, and proceeded to quarantine. So happy was the contingent at the prospect of once more beholding its native Boston heath that few of its members retired at a seasonable hour. They sat up to enjoy the anticipation of placing both feet again on Massachusetts soil. Jollity and rejoicing reigned aboard the Servia.

The arrival of the tourists was a

surprise to everybody but themselves, and it led to an interesting state of affairs in the city. According to the latest account of the probabilities of the case as received Thursday from High-

land light, the appearance of the Ancients was not to be expected for many hours. The sea was said to be foggy, and the Bay of Fundy. There was nothing in sight, save mugginess.

The Servia, however, was serenely picking her way through the maze, and even if the passengers did not care to ask about their location, they knew from

the cautious proceedings aboard that they were in Boston harbor.

The committee of reception was in the mean time quartered at the Parker House. It had an agent in the person of Sergt. E. E. Snow, on hand to receive word from Highland light when the ship was sighted. The message reporting the fog, and nothing else, was handed to Sergt. Snow shortly before 1 o'clock, and as the Servia had left the other side a day late, the members of the committee went to bed with visions of a day's outing at the light in their mind's eye.

When they arose yesterday between 4 and 5 o'clock, they were much surprised to find a telephone message awaiting the exuberance of Sergt. Snow. The word "faked" was passed around among the members, for the communication was from Hull, and it stated that the Servia had passed there at 1:30.

The mysterious initial "R" denoted the author of the message, and the committee decided that the proceeding must be the work of a prankster. No notice of the Servia was not less than 10 miles away. With this idea the committee trotted down to South wharf, where the city steamer, the Commodore, was lying, and on showing the message to a gentleman of the name of Mr. A. B. Smith, they were told that the news



COL. HENRY WALKER, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

was unreliable by the statement of the reporters that the thing was strange if true.

At any rate, the trip to the light was to be made, and at 5:30 o'clock these persons were aboard the boat. Sergt. John R. Patterson, secretary of the committee of reception, Private Secretary Mullen of the mayor's office, with Nat. H. Robinson, Col. J. B. Parsons, lately of the old 10th Massachusetts, Maj. George H. Innes, Sergt. A. Cunio, Capt. Warren Davis, Lieut. W. L. Willey, Sergt. J. Newman and Priv. George J. Raymond. Half a dozen reporters made up the balance of the party, having been granted the privilege of going down with the boat mainly through the efforts of Secretary Patterson.

About half-way to the quarantine station the general opinion of the mystical "R" of Hull underwent a sudden change. Somebody saw the signal halyards of a steamer loaded down with flags, and the suggestion was hazarded that it might be the Servia.

In a moment it was stated that the craft could be none other than the ship which bore the Ancients, and to this statement there was not a dissenter in the group that stood on the upper deck of the trim little Commodore.

This craft was making as good a show of hunting as her size would allow, no less than four large flags being wafted above her decks by the morning breeze. They were the stars and stripes, the union jack, the company's flag and the red ensign of Great Britain. The Commodore, therefore, sailed quite jauntily along the level surface of the bay, and it must have looked to those aboard the steamer something like one of the royal barges they have been accustomed to see on the Thames, with a good deal of America thrown in.

It reached the ocean steamer about 5:45, and then there was a gay time, what with cheering and the waving of handkerchiefs. Lieut. Willey, on board the Commodore, got at the little yacht gun on the upper deck. He had a box full of cartridges at his feet, and the cannon began to spout out noise and smoke amid the exchange of plaudits.

"How many do you fire?" some one asked.

"As many as we have," replied Maj. Innes. "Give her another one, Will!"

The first cheer was for "the Ancients," and the Ancients responded in kind. The noise of throats and of the diminutive piece of ordnance brought up the heads from the companionway in a hurry. Pluffy heads were also to be seen peering from port holes, and towels were flourished from the same. Soon the deck was thoroughly alive with the youngest looking set of Ancients—about many of them were men near three score and ten—that the stay-at-homes had ever seen. The faces were bronzed with weeks of English and ocean sun-bathing, and the eyes were of sorts, but they attested the happiness of the wearers, and it was "nuff said" all around.

And whatever might be the matter with the clothes of the Ancients proper, the Salem Cadet Band was in clover. The musicians were arrayed in scarlet coats, purchased in England, shortly before the contingent set sail, and they made a brave display.

Col. Walker was among the first of the voyagers to be recognized from the Commodore. He was given a very hearty salute, and made answer by lifting his cap. While the Vigilant, the quarantine steamer, was lying alongside the Servia, in wait for the physician to complete his inspection, the process of recognizing went on. Rev. E. A. Horton was called out as soon as he came to the deck, and Col. Parsons called for three cheers in his honor, accompanying his suggestion with the statement that he scarcely knew the clergyman because of his increased girth. Rev. Mr. Parsons was then saluted and the same display of cordiality was shown to him.

"You never dined with the Queen," was shouted out from the Servia's deck, and this brought out three cheers for the mistress of the British empire, given with a will.

"Hello, Smithy! You've got a foreign looker" and other good-natured sallies shot across the intervening water, and kept the Ancients and the ladies, as well as the ordinary passengers, laughing. When the noisy little gun on the deck of the Commodore had got through spluttering, the quarantine steamer had also finished her work, and then the city boat went against the Servia's side, and stayed there like a leech on a bath.

Capt. Ham of the Commodore has done quarantine service in the course of his experience on the salt water. He knows how to look his boat to a ship's stern without so much as a quiver's wench of a connection, and he kept the Commodore looking like a part of the Commodore for the distance of a mile or two.

In this time Sergt. Patterson, perched on a high stool, with the help of the brave Ancients, would care to undertake. While Capt. Ham had the Commodore glued to the metal ribs of the big Servia, Sergt. Patterson, having his general orders and a letter from the mayor to Col. Walker, as well as another from the commander's sister, to deliver, ascended a ladder placed on the deck of the city tug to the deck of the Servia.

It was just like climbing rungs on shore to the eyes of anybody but the climber, and, thanks to Capt. Ham, the ladder did not budge an inch either way as the Commodore staggered along with the Servia, but it was nevertheless a hazardous trip. It was made into a bagatelle by Patterson, because he had the cures of responsibility helping him along.

Sergt. Patterson was the only one to board the steamer as she stood into the East Boston docks, having been given permission by the collector of the port, in consideration of his business. While on the ship he noticed that the Ancients were all well and hearty, and was apparen by the encomiums on the conduct of their escorts, which they hung down from time to time.

The Commodore edged away from the big ship when the customs rowboat came across the latter's port bow, and soon afterward leaving Sergt. Patterson to go through with his business with the commander, she bore away to the city proper to permit the mayor's representatives to see about raising the flag in the city to notify the escort for the parade that their time had come, which, owing to some one's error, had not been attended to.

While the Commodore was fussing along with the Servia about two miles from the wharves, it was seen, much to the surprise of the mayor's party on the former, that there was not a sign of a flag on a public building in the city. Visions of a vexatious delay to the parade came up in the minds of Secretary Mullen and his companion, Nat. Robinson.

Sergt. Snow, as the Highland Light expert of the company, had been entrusted with the duty of arranging for a notice to be sent to the city just as soon as the Commodore should be sighted off the light, and he had come back to the city in the night and reported at the Parker House that the thing was all in the proper trim. His latest notification from the signalling point, however, was that the fog was in complete control of human vision, and that nothing could be seen of the Servia.

The next word to come was the message from him who many, yet be famous, the unostentatious "R" who reported that the steamer had passed Hull at 4:30. As has been already stated, such a signature, added to the reception committee conviction that the steamer would not arrive till they reached the spot, threw discredit on the whole affair.

So, Sergt. Snow being in bed, the committee took the Hull message with them down the harbor, and brought it back with them when they returned.

In this way it happened that no notice of the vessel's arrival was received by the city. The Commodore steamed to the Atlas stores, and Mr. Mellen telephoned to City Messenger Leary, with the result that when the little boat once more put into the stream, after the party had had a bite of provisions alongside the Minnesota, the flags were on the way to the tops of their masts.

The flags in the halyards of the Servia made an culvering sight at the ship's stern as she came up the harbor. The little street department tug, the Commodore, nestling in the shadow of the big ship, seemed quite lost in the show.

Inside the large flags at the peaks, there was a line of bits of bunting extending from the bow to the stern of the vessel over the masts and rigging, and the sight was an intimation to the boats

passing in the stream that the Ancients were not much longer to be aloft, even if the sightseers did not catch the blaze of scarlet. One of the steamers which passed nearest to the Servia was the City of Bangor. Her passengers gave the Ancients something like the Christian Endeavor salute, and the courtesy was appreciated.

It was about this time that Color Bearer J. Payson Bradley showed his smiling face above the steamer's rail. It was about this time, also, that the noise which the Ancients on the Commodore were making almost snuffed out the clamor of pleasantries of the Ancients on the Servia. Mr. Bradley thereupon came in for a cheerful share of the plaudits.

As three cheers were handed out to him he raised the colors above the ship's deck, and to the cry of "Here's the man who dined with the prince," Mr. Bradley gave up the colors to the nearest outstretched hands. This happened to be those of Messrs. Mullen and Robinson. At this self-imposed sacrifice he looked happier than ever.

Sergt. John R. Newman, who had relieved Lieut. Willey at the gun on the Commodore's deck, gave a gunpowder coast by discharging another cartridge, with the words, "Here's to you, and let her go again!"

The sudden termination of the committee's outing by the finding of the Servia lying at quarantine, while not a disappointment to them, was very much of a surprise. They were unconscious of the fact that their brethren had arrived, and when they went on the Commodore at 5:30 o'clock, they were surprised to find in their care provisions enough to last 24 hours.

The sight of their fellows on the Servia was more than sufficient to dispel the idea which they might have entertained, that a day's stay at Highland light would be a good thing for them.

The appearance of the London contingent shows that they return home thoroughly satisfied with their trip abroad. It was remarked when the city tug came upon them this morning, shortly before 6 o'clock, that they seemed to be physically prosperous, that their faces were rosy and their eyes bright, and that they could have spent a more profitable few weeks than those which they have enjoyed in the Queen's dominions.

This being the case, and the committee of reception themselves feeling that life is worth living, the arrangement

between the two branches of the company were of the most cordial description. As somebody on the tug realized a head coming up, the Commodore way a shout would go up, and the new arrival would be called by his first name in a brotherly fashion, to which he returned a friendly nod, indicating that his English experience had not wiped out Ancient familiarity.

Alderman Bordenman Hull was among the last to be seen coming to the dock. He was greeted with a broadside of shouts, and he showed that he had not forgotten how to smile. The ladies were by no means forgotten in the general welcoming. Although it was very early when the Commodore touched the ship, many of them were on deck, and before the landlubbers Ancients had roared themselves hoarse the feminine portion of the passenger list had been given a demonstration.

The weather experienced on the voyage was conducive to good health among the Ancients. There was little fog, although the ship ran through a small-sized typhoon on Monday last, which stirred things up somewhat. The trip on the whole was a very enjoyable one.

With that assurance the Commodore's party, having taken Sergt. Patterson aboard again at East Boston, returned to the city side, to Long wharf, and so

to Faneuil Hall to prepare finally for the parade, reaching that point at about 8 o'clock.

COL. WALKER'S JOY COMPLETE

Happiness Partly Result of Two Letters He Got from Sergt. Patterson.

The letter that Sergt. Patterson delivered to Col. Walker from the mayor, after climbing the side of the Servia, was as follows:

City of Boston,
Office of the Mayor,
July 30, 1896.
Commander Henry Walker, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on board steamer Servia, Boston.
My Dear Sir:—Permit me to congratulate you, on behalf of the city, on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from their trip to Europe. I take pleasure in having the members of the company to attend a reception, to be given by the city, in Faneuil Hall, at the corner of the street parade. A collection will be served after the reception. Yours respectfully,
JOSIAH QUINCY, Mayor.

In the words of Sergt. Patterson, given to a Herald reporter later, Col. Walker "was tickled to death" by the receipt of this letter. But no less pleasure was afforded him by one of the two other letters handed him, a letter from his sister, Miss Walker. The lady has been quite ill, and the last intelligence Col. Walker received from her was to this unfavorable effect: It came to him while the command was on the other side. The first words Patterson addressed to the colonel when the Commodore came up to the Servia were: "I have got a letter for you from your sister; she is better."

ON THE WAY TO THE ARMORY

Parade of the Brilliant Artillerymen and Review by Acting Governor.

The march of the Ancients from the Commodore wharf to the South ferry landing at East Boston began shortly before 10 o'clock. As two hours was striking they marched aboard the ferry boat Winthrop.

Those of the sightseers who hoped to cross with the distinguished artillerymen were disappointed. Although the crowd pressed on the heels of the marchers, and surged about the dock, nobody but the Ancients was allowed to board the ferry boat, and the Winthrop started at five minutes past the hour, leaving 500 disconsolate persons behind it.

The stay-at-homes and others of the escorts were lined up on Atlantic avenue, and the column of march for the State House was formed quickly. First came the stay-at-homes, then the Color Bearer, the Charlestown City Guard, company H of the 1st regiment, and a small detachment from Boston post No. 1, A. R., after which the Ancients came. There were three bands in line. Their first tunes were "Annie Lark Song," "Home, Sweet Home" and one of Scott's marches.

The returned voyagers received a most enthusiastic greeting along State street. All the windows were filled, and the sidewalks crowded. The showmen that went up were cordial, and the hand-clapping full of vim. The Ancients were in the trim.

The marchers went in State street to Washington, thence to School, and on to the State House. There were crowds all the way. Many people carried through Pemberton square to take a short cut.

When the head of the column alighted Acting Governor Wolcott walked

down from under the gilded canopy and stood at the head of the column. He was accompanied by the Hon. Charles F. Dalton, Gen. Chamberlain and Col. Parsons of the Ancients. The marchers were in front of the acting governor. The latter received his hat, the bright lighting up his silver gray hair, and spoke as follows:

"Col. Walker, Officers and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: It was my honor to see you almost here and to see you in the State House. I had you expected in the State House, and I am glad to see you here. That welcome words for you. How crowded has been the last month. You have all been here."

The Acting Governor then turned to the Ancients and said: "You have been through a very hard trip, and I am glad to see you here. You have all been here."

GLORIOUS TIME.

The Ancients Enjoyed Their Visit Abroad.

An Eventful Epoch in the Company's History.

Was One Continuous Ovation from First to Last.

What the Artillerymen Saw of Royalty.

Story of the Voyage from England Homeward.

The trip of the Ancients to the mother country which ended yesterday, when the steamship *Servia* made fast to the pier in East Boston, will certainly go down in history as the most memorable adventure ever made by a military corps of this or any other country. The excursion may have imitators, but the honor of carrying the ensign of the United States over the western ocean, to the home land of the English people for the first time; indeed of unfurling the starry banner at the home of the Queen herself, will belong to Boston's ancient organization.

It was a trip full of interest and instruction to those who took part in it, and to most of them a revelation of the mighty power that exists across the sea.

Those who left these shores on June 29, expected a kindly and generous reception, but no one anticipated the enthusiasm that followed the men of New England from the hour of landing at Liverpool to the departure therefrom on July 22.

The cable has told of the generous hospitality that greeted the command when ever it went during its stay in London, but cold type feebly expresses the depth and earnestness which marked the stay on Albion's shores. The corps was more than fortunate in the weather encountered on the voyage across the western ocean.

The voyage was made under smiling skies and over calm seas, the one disappointment being the failure to reach Liverpool as originally scheduled. Had the ship arrived as intended, the warmth of the reception arranged for there would certainly have all but equalled the more elaborate, but no more generous, welcome given later in London. This delay of the *Servia* was a sore disappointment to the citizens of Liverpool, who had assembled at the landing stage 10,000 strong to be the first to welcome the American soldiery.

As already told by cable, all the military of the district was under arms, and an elaborate luncheon spread in the City Hall awaited the coming of the visitors. But it was not to be. The time in which to reach London by special train was limited, and so, greatly to the disappointment of the Ancients, the formal reception in the city had to be abandoned. But the citizens and military were not to let the Americans get through their city without something of welcome, so the company, in full uniform, marched from the deck of the *Servia* to the pier, military bands in all directions playing the national airs of the United States, while the populace roared their hoarse as the stars and stripes and the white flag of Massachusetts came in sight.

It was a tremendous reception, and gave the visitors an idea of what was to be expected later on. The special train, guarded by members of the London company, was boarded, and to more music and cheering, the train pulled out for London. At every vantage point hundreds of citizens had gathered, and as the train passed slowly through the city, it met a steady fusillade of cheers. The engine drawing the train was named the *President Garfield*, and, rather singular to relate, the engine that drew the special from London to Liverpool on the return bore the name of *President Lincoln*.

The heartiness of the welcome that was to have been the lot of the company had it reached Liverpool on time, may be judged from an editorial in a local paper, which says in part:

With hearty hand-shaking and true union of hearts, to so welcome these descendants of the New England volunteers, formed 32 centuries ago of men whose every drop of blood was British. The visit of the "old guard" of the

United States is in no sense a surprise. It has been long planned and its programme much rehearsed at Boston, which, as everybody knows, is now "the hub of the universe."

Liverpool, the honor of opening wide the gate of the inner fortress of our empire, so to speak, and this she will do in a manner so worthy of herself and of the kinship of our guests. It is all very different from the predictions and bellicose mutterings that have prevailed these many years, and we gladly hail such evidence that, after all, a common origin is a tie of deeper significance than often appears on the surface of things.

The story of the run of the special train from Liverpool to London has already been told. Lunch was served on the train, and the three hours and a half consumed, but by many minutes.

As the train approached London it ran into a heavy thunder storm, and the anticipations of a march through the city to Finsbury were dashed. Upon arriving at the depot—Euston station—omnibuses enough to convey the entire party were found in readiness, and without delay the company and committee of its hosts boarded them.

Now came the first edition of London's welcome which was to continue until the visit was over. Despite the storm, an enormous crowd had gathered outside of the station, and as the coaches made their appearance a shout went up that could have been heard for miles, and, with a rush, the crowd broke the lines and surrounded the coaches, cheering and shouting a noisy welcome.

"We are glad to see you," said one man, while another running alongside of the coach, immediately inquired, "from our hearts, lads," while the great crowds along the sidewalks bellowed themselves hoarse. It was a wonderful scene, and one never to be forgotten. These kindly attentions continued across the city to the gates of Finsbury barracks, the home of the London Artillery company, and were again taken up by members of the corps stationed inside the gates.

Once inside the barracks the visitors were welcomed by officers and members of the corps and distinguished citizens, who had gathered for the banquet tendered by the mother company.

The *Bostonians* dined out after an eight days' passage across the Atlantic and the long ride from Liverpool, were hardly in fine shape for an elaborate banquet, but it was part of the programme, and they took their seats at the table with the thoughts that they were facing a campaign of sociability and good fellowship that would certainly tax their energies in a fashion never thought of.

What an evening it was. Everybody tried hard to make the visitors at home, and succeeded admirably, and by midnight, when the affair closed, the company had forgotten the fatigue of the journey, and was in excellent shape for the further duties of the week.

From the armory the *Bostonians* by twos and threes made their way to the Cecil Hotel to there encounter the first disappointment. Rooms were assigned wrongly, baggage was hopelessly scattered about the great building, and everything was confusion. It was daylight before many of the members secured their rooms, while the baggage came, turning up at intervals from then until the party left for Paris. In fact, some of the baggage and much mail is still missing. The arrival and stay of the company at the Cecil is not likely to be forgotten by the members for many a year.

The next day was devoted to the visit to Windsor Castle, the residence of Queen Victoria. The company and band took special train for Windsor in the morning, accompanied by Lord Denbigh of the London company, and were received at the depot in Windsor by the mayor and corporation officials, each dressed in full trimmed robes of office. An address of welcome was read, and then the company marched up the hill, through the town to the castle entrance. Here the company, and a very few of its civilian guests (without the band, which remained outside the castle gate), were divided into small parties, and escorted by a guide, were shown about the magnificent building. Everything of interest was pointed out and explained, and then the visitors passed out into the private court yard to the north face of the castle, where scattered about

under the rhododendrons, were seats which gave the visitors a chance to rest and look about.

Then came the review, and what a simple bit of business did this Queen of England make of it. There was no music, no guard, no soldiers except the Massachusetts men, no crowd, only a dozen ladies and gentlemen of the court, in conventional dress scattered about, and the old corps drawn up in line.

The Queen was said to be on foot, and drive, and shortly in the distance a landau drawn by two black horses, with footman and driver, an equestrian riding ahead on horseback, came in sight down the road to our left. The carriage contained two persons, the Queen and Princess Fredericka of Hanover.

The Queen was in black, and as her carriage stopped in front of the stars and stripes, she bowed and smiled. Then, at the command, "present arms," the colors of the United States and the colors of the Queen of England, the Queen bowed, and then breaking into columns of companies, the command marched past the carriage containing her majesty (without music, and the ceremony was over).

The simplicity of it all was impressive. There was no sign of pomp and power, no ostentatious display, and apparently enjoying the visit of American soldiers in the midst of her beautiful home in her own quiet way.

Following the review, the Queen was driven to the castle, receiving with most gracious smiles the appearance of a small number of American ladies who were present with the company. A wonderful lunch in the castle was served, which will not soon be forgotten, and then the company permitted to look about the grounds and then to the

London. The kindness of one special lady only made an unusual impression on the visiting men and women, but sounded a keynote to the English people that was not misunderstood, and from this time to the departure from Albion, Lord Denbigh and Englishwomen stood with each other in extending all possible kindness and courtesy to the visiting military.

The following day was given over to a visit to Aldershot, England's great military depot, where the operations of two extensive forces, one against the other, was witnessed, followed by a review of 10,000 men, of all arms engaged. The tender of the review was an honor conferred but twice before, and then to the Emperor of Germany and the Shah of Persia. The company went to Farnborough by special train, and thence was conveyed in carriages to the field of operations, an immense tract of land cut up by hills and valleys, roads and brooks, marsh and meadow.

Two armies were presumed to be operating against each other, and hours before the Ancients arrived on the field the principal movement had been executed, and the last stages of the fight took place within sight of the guests, and a large crowd of spectators, who occupied all points of vantage, clear of the operating forces.

It was a beautiful day; hot, perhaps, but not enough to make marching and manoeuvring uncomfortable. Maps of the scene of battle were furnished the visitors on arrival, and from these a good idea of the plan of the battle was gained. Following the fight came the review of the day, to the Ancients—the great review.

Special preparations had been made for this, and the ground was roped off in the enclosure, where the Duchess of Connaught and the Princess Margaret and Patricia of Connaught, and the American ambassador and party, were seated in carriages. For the convenience of the visitors from Boston, army service horns, general service wagons were arranged along the line of the saluting base, in which seats had been placed. Beside the commander-in-chief stood Col. Henry Walker.

A little to the rear of Lord Walsley, and close to the Duchess of Connaught, were the chief officers of the Ancients. About 12 o'clock the long roll of drums which precedes the striking up of the massed bands of the cavalry brigade were heard away on the left, announcing that the march had begun. Following the bands, which broke out of the line when the saluting base had been gained, came the Duke of Connaught and the officers of the divisional staff, all in full dress and wearing their decorations.

Then followed another brilliant staff, that of the cavalry brigade, under Major Gen. Hon. Reginald D'Ulster. By this time the Duke of Connaught had taken up his place on the right of the commander-in-chief. The four batteries of Royal Horse Artillery were a brave show, and next came the cavalry brigade.

Both the men and horses presented an excellent appearance. As neat, workmanlike and useful-looking as could be desired were the mounted infantry, formed into three good companies.

The concentration of field artillery for training at Aldershot this year is very great, in fact greater than for several years past. It was noticed that in most of the batteries experiments were being made with a new form of pole draught similar to the pole now used by the United States.

Of the dismounted troops the Royal Engineers, by right of seniority, came first, the men carrying their rifle, came next, and swarming the dismounted arm, which had played up to this point, were now relieved, and the music for the infantry was taken up by the massed bands of each brigade as they passed in succession.

The first brigade, made up of the 1st Bedfordshire, 2d East Lancashire, 3d Manchester, 4th Royal Scots Fusiliers and the 5th Rifle Brigade, was commanded by Maj. Gen. H. H. Murray. Maj. Gen. Swaine's brigade included the 4th King's Royal Rifle Corps, 5th Leicestershire, 6th Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, 7th Border Regiment and the 8th Rifle Brigade. The third brigade, which was commanded by Col. R. H. Murray, consisted of only three regiments, the 9th Norfolk, 10th South Wales Borderers and the 11th South African Highlanders. The 12th was formed being preceded by the regimental post, led by two privates.

The infantry marched in column of double companies with shoulder rifle and fixed bayonets. The whole of the battalions appeared to be in the very best of form, the men hard and well conditioned, their uniform, arms and equipment being well turned out. As the marching it would be impossible to speak too highly.

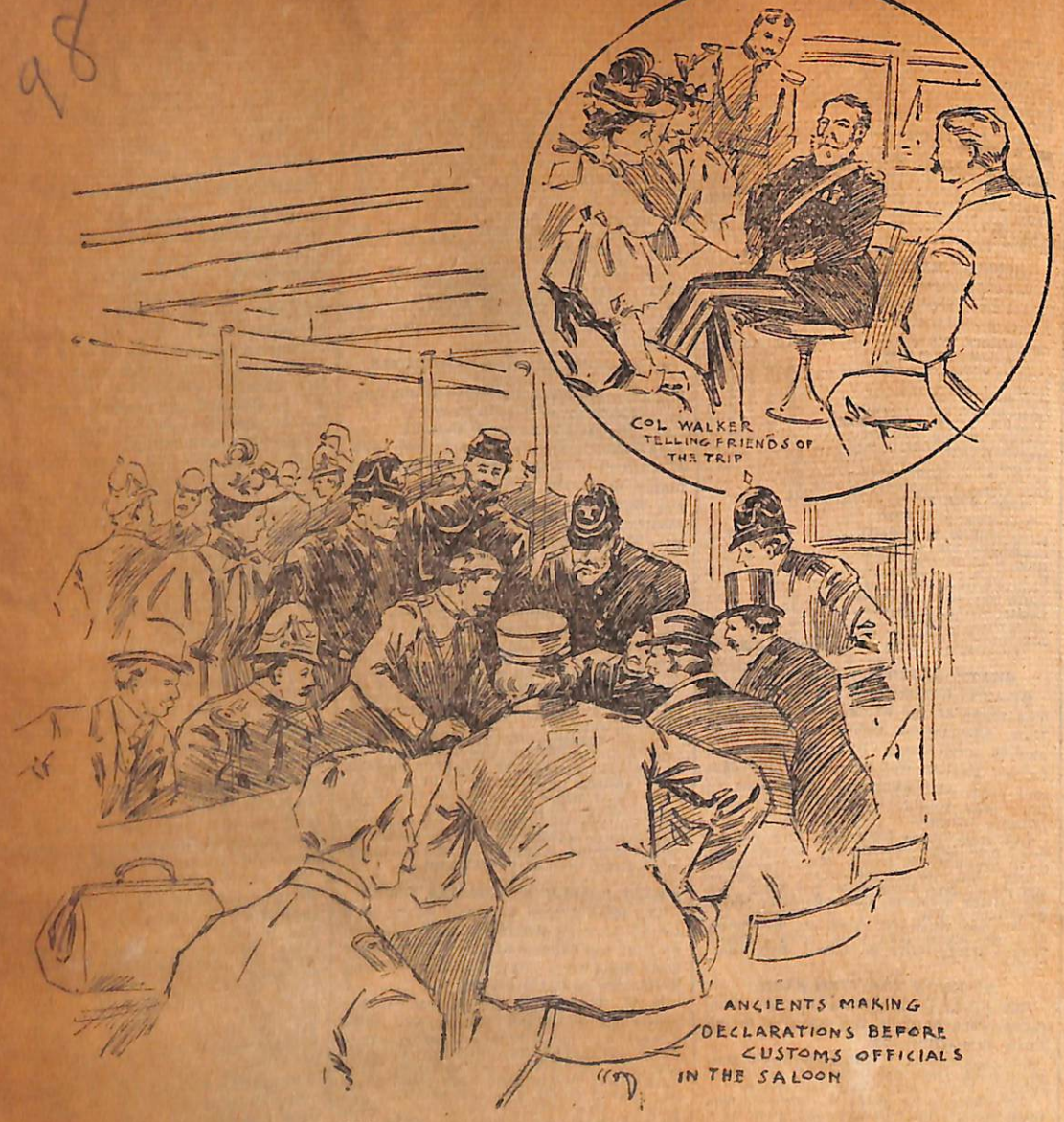
The artillery, both trotted and galloped by, as also did the cavalry. The appearance of the spectators as the artillery thundered along, making the very ground shake under their feet, formed one long hoarse roar along the whole extent of the line.

Of the final charge across the plain the most impressive sight of the day was the London Cavalry. But a full hour and still more effective and was to be made on these powers. The horse batteries for the first time came past, the last at the gallop with a noise of thunder, followed by three cavalry regiments in double lines of squadrons, passing the ground positively to tremble with their rush.

The American draw in their breast, but found it small, and made a last dash at it, with a sword drawn, all the shining squadrons raised themselves in a long double line, opposite the saluting base, and with a shout of "charge" they came down upon the British line. It was a most dramatic and complete, in spite of all their defensive armor, was a charge in olden days, and a very different from the lines of ranks. It was magnificent, and the review a triumph.



COL. WALKER TELLING FRIENDS OF THE TRIP



ANCIENTS MAKING DECLARATIONS BEFORE CUSTOMS OFFICIALS IN THE SALOON

"May the friendships thus established be undimmed in the future."
"May taps never sound its requiem, but may reveille ever beat its increasing glory and prosperity."

ADORNED KEITH'S THEATRE.

The front of Keith's Theatre was lavishly decorated with bunting and United States flags. In the centre was a mammoth banner on which was painted the coat-of-arms of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the words "Welcome Home." As the Ancients passed by the employees were dressed in the handsome entrance waving small banners and cheering, the loudest shout in the assembly being General Manager Albee.

GREETED BY COMRADES.

Mr. J. Payson Bradley tendered reception by South Boston Grand Army Men.

An ovation was tendered to J. Payson Bradley, the color-bearer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, last evening, in South Boston. At about 6 o'clock the members of posts 2 and 3, G. A. R., met in Dahlgren Hall on E street, where the line of march was formed and headed by St. Augustine's band, the posts marched down E street to Broadway, to the Broadway bridge,

where they met their comrade, Mr. Bradley, and escorted him, in a landau, accompanied by Maj. George H. Smith, Fred L. Fiske and Postmaster John R. Townsend, to Broadway to G street, to Fourth, to Dorchester, to Broadway, to E, to Dahlgren Hall.

All along the line of march red lights were displayed and fireworks of all kinds flared and burst as the procession moved along. The streets were crowded with people, who, as the carriage containing Mr. Bradley approached, cheered him and waved their hats and banners. From nearly all the houses along Broadway the national colors were displayed and several of the houses and other buildings were illuminated with lanterns.

After the company had been seated in the hall commander George W. Harbord greeted Mr. Bradley, who then stepped upon the platform and addressed those present.

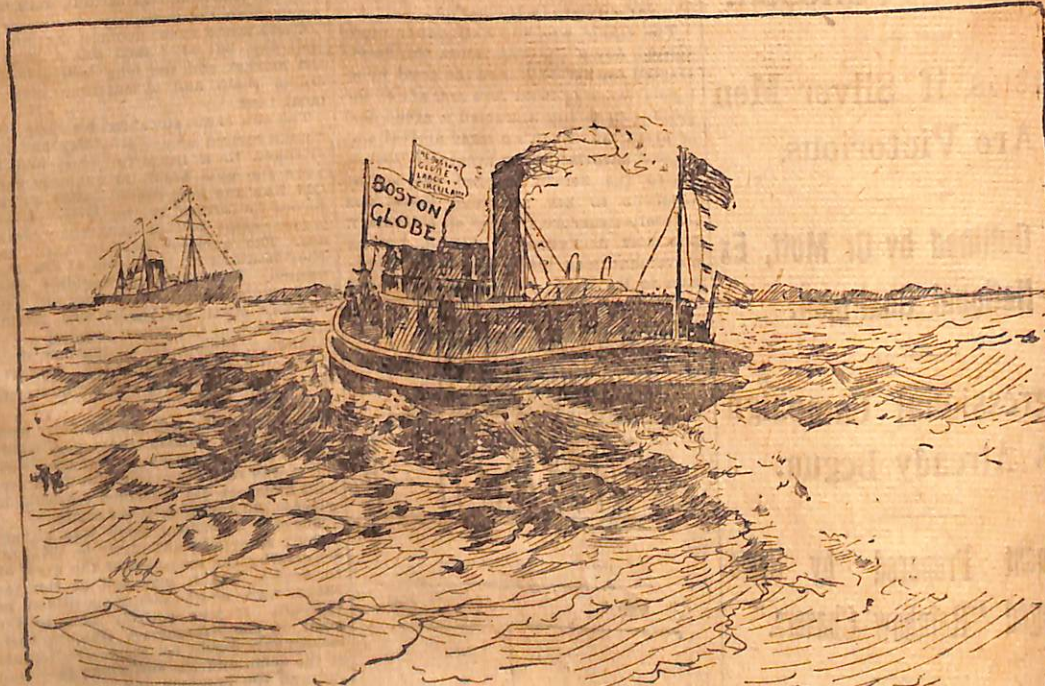
He spoke concerning the trip and visit to England and of the flag. He said it was a great honor to be introduced to the Queen of England and to carry the flag to Windsor and Marlborough castle, and in the way it was adorned by thousands of people.

Mr. Bradley had finished speaking and members of the post spoke, among them being Commander Lyman at the post.

After the speaking the company was given an opportunity to make bands with the band, after which all adjourned to the hotel, where refreshments were served.

WELCOME TO ANCIENTS.

Famous Company Reached East Boston Dock at 7 This Morning.



THE GLOBE TUG MEETS THE SERVIA.

Servia Had to Spend Night Outside of Boston Light—Globe Tug First to Greet Travelers—Reception Committee Had Jolly Time Upon Reaching Vessel—Gov Wolcott Made Address to Company—Parade and Reception—Incidents of Homeward Passage.



COL. WALKER.
News-Herald.



Mr. J. Payson Bradley and the Duke of Connaught sat for their pictures.

CAPT JOHN M. FISK DEAD.
May 4—1896.
Keeper of Middlesex County House of Correction.
Exceedingly Popular Man in Newton and Cambridge, Where He Lived.

First Man Ever Appointed to be Police-man in the Former City.

Capt John M. Fisk, keeper of the Middlesex county house of correction, died at his home, 3d and Thorndike sts, East Cambridge, at 4 Sunday morning.

The news of Capt Fisk's death came as a great shock to the citizens of Cambridge, by whom he was greatly respected.

Apparently he had been in the best of health up to last Wednesday, and many who chatted with the captain as late as last Tuesday could hardly realize that the whole-souled official had succumbed to the grim reaper.

Capt Fisk attended the Grant dinner last Monday evening, where he caught a slight cold. This did not incapacitate him, however, and he was about his duties Tuesday.

Tuesday evening he attended a business meeting in connection with the coming trip of the Ancients to Europe. He returned home feeling slightly ill.

Wednesday morning he was unable to leave his bed and Dr Edward R. Utley of Newton was hastily summoned. The captain remarked to a friend who was visiting him that he feared he would never again leave his room alive.

His physician pronounced his ailment congestion of the liver. On Thursday pneumonia set in and it developed so rapidly that Dr R. H. Fitz of Boston was called in consultation.

Another consultation was held Saturday at 3 o'clock. About 4 p m Capt Fisk had a sinking spell, but he rallied slightly during the early evening.

At 11 o'clock it was acknowledged that death was a question of hours only. During the evening numerous friends called at the office of the prison and many heartfelt words of sympathy for the grief-stricken family were spoken.

John M. Fisk was born in Framingham, Sept 23, 1838, and was the son of Moses M. and Harriet H. Fisk of that town.

He was one of a family of eight children. But two of these survive him—Mrs Horatio Gardner of East Holliston and Mrs Willard Howe of South Framingham.

As a boy Capt Fisk was a hard worker. He graduated from the Framingham high school, and in 1859 went to work for William H. Brackett at Newton, Mass, in the provision business.

Soon after he was elected constable of the town. He was the only policeman in Newton at that time, and was the first man to hold such a position there. He lived in Newton 24 years.

In 1872 he was appointed deputy sheriff, which position he held for 12 years.

In May, 1884, he was appointed special sheriff for High Sheriff Cushing, and placed in charge of the Middlesex county house of correction, East Cambridge, which position he held until his death.

Capt Fisk married Caroline E. Morgan, daughter of John Morgan of West Dedham. She survives him. One child was born to them. She is Mrs George D. Ford, wife of Capt Fisk's able assistant.

Capt Fisk was a 32d degree Mason, and a member of many secret societies, among them Newton Blue lodge, Royal Arch, Cambridge Commandery, Royal Arcanum, Ancient and Honorable artillery and Mystic Shrine. He was also a member of the Colonial club.

By his death Middlesex county loses one of the most efficient officers it has ever had and the prisoners who have come under his charge will miss a good friend.

The sentiment of the whole community is expressed in the tribute paid Capt Fisk last night by Representative John H. Ponce, who said to a Globe reporter:

"As a deputy sheriff Capt Fisk was a universal favorite with the lawyers of Middlesex county. He was prompt and reliable in the service of the processes of the courts, and was looked upon as an authority on many mooted questions."

"He was especially kind and helpful to young attorneys."

"Since he has been master of the house of correction there has been no word of complaint as to the management of the institution or the treatment of prisoners."

"While keeping them in the closest custody, he has been most humane in his treatment of them."

"He was highly respected by the judges of the county. His acts of private charity among the poor in East Cambridge were numerous, and his death is spoken of with great sorrow by the people in his district."

The funeral service will be held at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning at his late home, after which the body will lie in state for an hour and a half. The interment will be at South Framingham.

Col. Henry Walker thus congratulates the Ancients upon their recent trip abroad and safe home coming.

Army and Navy, and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

General Orders No. 21.

The Commander warmly congratulates the Ancients and Honorable Artillery Company upon the successful success of their recent visit to London, and gladly bears testimony to its uniform good conduct.

Representing not only its own city and State, but also its whole country, the Ancients of a generous and unswerving loyalty to the majesty and people of Great Britain, of honor in some cases nearly served for royalty, its soldiers, leaders and dignified behavior entitles it to the respect of the whole people.

The first military organization of the New World to stand, arms in hand, beside its own flag, on English soil, it proved itself worthy of the high distinction it received, and will stand an exemplar to any who follow in its footsteps.

The honors given to it were not for the alone, but as it represented one of the great branches of the English people, it was with which they were given, and it is much to increase the friendly feeling between the two peoples, and all as this side of the ocean, who have taken part in the work may well feel a proud possession of its results.

The visit has shed new lustre upon a noble history of more than two and one-half centuries, and has given a new incentive to each individual member of the company to keep it up to the high place it now occupies in the heart of the community, and to increase in every way its efficiency in all soldierly qualities.

As the success of the visit redounds to the honor of the whole company, so that could only have been attained by the general support afforded by the company to its commander, and for it he returns to its thanks.

Thanks are also due to Capt. William H. Jones and other members of the Committee on Escort, and to the members of the party who, in so great numbers, and with great enthusiasm, escorted them to and from England on their leaving and on their returning home.

To the many outside of its ranks, at home and abroad, who have rendered courtesies to the company, it would greatly indebted. That indebtedness will be promptly and formally recognized by the company at its first regular meeting.

By order of Capt. HENRY WALKER.
L. N. DUCHESNEY, JR.

104 PRAISES FOR COL HEDGES.

Oct 1, 1896.

"What is the matter with Col Hedges?" "He's all right."

This was the refrain of some 150 members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company who assembled to do honor to their comrade last night at the American house.

It will be remembered that Col Sidney M. Hedges was the chairman of the London committee, and to him was due in a great measure the success of the late expedition to the "mother country" some two months ago.

It was an enthusiastic gathering that assembled in the old hostelry last night, and one that will never be forgotten by the colonel. He had to listen to a continuous flow of oratory for two hours, in which his praises were sung in every sentence.

Capt. Thomas J. Olys presided and in his opening remarks spoke in eloquent terms of the occasion that had brought them together. He said they had gathered together to honor a comrade who had always had the welfare of the command uppermost in his heart, had sacrificed much for its interest, but who had the satisfaction of knowing that his efforts had been crowned with success. His work had not only been appreciated by those who accompanied him to London, but also by the comrades who stayed at home.

Rev. A. A. Berle, in a most flattering address, said many kind things of his friend Col Hedges, which were applauded to the echo. He spoke of him as a man to be loved and respected, and before he sat down, on behalf of those present and a host of comrades who were absent, he presented Col Hedges a diamond stud, with his comrades' cordial good wishes.

Col Hedges on rising to respond was loudly cheered, and it was some minutes before he was allowed to speak. He thanked the members for their magnificent gift, and he did not forget to speak a good word for other members of the committee who had contributed to the success of the trip.



COL SIDNEY M. HEDGES.
Chairman of the Ancients London Committee.

Very flattering messages of regret were read from Col M. A. Ferris, Capt Henry Grover and Lieut Geo. H. Allen. Lieut John E. Cotter, through whose inception was due the success of the gathering, said he was proud to be called upon to contribute to the worth of Col Hedges. In him they had a true friend and a fearless leader, and whatever he did was for the benefit of the company.

Col Henry Walker next spoke. He received a rousing reception from his comrades. He said many pretty things of the guest of the evening and was frequently interrupted by applause.

Rev. E. A. Horton spoke of the trip abroad, and strongly indorsed the work performed by Col Hedges. He said the Ancients had left a good impression abroad.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley contributed to the praises, and wound up with this sentiment to Col Hedges: "First at home, first abroad and first in the hearts of his comrades."

Others who spoke were Capt Samuel Highborn, Lieut J. Stearns Cushing, Col Henry E. Smith and Capt Jacob Fottler. During the evening Sergt Joseph L. White contributed vocal selections.

Col Hedges carried home, in addition to the diamond, an immense bouquet of roses for Mrs Hedges, a gift of Charles Jones.

At the cross table at the right and left of Capt Olys sat Col Sidney M. Hedges, Col Henry Walker, Jean M. Missud, J. H. Callenders, Caleb Chase, Capt Samuel Highborn, Col Henry E. Smith, Rev. A. A. Berle, George F. Stevens, Maj. L. E. Cotton, George F. Stevens, Maj. L. E. Cotton, Lieut Theodore Savage, Capt A. A. Folsom, Lieut J. Payson Bradley, Rev. A. A. Berle and Lieut J. Stearns Cushing.

Others present were:
Lieut E. A. Messinger, William C. Givens, Walter M. Loring, Harry Hamilton, Sergt James Ellis, Lieut William D. Odom, James A. Galt, George F. Walker, Lieut C. D. Davis, Lieut J. C. Foster, John M. Givens, Lieut Edward E. Wells, Capt George F. Hall, John D. Warner, Lieut W. H. Robinson, Frank H. Rogers, Dr. E. D. Hill, and others.

The Ancients have laid out a busy month's work. On Tuesday evening they will meet to vote upon going to Baltimore for the fall field day, which comes in October. The company will meet once a week, on Mondays, after Labor Day, through the month, and drills will be held regularly on Friday evenings, commencing on the 11th and continuing up to the date of the field day. The Ancients are already assured of a cordial reception in Baltimore by the Fifth Maryland Regiment, a committee from which was in town this week to tender its hospitality and the desire of its members to enact the hosts. Our Ancients have recovered their appetites and are quite ready to take the field again. Mr. Charles Damrell, an Ancient of renown, is with the Railroad Committee at Saratoga. Capt. John S. Damrell, who is President of the National Association of Building Inspectors, goes to Buffalo next week to attend their annual meeting.

Frank J. Zett, Capt. Henry Brown, J. M. Cady, Sergt. Frank Hawkins, William N. Mitchell, Sergt. Fred M. Pomeroy, Charles H. Clark, Fred G. Davison, William M. Harnard, George H. Harnard, Dr. Joseph Hubbard, George J. Cross, Sergt. E. O. Foster, Sergt. W. H. Lott, Sergt. J. B. Smith, Capt. W. H. Gwynne, A. C. Battersby, Peter Morrison, and others.

PEACEMAKERS.

Col. Sidney Hedges Tells How
War Was Averted.

Moody Boynton Bids Them to
His Ancestral Home.

The jolly Ancients had a smoke talk at the Revere House last night. Col. Henry Walker presided.



He reminded the Ancients of how they had cemented the nation.

After the discussion of the viands, cigars were passed and Commander Walker called upon Comrade "Joe" White for a song or two. He responded with several ringing patriotic solos, one or two love ballads during the evening and that melodious bit from "Robin Hood," the "October Ale" song.

Capt. Jacob Fottler was called upon for remarks, as were Surgeon Galloupe, Capt. Taylor and Fred B. Putnam. They responded briefly in an informal way. Capt. Taylor, a past Commander, spoke of the records of past Commanders, among whom there had been many illustrious chiefs in the past 250 years.



He told of historic relics and mementoes he possessed, and welcomed all of us to his ancestral home. "I look forward to no more of this," said "This is the era in which arbitration will sheath the sword that has so often been drawn to settle a quarrel."

After the church service, a story of the seask Ancient, that was one of the hits of the evening. George O. Noyes, the Adjutant of the escort, responded to a call, and no did Col. J. Taylor Hilditch, the Governor's aid.

With the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" the gathering dispersed.

1897

GEORGE H. RICH

Lynn, March 19—G. H. Rich, a veteran of the late war, who had been very prominent in Grand Army circles, died at his home, 28 Essex st., Thursday night, of consumption, at the age of 78.

Mr. Rich was born in Bolton, but has always resided in Lynn. He was for more than ten years clerk clerk to the purchasing agent, N. Y. & N. E. R.R., and for a year or more served as chief head of that department and in consequence was very well known in Boston.

A few years then he was obliged to give up work on account of ill health he held a prominent position with the New England Telephone Co.

Mr. Rich was for many years active in politics here and was a hard working member of the Republican Club. He served at times on the republican city committee and for several years was one of the secretaries of the republican state convention. For some years he was a clerk in the local assessors' office.

During the war he served in the 11th Unattached Company, M. S. He was a captain in the 1st Post G. A. R., and served as sergeant major in 1888, 1891 and 1892 he was an aide on the staff of the national commander-in-chief of the Grand Army and later was chosen secretary of the Past National Officers Assn. of the G. A. R.

He was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Assn., the Oxford Club, Essex Chapter, Sons of the American Revolution and the Masons, though not affiliated.

He leaves a widow and one daughter.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page is bound, showing the stitching and the inner cover material. There is no text or other markings on the page.

"I instructed the men regarding etiquette. I warned them not to say of the Prince of Wales, 'He's all right' and such things. The men appreciated this. I know. Two-thirds of them

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint smudges and discoloration, characteristic of old paper. The left edge of the page is bound, showing the stitching and the inner cover material. There is no text or other markings on the page.

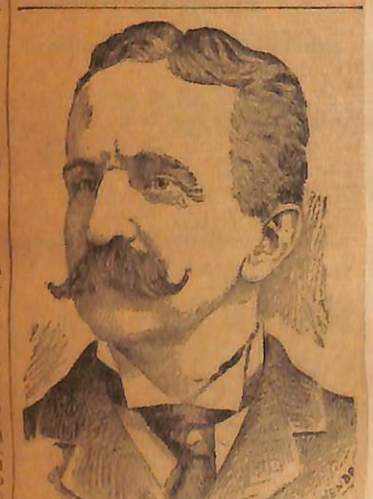
OUR ANCIENTS

Pass a Glorious Anniversary Day,

Listen to a Vigorous Militant Sermon,

And Enjoy the Governor's Badinage.

Our Ancient was resplendent in his full glory yesterday, with all his most gorgeous plumage, to which the looming black bearskins and white coats of the Old Guard of New York added not a little, amply displayed in a manner which would astonish his English cousin. That Boston was proud of her most venerable corps was shown by the crowds which awaited its coming. It was a gallant and distinguished company which left Faneuil Hall in the early morning for the South Church,



J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander.

J. Payson Bradley, born in Methuen, Mass., June 1, 1841. His great-grandfather, Joseph Bradley, was a soldier of the Revolution. Maternal ancestor, Col. Fraz, commanded a regiment at Bunker Hill. At the breaking out of the War of the Rebellion, he, with a brother only two years older, joined the army, enlisting in the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, which was afterward changed to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, of which he became bugler. Was present with his regiment in the terrible battle of the Wilderness. He joined the First Battalion of Light Artillery, of which he became Sergeant Major, and was Sergeant Major and Adjutant of the First Battalion of Cavalry. He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1871, was its Adjutant in 1885. Col. Bradley was National Color Bearer during its trip to England, being the first man to carry the American flag under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle before the Queen. He was Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Gov. Wolcott. He is Past Commander of Delphian Post 7, B. A. R., and its Chaplain. He is a Director of the Rahway-Bradley Oil Company.

Gov. Wolcott, Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr., Col. Caspell, Billings, Bohler, Jewett and Stevens of his staff were received at the State House. Adj. Gen. Dalton's lameness prevented his joining, but he was present at the drum-head election on the Common in the late afternoon. Old Continental, the militia of 1812, the volunteer of the Civil War and our later hybrid of the Massachusetts Militia of today, joined each other in the ranks in the varied uniforms presented. The general program followed the usages of Ancient custom.

There was the march to the church, where was the salutation to the colors



FERDINAND M. TRIFET,
Adjutant.

Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet was born in Paris, France, Sept. 10, 1848, and came to this country four years later. He resided and went to school in Brooklyn and Washington until 1865, when he came to Boston. He joined the First Company, G. First Regiment, M. V. M., in 1866, serving eight years. He joined the A. and H. A. Company on Sept. 29, 1879, serving as Third Sergeant in 1888-9. He has been absent but from one parade. He is a member of the "Ten-of-Us" and other social and business clubs. He is a member of Joseph Warren Lodge, F. and A. M., St. Andrew's Chapter, R. A. M., Grand R. A. Chapter of Massachusetts, Boston Council R. and S. M., Boston Commandery K. T. and all the Scottish Rite bodies, including Massachusetts Consistory, 32d degree. Also of Aleppo Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Massachusetts College Societas Rosicruciana and the Royal Order of Scotland. He resides in Dorchester.

and the impressive tribute to the dead of the year, who numbered many of those whose memory Boston holds dear. The reaper has been busy with the oldest members of the corps:

Col. Edward Wyman and Capt. Folsom of the Ancients were in special charge of the Governor and the guests at the State House, who included Hon. Jonathan A. Lane, Commodore David Maccomb, U. S. N. (retired), Col. Branch of the Stuart Horse Guards of Richmond, Va., House Chairman Barnes of the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs, Mr. Frederick Hassam, Mr. William Ball, Col. William A. Gile of the Worcester Continentals.

The church was crowded with friends, principally ladies, and seats were at a premium long before the arrival of the column.

The full Salem Cadet Band specially augmented for the occasion, supplemented the organ, and the music by the Johnson Quintet Club, the Mendelssohn Quartet, and Sergt. Joseph L. White, without whose "Dear Native Land" no Ancients' anniversary would be complete, was of a high order.

Rev. Charles Duane, rector of Christ's Church, read from the Book of Judges and offered the invocation. Rev. Stephen H. Roblin preached a sermon upon the Church Militant, the most vigorous

that the Ancients have listened to in many a day. His text was from Matthew x., 34: "I came not to send peace but a sword." He said in part:

"Sordid as these times are; beset by a commercial spirit which would have dominion over all; held in the grip of custom, as we are, and bowing down to mammon and luxury, yet Boston, time-honored and cultured, uncovers her head before the monument of Robert Gould Shaw, the heroic commander of the Fifty-fourth Regiment of colored troops. She calls an eminent man of learning to speak appreciative words of him and his soldiers a third of a century after their great deed of valor, and, besides, speak it with bated breath and full hearts, she summons a son of Africa to crown the occasion with noble oratory and exalted sentiment, and is so responsible to the suffering people of a holy cause and a worthy disciple that she becomes fully roused, and, led by her favored Governor—large-hearted, noble-souled, clear-headed, refined gentleman that he is—she springs to her feet and cheers, and cheers, again and again, while tears fall like rain drops and baptize the fervent hour. Can such a scene be over-estimated or such an experience over-valued? It had its birth in the martial spirit which dared and died for right and justice long deferred, and was a spontaneous response of the souls of men to noble sacrifice and exalted heroism.

"Do I hear it said that the necessity and value of the martial spirit in other days than ours is granted, but that we are living in an age and under the rule of a civilization which no longer demand it?

"No need of the martial spirit when the sick man of the Bosphorus designs or permits the mutilation and murdering of thousands upon thousands whose chief offence is that they love Jesus Christ! No value in the martial spirit when poor Cuba groans with her burdens of distress and woe, bowed and broken, yet brave and resistant though driven, harassed, robbed, starved, destroyed by the relentless cruelty of tyranny!



EDWARD CHALMERS,
First Lieutenant.

"Gentlemen, I would not be misunderstood. It is not my mission today to say that we are to have a permanent

state of war for the ages to come, as it has been for the ages which have passed away. Nay, look upon it rather as an incident in the development of mankind, a mighty incident leaving vast influences in its train, yet temporary, not eternal. I am sure there will come days of peace, settled days of peace, a time when it may be said that war has ceased to be, its mission ended, and its spirit enwrapped in timeless sleep.

"In such an event, happy will it be if the English speaking people of the world be found fighting side by side. He who works for that end shall make mankind his debtor.

This was followed by the singing of this ode, written by Henry O'Meara:

THE LOFTIER WARRIOR.

Harsh through the land there roll again

The peans of happiness and peace—

There rise to gladden hearts of men

The dawn-rays lit for war's release!

Earth's rended peoples, drawing nigh,

Intone Humanity's refrain.

Far-vaunted realms and races vie

In lauding its fraternal reign.

Lord of the conflict and the peace,

'Mid strains of calm or combat ring—

Ah! never may our nature cease

One note of striving plaint to sing;

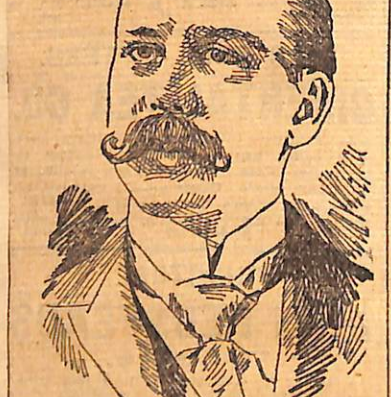
Ever must peal one martial song—

Of tireless warring to the goal—

Our lives repelling of the wrong—

The loftier contest of the soul!

From the church the company and its guests marched to dinner in old Faneuil Hall. The after-dinner speak-



L. A. BLACKINTON,
Second Lieutenant.

Second Lieut. L. A. Blackinton was born in Attleboro, Aug. 24, 1855. He is a jeweler. Has held no political office, and has had no military service except that in the A. & H. A. Co. He is a 32d degree Mason, a member of the B. O. Elks, Royal Arcanum, Workmen and Redmen.

ing was full of interest. That Gov. Wolcott fully understands his Ancients and enjoys them was manifested by the bright way in which he rallied them.

Col. Walker, with his old-time eloquence, paid tribute to the Puritan and his church militant and naturally dwelt upon the notable events of the year, especially the trip to England and the triumphs enjoyed there. True, he had rather a turbulent audience at the start and was obliged to hammer the Governor's cigars into fragments as a war measure, but his appeal to show the respect of common courtesy brought every Ancient to a realization of his obligations.

Collector Warren, speaking for the President of the United States, made a striking address, raising a hearty laugh when he said that after their homage to a foreign potentate their higher duty was to the President of the United States. He believed that every Ancient after his experience of the Ancient mariner was ready to say America was good enough for him. In spite of their amazing Senate they might still look forward to more prosperous times, and again should America stand foremost as the greatest nation of the earth. Nothing but his friendship for this old company, in view of the fact that he might never stand there again to respond to this toast (cries of no, no), would have induced him to trust," he said, that the occasion, "but I come when I will not spring with alacrity to respond to a sentiment to the President of the United States. The trust, confidence and good will of everybody should be extended to the President of the United States always, no matter what party, what policy places him in the position. They had reason to be proud that the man who fills the position of President of the United States had won his position by doing his duty as a citizen in peace and in war. We may differ, as we have a right, but as Americans we should always believe that the President of the United States is only actuated by the desire to do his whole duty. No shaft of calumny should obscure their eyes to that. In the Queen's jubilee was a celebration in which every man who believed in womanhood, who believes in virtue, who believes in character, can pay tribute to the greatness of the nation while she governs and wish it godspeed for the future.

Gov. Wolcott was given a stunning reception. Literally. He said: "It is gratifying to me, gentlemen, that, in spite of the blandishments of royalty, a certain degree of democracy remains in the hearts of this Ancient Corps. I do not observe, in grasping the hands of many members of this company, any defect in shaking the hands of a Governor of Massachusetts, because of the previous courtesy of the hands of Princes or Dukes, or that your hands have assumed an unexampled degree of coloration in consequence." (Hearty laughter.) He had noticed the same degree of individuality in the members of the

Daily Globe.

JUNE 8, 1897—TWELVE PAGES.

ORDER OF ...
EXERCISES

TWO
HUNDRED
AND
FIFTY-NINTH
ANNIVERSARY

Ancient and Honorable

Artillery Company

OLD SOUTH CHURCH

MONDAY, JUNE SEVENTH
AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.

1638—1897

1897

ALFRED WUDGE & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON.

WILLIAM S. BEST,
GEORGE E. ADAMS,
WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON,

EDWARD S. FAYSON,
M. J. GORDJINSKI,

Order of Service.

Salutation to the Colors.
(The Congregation will rise.)

SALEM CADET BAND.

Processional Hymn—"ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS" Sir A. SULLIVAN
CHORUS.

Largo—"XERXES" SALEM CADET BAND. HANDEL

Anthem—CANTATE DOMINO IN C FULL CHORUS. BUCK

DOXOLOGY.

(To be sung by the Company, Choir and Congregation.)

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. CHARLES W. DUANE,
PASTOR OF CHRIST'S CHURCH.

Sextette—"FOUNTAIN OF LOVE ETERNAL" CAMPANA
QUINTETTE CLUB AND MR. BABCOCK.

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

Rev. CHARLES W. DUANE.

Baritone Solo—"MY NATIVE LAND" SUPPE
MR. WHITE.

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR. BY THE ADJUTANT.

Quartette—"MEMORY'S ROLL" MARLOW
WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE COMPANY BY HENRY O'MEARA. ADAPTED TO THE MUSIC OF THE "VACANT CHAIR."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone—
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng—
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines to-day;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds—
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

CHORUS:
O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays—
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore—
Valor yet with honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

Trio—"TO THEE" CZIBULKA
MR. KENNEDY, MR. VAN VLIET AND MR. CARR.

TAPS.

PRAYER.

Sextette—RECITATIVE, UNISON AND AVE MARIA (by request) MASCAGNI
QUINTETTE CLUB AND MR. BABCOCK.

SERMON.

By Rev. S. H. ROBLIN,
PASTOR OF SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, BOSTON.

Ode.

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION BY HENRY O'MEARA. SET TO ORIGINAL MUSIC BY HERBERT JOHNSON.

THE LOFTIER WARRING.

Hark! through the land there roll again
The pæns of happiness and peace;
There rise to gladden hearts of men
The dawn-rays lit for war's release!
Earth's rended peoples, drawing nigh,
Intone Humanity's refrain,
Far-vaunted realms and races vie
In lauding its fraternal reign.

But mark the want and strifes that mar
The path of hapless lands and brave,
The flame and famine's pangs afar
That pierce the world beyond the wave;
Heroes inspired confront their foe,
Fearless in impulse to be free—
The clash of war, the cry of woe,
Comes wailing o'er the sorrowing sea.

Pray we that glad and placid days
May garland all the nations' brows—
Yet nerveless peace hath perilled ways—
May virtue guard when she endows;
Where clarion Duty, chanting clear,
Recalls us with the battle's clang
May we in warlike valor hear,
As knights on fire when Honor rang.

Lord of the conflict and the peace,
'Mid strains of calm or combat ring—
Ah! never may our nature cease
One note of striving plaint to sing;
Ever must peal one martial song
Of tireless warring to the goal—
Our lives repelling of the wrong—
The loftier contest of the soul!

BENEDICTION.

Rev. CHARLES W. DUANE.

Grand March.

SALEM CADET BAND.

Music rendered by

SALEM & CADET & BAND.
JEAN M. MISSUD, Leader.

HERBERT & JOHNSON'S & QUINTETTE & CLUB,
OF BOSTON.

BERTHA ESTELLE MASON, First Soprano.
LILLIAN B. COOKE, Second Soprano.

HERBERT JOHNSON, Tenor.

KATHLEEN M. RUSSELL, First Alto.
AGNES MAY, Second Alto.

ASSISTED BY

E. MAUDE CALDER, Soprano.
J. L. AMBROSE, Basso.
FRANK A. KENNEDY, Violinist.

HARRY YOUNG, Basso.
JOSEPH L. WHITE, Baritone.
LEON VAN VLIET, 'Cello.

D. M. BABCOCK, Basso.

CHORISTER & GLEE & CLUB.
Composed of Fourteen Boys.

CHARLES J. BUFFUM, Director.

SAMUEL CARR - - - - - ORGANIST.

Musical service under the personal direction of Mr. JOSEPH L. WHITE.

OUR ANCIENTS

Pass a Glorious Anniversary Day,

FERDINAND M. TRIFET,
Adjutant.

Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet was born in Paris, France, Sept. 10, 1848, and came to this country four years later. He resided and went to school in Brooklyn and Washington until 1865, when he came to Boston. He joined the Fusileers, Company G, First Regiment, M. V. M., in 1866, serving eight

years. He was a member of the 1st Massachusetts Infantry, and it has been for the ages which have passed away. Nay, I look upon it rather as an incident in the development of mankind, a mighty incident leaving vast influences in its train, yet temporary, not eternal. I am sure there will come days of peace, settled days of peace, a time when it may be said that war has ceased to be, its mission ended, and its spirit enwrapped in timeless sleep.

"In such an event, happy will it be if the English speaking people of the world be found fighting side by side. He who works for that end shall make mankind his debtor.

This was followed by the singing of this ode, written by Henry O'Meara:

THE LOFTIER WARRING.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

JUNE 7, 1897.



THOMAS SAVAGE, FIRST LIEUT.

COL. HENRY WALKER, CAPTAIN.
MAJOR L. N. DUCHESNEY, ADJUTANT.

CAPT. GEO. E. LOVETT, LIEUT.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.

Lieut. EMERY GROVER, Paymaster.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, Quartermaster.

Private FRANK P. STONE.

Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, Asst. Paymaster.

Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN, Commissary.

Private G. H. W. BATES.

Sergt. WM. L. WILLEY, Quartermaster Sergeant.

Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, Commissary Sergeant.

And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

EDWARD CRAM,
First Lieutenant.

spite of the banishments of royalty, a certain degree of democracy remains in the hearts of this Ancient Corps. I do not observe, in grasping the hands of many members of this company, any defect in shaking the hands of a Governor of Massachusetts, because of the previous shaking of the hands of Princes or Dukes, or that your hands have assumed an unexampled degree of color in consequence." (Hearty laughter.) He had noticed the same degree of individuality in the members of the

Daily Globe.

JUNE 8, 1897—TWELVE PAGES.

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING.

ANCIENTS' DRUMHEAD.

Col Bradley Elected to Command of
The Famous Company.

Gov Wolcott Marched With Them
to Old South Church, and Was a
Guest of Honor at the Anniversary
Banquet and the Quaint
Rites on the Common.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander of the Ancients.

NEW OFFICERS OF COMMAND.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt.
EDWARD P. CRAM, 1st Lieut.LOUIS A. BLACKINTON, 3d Lieut.
FERDINAND TRIFET, Adj.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY:

CAPT. CHARLES E. HOWE,
J. OTIS McFADDEN,
LIEUT. EUGENE HOLTON,
HENRY W. TOMBS,
WILLIAM S. BEST,
GEORGE E. ADAMS,
WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY:

SERGT. THOMAS CAHILL,
LIEUT. J. BORDMAN HALL,
WILLIAM V. ABBOTT,
HOWARD H. HAMILTON,
EUGENE S. TAYLOR,
M. J. GRODINSKI.

corps, the same individuality in dress, individuality in step (renewed laughter), individuality in choosing their own time in obeying the order of those clothed with a little brief authority. As he walked down Beacon Hill he had noticed that he was held up occasionally by a halting in the ranks ahead of him while the members shifted gun from shoulder to right shoulder or shift.

He suggested that there ought to be some statutory or constitutional change in date, either in this anniversary, or else in the time of adjournment of the General Court of Massachusetts. (Laughter.) He supposed that it would not do to suggest that the order of that meeting could be changed, but there were members of the Senate and House there, he doubted not who would take the lesson home to themselves that the adjournment of Senate and House should be at an earlier date. This prolongation of the session was embarrassing to the Governor of the Commonwealth, who after the services at the church found himself obliged to put aside the important duties of this anniversary to take up the relatively less important duties of signing bills. (Laughter.)

He was glad to see that the rank in front of him halted in order to execute the command with that concentration of mind required as the first duty of the soldier. One thing at a time. There was none of that division of attitude occasioned by the keeping step, and the execution of the order of their commissioned officers. They halted. He admired the rectitude of purpose thus displayed. (Laughter.)

Touching upon the trip to England the Governor said that he felt, he thought that the Commonwealth felt, and he knew that they felt that in making that trip they carried with them the dignity of the Commonwealth, and their colors were honorably carried. This year we had owed a great deal to England. She had restored to us that precious document, the Bradford Journal, and no doubt with great regret she had also restored to us the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He congratulated the company upon being the oldest upon this soil, although older than themselves was Harvard College and the Bradford document. The Commonwealth congratulated them, and the Commonwealth trusted that the future history of this old organization would be equal to the past. "See to it that it is, gentlemen," said the Governor, "that in honorable citizenship the Commonwealth can always count upon the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company."

Mayor Quincy responded for the city of Boston, assuring the company of his earnest support in the efforts to forever preserve old Faneuil Hall from all danger of fire.

Sir Dominick Colnaghi, British Consul in responding for "Our Kindred Beyond the Sea," expressed his very great pleasure at the kindly feeling manifested for the mother country. He was glad that they had so enjoyed themselves in England. She had not regarded them as foreigners, but as brothers returned to the motherland. The English flags hanging above him reminded him of what Whittier had himself prophesied:

"And strand shall closer lean to strand,
Till met between saluting flags,
The eagle of our mountain crags,
The lion of our motherland."

Rev. E. A. Horton made a ringing response to the toast "The Honourable Artillery Company of London." Hon. Harrison Hume spoke for the volunteer militia of the war time, and was followed by Col. Willard Howland of the Fourth Maryland Infantry, who was one of Col. Robert Gould Shaw's Lieutenants in the assault on Fort Wagner. He followed Capt. Russell into the fort, and on the latter's death brought out all that was left of Company I. The Colonel expressed his deep appreciation of the memorial bronze. Department Commander Deane responded for the Grand Army, and the last toast was "The Press," to which Mr. Thayer replied.

Then the company marched to the Common, and there the drumhead election was held. Col. Walker and his Lieutenants, Thos. Savage, George E. Lovett, and Adj. Duchesney surrendered their insignia of office; the Governor expressed his felicitations and bestowed the commissions, while Gen. Guile vested these new officers:

Captain, Col. J. Payson Bradley; First Lieutenant, Edward P. Cram; Second Lieutenant, L. A. Blackinton; Adjutant, Ferdinand M. Trifet.

These Sergeants were also chosen: Infantry—Capt. Charles E. Howe, Mr. J. Otis McFadden, Lieut. Eugene A. Holton, Mr. Henry W. Tombs, Mr. Wm. S. Best, Mr. George E. Adams, Mr. Wm. H. Robertson.

Artillery—Sergt. Thomas Cahill, who is 88 years old, and who, fifty years ago yesterday, was appointed Commissary Sergeant of the Ancients; Lieut. Borden Hall, Capt. W. W. Abbott, Dr. Eugene S. Taylor, Mr. M. J. Grodinski.

After that the Ancients marched to Faneuil Hall, where a vote of thanks was passed to Col. Walker and the retiring officers, and the campaign was ended.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was 250 years old yesterday. The birthday was celebrated in appropriate manner.



CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY

was born in Methuen, Mass., June 7, 1848. His paternal ancestors were among the early settlers of Haverhill, Mass., and in the Indian wars took an active part in defense of the town. His great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, was a soldier in the revolution. His maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commanded a regiment at Bunker Hill. His grandfather was captain of dragoons in the old militia days. His father was a captain in the old 6th Massachusetts and later in the war of the rebellion. Col. Bradley was educated in the public schools of his native town and the city of Lawrence. At the breaking out of the war of the rebellion he, with a brother only two years older, joined the army, enlisting in 1861, at the early age of 13 years, as a drummer boy in the 14th Massachusetts infantry, which was afterward changed to the 1st Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he became bugler. He was present with his regiment in the terrible battle of the Wilderness, where it suffered so severely in killed and wounded, and in all of the many battles in which it took part, ending with the siege of Petersburg, from which place he was sent home disabled. On removing to Boston, after the war, he joined the 1st battalion light artillery, of which he became sergeant-major. Later he was sergeant-major and adjutant of the 1st battalion of cavalry. He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1877, and was its adjutant in 1888-9. He carried the national colors during the trip to England, being the first man to carry the American flag under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle, before the Queen. Last year he was appointed assistant adjutant-general on the staff of the Governor. He was a charter member of Dahlgren post 2, Grand Army of the Republic, and was its third commander, and has for years been its chaplain and is president of the Dahlgren Memorial Hall Association. He has been actively engaged in church and Sunday school work, and is president of the Old Boston Congregational Club. He is greatly interested in public affairs, but has never held any political office, although urged many times by his friends. He is a member of the Bostonian Society and the Old Dorchester Club. He is engaged in the oil trade and in the production of petroleum, being a director of the Keewauw-Bradley Company of Boston and president of the Boston Oil Company and the Glendale Oil Company of Marietta, O.



LIEUT. EDWARD P. CRAMM

is a stock broker at 28 Water street, Boston. He was born in Haverhill, N. H., and received his early education in the public schools of the town. He is a graduate of Eastman College, New York, and at one time was a resident of Portage City, Wis., where for nearly two years he was assistant postmaster. He has been a resident of Boston since 1872. He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in April, 1881, and was elected first sergeant of artillery 1st, second lieutenant of the company in 1882. He is a member of the Boston Club, Old Dorchester, "Ten of the" and the Boston Press Club. He is a member of Columbian lodge, F. A. M.

a larger variety of amusements than before. *June 16, 1897*
PARADE OF BRITISH VETERANS.
British Navy and Army Veterans' Union No. 1 met at the Hotel Savoy last evening to make arrangements for the procession on the occasion of the jubilee demonstration on Monday next. About 100 were in attendance. President, Hugh McDevitt was in the chair and George Spinks secretary. Chief Marshal Francis of the Victorian jubilee committee presented the plan of the procession. The organization will form at the armory of the National Lancers and will be escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company through Bowdoin street to Beacon, to Dartmouth, to Copley square, and to the hall. A large force of the Ancients will be present. The procession will be led by the Ancients, acting as escort, with Boston British Navy and Army Veterans' Union, and the seamen from H. M. S. Pallas.

BOSTON WILL HAVE A SHARE.

Parade and Banquet in Queen Victoria's Honor.

June 21, 1897
Procession Will Start at 4:30 This Afternoon - Ancients Will Escort the British Sailors and Soldiers - Banquet This Evening to Be Enjoyed by 2000 Persons.

Boston's part in the Victorian jubilee today will include a parade in the afternoon and a banquet in the evening.

The presence in the harbor of the British cruiser Pallas enables Bostonians to see the British tar on parade. The British Army Veterans, too, will turn out in a body, and the Scotchmen in their land costumes will add piquancy to the procession.

Chief Marshal Francis' staff assemble at the corner of State and Atlantic avenue at 3:30 P. M. bluejackets and marines from the Pallas will be received - the governing body of the procession will immediately take to the corner of State and State streets, where the taken under escort by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

From this point the line of the procession will be continued to the corner of State and Court streets, where the British Navy and Army Veterans will join.

At 4:30 o'clock the procession will proceed up Bowdoin to Beacon, mouth street, to Copley square, and then to the Mechanics place, where the evening exercises will be held.

The column will march in the order: Mounted police, Salband, with the Ancient and Artillery Company; Chief Marshal and staff; Baldwin's Corps bluejackets and marines from Pallas; escorting a delegation of officers of the British service pensioners, etc., carriages with veterans; corps of Scotch pipers; the Caledonian Society; rear guard of police skirmishers.

The celebration at Mechanics place will begin at 4 P. M., and continue out the evening. The early part of the evening will be given up to merrymaking. A banquet, there will be more to begin at 4 P. M., a continuation will be given in hall.

At 7 P. M. the banquet will to over 2000 people. Mr. George president of the Victorian Jubilee Association, will preside. Gen. Chris Guild, Jr., will toastmaster. Toasts will be to as follows: "The Queen," "The British Empire," "The wealth of Massachusetts," "The City of Boston," "May the Brothers in Arms," the cap M. S. Pallas and others; "The M. P.," "Our Old Home," and the Rev. George C. Lorimer, Harvard University, a university professor.

RICHARDSON ASSOCIATES.

April 15, 1897.
They Entertained Col. James P. Richardson Last Evening.
The Richardson Associates, comrades of old Companies A, B and C of the Thirty-eighth Massachusetts, heroes of the Nineteenth Corps and Cedar Creek, entertained Col. James P. Richardson at the Crawford House last evening, the Colonel being of the Minute Men of '61, who will march to Faneuil Hall today.

Col. Richardson was severely wounded at the battle of the Opequan while in command of the regiment, and later of the brigade. He brought the regiment home at the close of its term of service in July, '65. Company A was a Cambridgeport company, organized by Col. Richardson, who went out in command of it; Company B hailed from East Cambridge, and its first commander was Capt. J. Henry Wyman; Company F came from Old Cambridge, and its Captain was Taylor P. Rundlett.

All of these organizations bore a distinguished part in the battles of the gallant Thirty-eighth, and there was a very good representation from the three round the tables last night, when the old, old songs were sung and story followed story, the thread of the yarn reaching round from Port Hudson and Vicksburg to Sheridan in the valley, and thence down South to Newbern, Goldsboro and Morehead City.

The officers of the association in charge were: President B. F. Hastings of Roxbury; Joseph W. Smith, Vice President, of Cambridgeport; Frank B. Ingalls, Secretary, of Boston, and William H. Whitney, Treasurer, of Cambridgeport.

April 15, 1897.

CAME ALL THE WAY FROM TEXAS.

Col J. P. Richardson of the Old 38th Regiment was Present at the Reunion of the Survivors.

A man who will come all the way from Texas to attend a reunion is worthy of a hearty reception, and that is just what Col J. P. Richardson, commander of the 38th regiment, Massachusetts volunteers, received when he entered the reception room of the Crawford house last night.

The occasion was the annual reunion and dinner of the "Richardson associates," all of whom were past members of Cos A, B and F of the 38th.

For an hour previous to the dinner Col Richardson held a reception, and in spite of the 76 years of active life, he stands erect and has that military bearing which "the boys" remember so well. Col Richardson was a true soldier, and one of the few commanders who went to the front whose first care was his men.

At the conclusion of the reception the following members sat down to dinner: S. B. Knights, George Stafford, George F. Bicknell, J. H. Walker, Samuel Bennett, J. H. Childs, S. U. Eusanack, C. H. Titus, Frank E. Ingalls, George W. Powers, B. F. Hastings, E. A. Hammond, James A. Reed, Henry C. Hobbs, John McClintock, Charles Munroe, Chas. H. Lewis, Luther Hapgood, J. O. Bullard, W. A. Tarbell, E. R. McPherson, W. H. Whitney, Philip Neilligan, Arthur Hodges, J. W. Smith and A. C. Day. They had as guests Mayor Sortwell of Cambridge, Col Wm. A. Bancroft, Lieut George O. Noyes and Col Richardson.

Pres B. F. Hastings occupied the chair and the after dinner exercises were quite informal, every one being given an opportunity to add a word of commendation and gratification at seeing his old commander.

Col Richardson expressed himself much pleased with the reception accorded him, and told how delighted he was to be once more with "the boys of the old regiment."

The reunion was one that will long be remembered. It was three hours of delightful reminiscences, and one of the occasions which make life worth living.

MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 4, 1897-TWO

ES GLOBE EXTRA! 5 O'CLOCK. ANCIENTS DEPART.

About 300 Strong They Made a Fine Showing on Parade.



J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commander of the Ancients.

Will be Royally Entertained in Syracuse and Buffalo—Return to the Hub Thursday—260th Anniversary of the Organization.

The Ancients have gone.

There were about 300 of them, and as they marched away in their showy uniforms, with flying colors and martial music, bound for Syracuse and Buffalo, cheers were given and words of praise uttered for Massachusetts' famous old artillery company.

The Ancients left on their trip at 9:15 over the Boston & Albany road, their first stop being Syracuse, where they will be royally entertained. From there they will go to Buffalo, returning to Boston Thursday.

The fact that today is the 260th anniversary of the Ancients undoubtedly decided many in making the trip, and the number would have been larger if others could have found it convenient to go.

Among the more prominent missing ones, whose absence was noted with regret, was Maj L. N. Duchesney, who sailed Saturday for Norfolk, and who intends to take a trip overland through the country to North Carolina, which he covered in his escape from Salisbury

Prison during the war.

The members of the company assembled at the armory in Faneuil hall as early as 7:30 this morning in full dress uniform. Qm Peak was on hand to look out for the baggage of the company, which he did in his usually efficient manner. "Throw it off at Syracuse," was the laughing instruction of several of the Ancients as they checked their baggage, and the quartermaster promised that he would.

Commander J. Payson Bradley was early on hand to see that everything went off smoothly and to give final instructions for the trip. Among the early arrivals also was Col J. Frank Supplee of the 4th Maryland regiment, and chief of staff of the Ancients, who received the members of the honorary staff in the library room shortly after 8 o'clock. All past commanders, members of the committee of arrangements and the finance committee were invited to parade on the honorary staff of the commander and many of them accepted. From 8 o'clock until 2:30 Faneuil hall

and the quarters of the Ancients over-head presented a very busy scene and at the latter hour lines were formed for the march. The infantry wing was formed in Faneuil hall under the direction of the first lieutenant, while the artillery wing was formed in the armory under the direction of the second lieutenant.

The battalion line was then formed, and the march to the Boston & Albany depot began.

Commander Bradley's staff comprised chief of staff, Col J. Frank Supplee; surgeon, F. W. Graves; assistant surgeons, Lieut C. W. Galleupe, J. E. Kliney, L. E. Morgan and H. E. Marlon; paymaster, Lieut Emory Grover; assistant paymaster, Lieut George H. Allen; quartermaster, Sergt John H. Peak.

Parading on the honorary staff of the commander were Past Commanders Walker and Hodges, Col Thomas J. Olin, Chap Rev S. H. Hoblin, T. K. Stetson, E. G. Allen, chairman of the fall field day committee, and Joseph L. White.

The infantry officers were 1st Lieut Edward P. Cram, adjutant, Lieut Ferdinand M. Trifet; first sergeant of infantry, Capt Chas. E. Howe; second sergeant, J. Otis McFadden; third sergeant, Lieut Eugene A. Holton; fourth sergeant, Henry Tombs; fifth sergeant, Wm. S. Best; sixth sergeant, Geo. E. Adams; seventh sergeant, Wm. H. Robertson. The artillery officers were: Sergeants L. A. Blackinton, Wm. V. Abbott, H. H. Hamilton, M. J. Grodzinski and Eugene S. Taylor.

The veteran company, which was placed in the rear of the infantry, was in command of Col Joseph B. Parsons. The officer of the day was Lieut Frank H. Mudge.

The color guards were Sergeants Albert L. Richardson and Chas. A. Meserve.

The biograph operators were stationed at the corner of Summer and Kingston streets and secured an excellent picture of the organization as it turned from one street into the other. This will be shown at Keith's in about a week.

The Ancients will arrive at Syracuse about 8 o'clock this afternoon, when they will be met by the 41st unattached company, N. Y. N. G. Capt John G. Harris commander, and escorted to the Yates house, where the company will be quartered until tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

At that hour the Ancients will leave for Buffalo, where they will arrive in the afternoon. The company will be received with military honors, and will be escorted to the troquels by the 5th regiment of the national guard, Brig Gen Samuel M. Welch commanding.

Wednesday will be spent in sightseeing, and Wednesday night a banquet will be served at the hotel, and will be attended by many of the most prominent citizens of the city.

The company will leave for home at 8 o'clock Thursday morning, arriving here in the afternoon.

Commander Bradley has been assured that the heartiest sort of a welcome awaits the Ancients in both Syracuse and Buffalo, and a good time is undoubtedly in store for them.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.



At the back of the hall, surrounded by national flags, the arms of the state in full relief, while at intervals on the walls, are a trophy of arms presented to the company by Capt. Thomas F. Temple, two illuminated addresses from the Honourable Artillery Company of London; a large photograph some 4 feet by 3 feet of all the members of the company in full uniform, assembled in Faneuil Hall proper; lesser photographs of the company taken when on their fall parades at various times, and a number of oil paintings and engravings presented by members.

One of these pictures, which was presented to the company on the 22d of February last by Col. Bradley, Capt. Walter S. Sampson, Sergt. Charles H. Porter and Sergt. Basch, is very interesting to those members who took part in the expedition for the capture of England last year. It commemorates an incident which took place at the camp at Aldershot on the 9th of July, 1886, and

represents the Duke of Connaught, with his staff, and the Earl of Denbigh, the commander of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, standing under the American flag. The picture, which is in water colors, is the work of J. Weston. There are 16 figures in the picture depicting the Duke of Connaught with his aide-de-camp, the Earl of Denbigh, Sergt. C. H. Porter, Sergt. N. B. Basch, Quartermaster-General Miles, Col. Alayne, Gen. Swayne, Maj. Hood, Col. McNeil and Col. Brigham of the English army. Lieut., now Col. Bradley, commanding the Ancients at present, with the American flag, and Capt. Walter S. Sampson, with the Massachusetts state flag and two orderlies. The picture is very spirited, and the likenesses are admirable. The Duke of Connaught stands immediately under the flag of the Union, almost enclosed with its folds. This is not a fancy sketch, but was an actual

occurrence, the group being photographed on the field at Aldershot. The picture is enclosed in a substantial oak frame finely mounted.

Here, too, is the fine trophy presented to the company by the Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore on the occasion of the Ancients' visit to that city in October of last year. It is a highly polished brass plate, with this inscription, in engraved black letters: "The Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Baltimore, Md., instituted 1763, gives welcome greetings to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., recognizing it as the embodiment of all that is soldierly, noble, patriotic and intensely American; whose recent fame and peaceful promises abroad have done more to permanently cement the close relations existing between this and the mother country than all the legislation that has ever been enacted. This visit is hailed as a pleasing compliment to Baltimore and her citizens generally, and will be forever reckoned among her most gratifying memorials." It is signed by Charles T. Holloway, the president, and Robert K. Webster, the secretary, and bears engraved in red the seal of the association. The frame in which the plate is enclosed is of massive mahogany, richly ornamented with trophies of the fire department in brass, in relief, which gives a rich and harmonious effect. It stands upon an elaborate easel, also of polished brass, but of a darker color than the plate or ornaments, thus adding to the general effect.

A recent gift to the company, and which finds a fitting resting place in the drill hall, is a representation of "The first town house in Boston, located on the site of the present old State House, in which was the first armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." Thomas Joy, architect and builder, A. D. 1633. It was presented to the company by William Francis Joy.

This town house which was of wood, with overhanging stories, and in appearance not unlike a block house, was erected between 1637-59, at the head of State street, on the ground now covered by the Old State House. A legacy had been left by Capt. Robert Keayne in 1636 for this purpose, which was supplemented by subscriptions from Gov. Endicott, Hollis and others. This building was consumed in the fire of 1711, and another, which was built of brick in the year following, was burned in 1747 with the early books, records, and other valuable papers. In 1638, in the reign of James the Second, the first Episcopal services in Boston, were held in the old town house. The Rev. Robert Radcliff was the first Episcopal clergyman, and came over in the Roma regale in 1638. On its site was the earliest market place in Boston, and in the early days of the old town house the pillory and stocks stood in front of it.

In this old town house was established the first postoffice in Boston. It appears to have become the custom to bring letters to the exchange in the town hall to run the hazard of being forwarded by

method; but this proved so precarious a method that the council in 1677-78 appointed John Hayward postmaster for the whole colony. John Campbell, the publisher of the News-Letter, was the postmaster about 1740. The picture is a very interesting one to the company, on account of the connection of Robert Keayne with the building.

One of the anterooms leading off from the drill hall is known as the Flag Room, and in it are deposited groups of the old worn-out and battered flags of the company. The oldest bears the date of 1633, and it is possible that this may be the oldest flag in existence in the country. It is a most interesting relic. The material is silk, and of the color which we should denominate at the present day as old gold. In the center is a blue medallion, encircled by a wreath of oak leaves in gold. On the medallion in gold

letters, is the legend, "Incorporated 1633." In the upper corner, and each about two inches in width, are 13 stripes, alternating blue and gold—six blue and seven gold. Does there be any prescience in this? Does it foreshadow the original thirteen states, or the 13 stripes which go to make up our national flag?

The next in age bears the date of 1794, and on this we find emblazoned for the first time the state arms. The ground color of this flag is orange. Then come the flags of 1811, 1825, 1844 and 1850, down to those flags, which were so proudly carried through Windsor Castle and the streets of London last year. The state arms on the flags differ. Some have the traditional Indian, with bow and arrow on the center of the shield, and one, at least, has a pine tree with a cap of liberty on its top. Perhaps there is an authority for this, inasmuch as the pine tree was at one time the emblem of the colonies, and certainly was imprinted upon the colonial coin. The walls of the flag room are hung around with artillery swords, which are carried by the left, or artillery wing of the company.

Another room is the musket room. In this are the guns; in number a hundred or more, carried by the infantry, or right wing of the company. These muskets were originally flint locks, which have been altered to percussion. On the walls of this room hang the four esponsions, which are carried by the commissioned officers, and the 14 halberds used by the sergeants of the different companies. Then there is the equipment room, in which is kept all the accoutrements appertaining to the command. In this room there are a number of portraits of officers of the late war, painted by Count Schwabe. Up to the present time they are unidentified. As works of art they cannot take a very high rank, but a certain interest attaches to them from their associations. The quartermaster's room is hung with a number of interesting pictures depicting scenes in which the company took part on various occasions; and there is a large-sized photograph of St. Smith and Dan Simpson, for so many years the fifer and drummer of the company. The 14 stripes on the arms of both their coats denote that each had served a period of 70 years. In the clerk's room are a number of portraits of the clerks, quartermasters, treasurers and commissaries of the company.

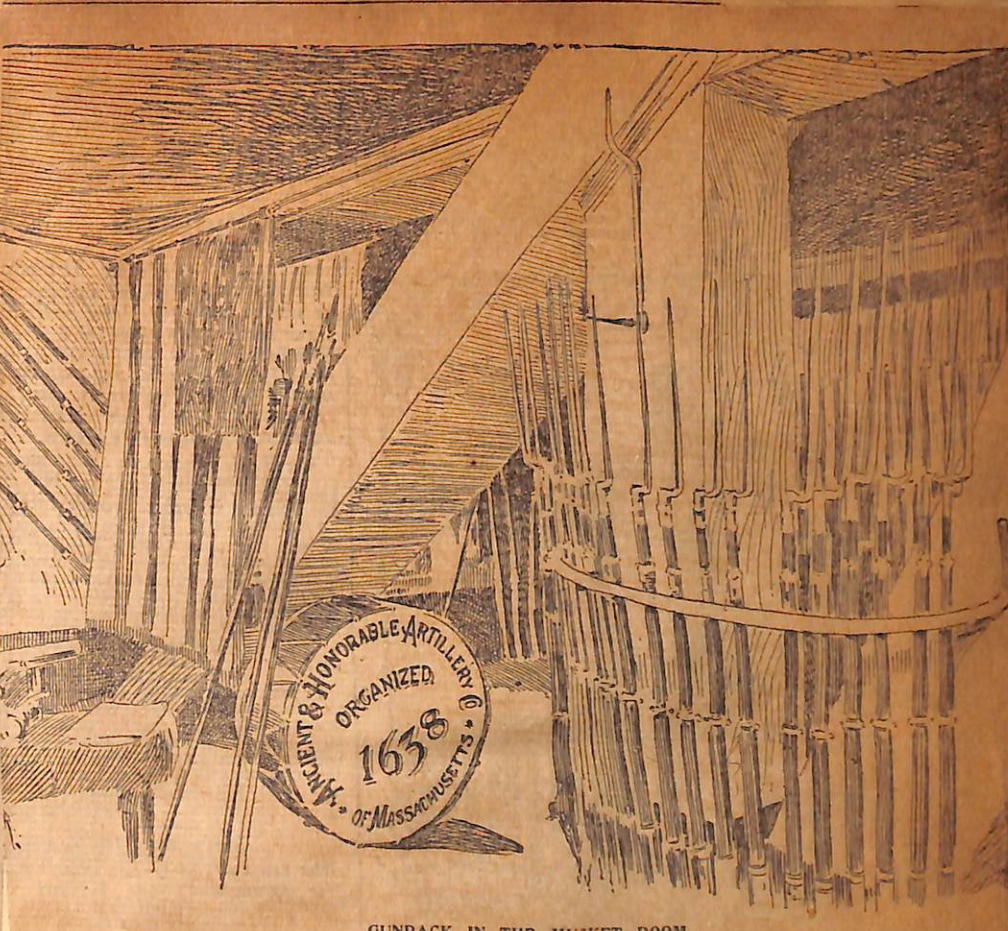
Leading from the easterly end of the drill hall, by a short flight of stairs, one reaches a room which, although somewhat narrow, is almost the entire width of the building, in which is deposited what is known as the "Slade Collection," presented to the company several years ago by one of its members. It is mainly made up of the 40 etchings

of the late Edwin Forbes, known as "Life Studies of the Great Army," which were made during our civil war. Each individual etching is framed by itself, and the whole collection almost covers the walls of the room. In addition there are a number of engravings of scenes in the Franco-Prussian war, which are in themselves quite interesting and well worthy of study. The writer of this article knew Edwin Forbes well, during the war, and was with him when he made many of his sketches for this great work. He was most indefatigable in his labors, and he came to have the belief that he was entrusted with a special mission, that he, in fact, was to be the great pictorial illustrator of the war, that is, so far as the surroundings and deeds of the Army of the Potomac were concerned. His hand and arm were withered and almost useless, but he had a most dexterous right hand, as his work bears ample testimony.

On entering the drill hall, and to the right, is a spacious room for receptions, committee meetings, lunches, etc. The

room is a large hall, and is quite a spacious apartment; almost, if not quite, as large as that portion of Faneuil Hall enclosed by the galleries; and if its height be commensurate with its length and breadth, it would be quite an imposing room. As it is, it is lacking in what may be termed dignity. The walls are covered with portraits, some in oil, but the majority photographs from criminal portraits, or from the last commanders of the company, or as many of them as it has been possible to procure. Of the 27 commanders which the company has had during the 243 years of its existence, 24 have been in existence, and on the walls of the drill hall 157 are

portraits of the company's officers and members. The room is a large hall, and is quite a spacious apartment; almost, if not quite, as large as that portion of Faneuil Hall enclosed by the galleries; and if its height be commensurate with its length and breadth, it would be quite an imposing room. As it is, it is lacking in what may be termed dignity. The walls are covered with portraits, some in oil, but the majority photographs from criminal portraits, or from the last commanders of the company, or as many of them as it has been possible to procure. Of the 27 commanders which the company has had during the 243 years of its existence, 24 have been in existence, and on the walls of the drill hall 157 are



GUNRACK IN THE MUSKET ROOM.



MARBLE MEDALLION IN BAS RELIEF OF PRINCE ALBERT AFTER HIS DEATH.

LOVING CUP PRESENTED BY THE TROY CITIZENS' CORPS

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SMOKE TALKS.

FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, December 16, 1897.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that the second of the series of Smoke Talks for 1897-98 will be held at the Quincy House, on Tuesday evening, December 28.

A suitable entertainment will be provided. Reception at 6.30 o'clock. Dinner at 7 o'clock.

In order that the dinner may be fully arranged for, and that none may be incommoded by insufficient accommodation, members are requested to fill up and return the enclosed postal card at once, so that the Committee may know just how many to provide for.

Tickets, \$1.50 each, to be procured at office of hotel.

CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
LIEUT. EDWARD F. CRAMM,
LIEUT. LOUIS A. BLACKINTON,
ADJT. FERDINAND M. TRIFET,
Committee.

CHARLES A. TRUMBULL DEAD.

Resident of Lawrence and Member of the Ancients.

LAWRENCE, Nov. 24—Charles A. Trumbull, a resident of this city for 20 years, died at his home, 306 Lowell st., today, aged 54. Death was caused by a complication of diseases superinduced by pneumonia.

Mr. Trumbull was born in Bridgeton, Me., and was educated in the public schools. About 40 years ago he came to Lawrence, but subsequently removed to Newburyport. A few years later he returned to this city, and has lived here continuously since then. He was a general contractor.

He married Miss Salina Hayes of Phelps, Me., who survives him. He also leaves two sons, Albert E. and Charles E. Trumbull.

Mr. Trumbull was a 2nd degree Mason, an Odd Fellow and a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston.

He served in the common council from 1875 to 1881.

during the civil war.
11 Dec. 27 1897
C. H. BETTELEY.

C. H. Betteley, superintendent of the Algonquin Club, died at his home, No. 14 Holborn st., Roxbury, yesterday, of peritonitis. He was born in Boston, and was educated in the public schools. He had been superintendent at the Algonquin Club during the past 10 years. During 20 years he was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. He was also a member of the Old Dorchester Club. He was unmarried.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, Sept. 20, 1897.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Mr. Frank J. Scott, which will be held from his late residence, 562 Main st., Malden, on Tuesday, Sept. 21, at 2 o'clock. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Captain. GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.

MEMORIAL TO MR. PAIGE.

Action on His Death by the Board of Fire Underwriters.

A largely attended meeting of the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters was held at its rooms at 11 o'clock Monday morning, to which was invited also a large representation of agents and brokers, not members of the board, to take action on the death of Mr. John C. Paige.

In the absence of President Boit, who is in Chicago, Mr. J. E. Hollis presided. A telegram from Mr. Boit, expressing his sense of the loss the insurance circle has experienced, was read.

Remarks were made by Messrs. George P. Field, C. W. Holden, A. M. Bullard, and C. H. Porter. A memorial drawn by Messrs. Field, Porter, Rogers, Hinckley and Russell, was adopted, as follows:

"By the death of John C. Paige, the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters has lost its most active, and, in a number of ways, its ablest member.

"Mr. Paige was endowed in a rare degree with acuteness and originality of mind, persuasiveness of manner, and the spirit of industry. These combined qualities, used, as he employed them, with untiring energy, carried him from a humble beginning to the front rank in his vocation, and made his name and his work known, not only to his immediate associates, but to underwriters all over the country.

"He was, over and above all things, an underwriter. He was proud of his business, and had for it a fondness which amounted almost to affection; hence it took with him, to quite a degree, the place of family and social relations. Thus, although public spirit made him from time to time, actively interested in political questions, or in matters relating to the commercial development of Boston, these he associated with his everyday work, on the ground that the more general prosperity as well as others, could not fall to be a sharer in them.

"In his business relations he was affable and considerate; fellow-underwriters could always depend upon advice and wise counsel which mature judgment and varied experience well fitted him to give. In the associated services of the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters his influence was at all dependence, he believed in it as a Boston institution, and he was always ready to do even more than his share of work in its behalf.

"In his personal relations his geniality, his generosity, his readiness to serve others and his quick appreciation of any service that was rendered him, together with his manifest ability, won for him a large circle of devoted friends. These same qualities were emblematic in the close ties which bound him to his surviving parent.

"The members of the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters deeply deplore the loss which they and the insurance interest have sustained by the death of Mr. Paige, and they hereby resolve that a copy of the foregoing memorial be sent to the mother, and a committee be appointed to attend the funeral of their deceased friend."

Messrs. Bullard, Partridge, Benton, Hayes and O'Brien were delegated to attend the funeral this afternoon, and on motion of Mr. Partridge it was voted that all insurance offices should be closed during the funeral hour, from 2 to 3 o'clock.

The Day With Ye Ancients

Recall George Washington's Virtues

And Toast His Memory as of Old.

Prince Arthur With the Stars and Stripes.

Glorious Occasion in Which the Mayor Joins.

George Washington.

What other military company can more fittingly celebrate his memory than the venerable organization which met him on his first coming to take his command under the old elm at Cambridge, and which had existed here for 150 years before his advent. Our own Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the oldest on this soil.

There have been other notable Washington's Birthday gatherings in the history of the Ancients, especially that of last year, when everybody was hot for the invasion of England now so gloriously culminated, but there certainly have been none more full of interest than that of yesterday at the Quincy.

When Col. Henry Walker, the Commander, rapped to order there were between 200 and 300 jolly wearers of the red assembled in the great dining hall, and it was necessary to set two additional tables in the adjoining room before everybody found his seat.

Among the familiar faces were those of Gen. Samuel Leonard of the old Thirtieth Massachusetts Volunteers, Col. Joseph Parsons of the Tenth Massachusetts, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Capt. Samuel Hichborn, Capt. Jacob Fottler, Capt. Thomas J. Olys of the Past Commanders, Lieut. George T. Lovett, Maj. L. N. Duchesney, Adjutant, Maj. Frank W. Graves, Surgeon; Maj. Charles W. Galloupe, Assistant Surgeon; Col. J. Payson Bradley, in his new golden halo, representing His Excellency Gov. Wolcott, but who carried Old Glory through the realm of Britain; Capt. George F. Quincy, Company K, First Infantry; Lieut. Charles W. Dana, Company C, and James regiment; Lieut. Clapp, Paymaster of the First Artillery; Sergt. John Galvin, Sergt. J. Benesemoli, Lieut. E. B. Wells, Sergt. Charles H. Porter, Capt. William Abbott of Pilot Boat No. 3, who brought the Service into port, and many more. Lieut. John Dalton, who has not been to an Ancients' gathering for many a day, received a royal welcome.

Mayor Josiah Quincy came in after the others had taken their places, and was given three cheers as he passed to his seat at the right of the Commander.

Col. Henry Walker began to immediately upon the curling of the smoke phrase he eulogized the memory of Washington and the glorious past of the company. "No company," he said, "has a better right to celebrate George Washington than this grand old company of ours. It was a Massachusetts Washington for Commander-in-Chief. It was at Cambridge that he first took command of the armies, and when George Washington marched at the head of that army through the streets of Boston, being down the harbor a strong feature of our shores. As the ter was his fulfillment of duty, so should every Ancient keep before him state and his duty to his country. This grand old company has been given the opportunity to show what it was, and presented itself when that opportunity came, and they did not fail to grasp it, and they did their duty in a way which should be a pride, not only to themselves, but to every American.

He expressed his regret at the forced absence of our Governor, and called upon Col. Bradley to speak for the Commonwealth. The Colonel made a stirring speech, and the day we reception. From the time the company took the command of our armies until the school of his guns at Yorktown announced their victory he was ever true to that which is Yorktown—his duty to his countrymen—and when he led his countrymen—and man, as well as we heard every Englishman on English soil, and Col. Bradley said it was not only the independence of the States which was won, but the independence of the world, and the independence of the human race. Return to the independence of the human race. Return to the independence of the human race. Return to the independence of the human race.

pany saw in the face of His Excellency the heart of a true, honest and just man. "There is nothing of the deceit of the politician represented by His Excellency Roger Wolcott, Governor of this Commonwealth," said the Colonel. "I feel it an honor to this company that he should take a humble private, carrying the colors of his company, to place him on his staff." Three cheers were given for Gov. Wolcott, led by an enthusiastic Marblehead.

Then Col. Bradley said he felt himself privileged to perform another duty. When they were at Aldershot the Duke of Connaught, Commander-in-Chief, had come to the Color Guard just as one of the army of photographers had asked that he might shoot his camera at them. When Prince Arthur asked if he might be taken standing under the folds of our flag the Colonel told him certainly he could, and so the photograph was taken with all the sergeants and all the color guard grouped around the Duke and their dear old friend, the Earl of Denbigh, and his officers about him. The picture had been enlarged by Colman, and there they are, said Col. Bradley, as the flag, which had covered the souvenir was pulled away. "I hope, sir, that it will be a reminder

for all time to come that our two nations are one. When we remember that we drove the sons of George III. out of Boston, and the Duke of Connaught asked us to allow his picture to be taken standing there with Old Glory, I say it makes him one of us. There were cheers for the Duke.

Col. Walker received the gift, recognizing in it the union of England and the United States as one in sympathy.

Mayor Quincy was next introduced and was given a round of cheers. His Honor dwelt upon the character of Washington. There was no place where his memory could be so appropriately celebrated as at such a gathering as this. He was glad that the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth had thrown open his official doors to welcome all the people on this anniversary. It was here that he laid the foundation of his great military success won in after years by his wonderful military strategy and his military genius. The character of a man depended not only upon what he was, but what he did, and so it was with George Washington. It was the characteristics of his heart and mind that endeared him to us. He has become a character in the world and his name is almost as familiar where men are acquainted with the sound of liberty as it is here in the land of his birth. Men are coming to regard George Washington as a character in English history. It should be a pride to us to feel that the influence of Washington is not confined to one nation alone. As the years go on his character will stand out in bolder relief with all the greater associations which cluster around it.

Col. Wyman, as the Senior Past Commander, paid a tribute to the memory of Capt. William H. Cundy, to whose memory a silent toast was drunk, all present standing. Col. Walker asked that every member of the company attend the funeral, which would be announced later.

Capt. A. A. Folsom read an interesting letter from Sergeant Parker H. Pierce, who was Captain of the Boston Light Infantry in 1825, and paraded with the Ancients in 1830 on the 20th anniversary of Boston. He asked that his youngest grandson should parade in the celebration of that anniversary with the Ancients in 1890, or see that some of his great grandsons did so.

Capt. "Bill" Abbott was called up as the Pilot of the Servia, but turned his duty over to Sergt. Charles H. Porter, who told some witty stories and ended by presenting in behalf of Emma R. Ellis a fine photograph of "Midnight in the Sub-way on board the steamer." He had a joke for every member of that famous passage.

Capt. Samuel Hichborn made an eloquent appeal to make Faneuil Hall fireproof, and eulogized Treasurer Folsom through whose hands \$71,000 passed last year for the London trip, and every dollar of it was accounted for. Col. Walker stated that the Mayor and Aldermen had the plans, and that before another year old Faneuil Hall would be fireproof from top to bottom and the company armory widened six feet.

Sergt. John Galvin led the boys in his favorite lyric, and expressed the gratitude he felt for their kind remembrance of his golden wedding, showing the famous leather medal.

Dr. Galloupe responded for the medical department. Adjutant Duchesney made a pertinent address, and Col. Parsons spoke for the old soldier in connection with Washington and Lincoln and Gen. Couch especially. The company sang America. Capt. Thomas J. Olys was giving a rousing reception. He had hoped to hear from the aspirants for election next June. Other remarks were made by Lieut. George T. Lovett and others, the evening closing with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

"Harvard College and the Chaplain,"
Rev. Dr. R. R. Meredith of Brooklyn.
"The Army," Capt. William Quinton,
U. S. A.
"The Navy," Rear Admiral George E.
Belknap, U. S. N., retired.
"Our Guests," Hon. William M. Olin.

RECEPTION OF "SERVIA REUNION."

Wives and Daughters of the A. and H. A.
Company at Parker House--Presenta-
tions--List of Those Present.

The first annual reception of the
"Servia Reunion," an organization con-
sisting of the wives and daughters of
the members of the Ancient and Honor-
able artillery company who crossed the
Atlantic with them two years ago, was
held at the Parker house this afternoon.

The "Servia Reunion," which was
formed at the Parker house a year ago,
is restricted in its membership and has
banded together for purely social pur-
poses.

At 1.30 today a reception was held in
the parlors of the Parker house. Mrs.
James Ellis receiving the members and
guests, assisted by the executive com-
mittee.

The presentation of a beautiful bou-
quet to the organization by Col. J. B. P.
Bradley was a pleasing feature of the
occasion, and was only a prelude to an-
other pleasant surprise, the secretary,
Miss Bradley, being presented with an
exquisite basket of flowers.

Luncheon was served in the banquet
hall, the president, Mrs. James Ellis, do-
ing the honors with her usual grace, and
afterward a business meeting was held,
during which resolutions commending
the action of the president in the pres-
ent crisis were adopted.

Some of those present were:
Mrs. James Ellis, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart,
Mrs. F. W. A. Bergengren, Mrs. Boynton,
Miss Fanny J. Bradley, Miss Elizabeth
Steele, Miss Emily Perkins, Miss Lillian
Shuman, Mrs. A. Shuman, Mrs. Cushing,
Mrs. J. S. Doane, Mrs. J. J. Emery, Mrs.
J. F. Feely, Mrs. E. G. Foster, Miss
Alice E. Foster, Mrs. Foreman Hall,
Mrs. H. H. Hamilton, Mrs. Hardy, Mrs.
Hichborn, Mrs. Morrill, Mrs. McFadden,
Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Riedell, Mrs. Robin-
son, Mrs. Wallace F. Robinson, Mrs.
Stiles, Mrs. Tuttle, Mrs. Walker, Mrs.
Weiden, Mrs. Tisdale, Miss Hall, Mrs.
Gimman, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. Stedman, Mrs.
Hutchinson.

Among the guests were Mrs. J. P.
Bradley, wife of the commander of the
Ancients; Mrs. E. F. Napfen, Mrs. C. W.
Lewis, Mrs. Lockhart, Mrs. Padden, Mrs.
Patterson, Mrs. Riedell, Mrs. Robinson,
Mrs. Charles Simmons, Mrs. Frank Rid-
don, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. George Quinlan,
Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Wiggan, Mrs. Atterton,
Mrs. Otnaby.

the Pacific slope, from the frontier of the North to the coral-bound keys of the South, wherever at this time throughout this, our broad heritage, the Sons of Liberty shall meet, in sympathy with that hour when our forefathers first sounded the tocsin of war and struck out in defence of hearth and home, for humanity, principle and conscience sake, the coast of "The Free-land" of the "United States" will send through every true American's veins not only proud memories of that glorious past, but a deep, deep sense of obvious duty, for come peace, come war, security for the future stands today at the head of this great Republic a leader to trust and follow to victory, the statesman, soldier, patriot, the American, William McKinley.

IN THE TIME-HONORED WAY.

Ancients and Honorables Celebrating Today Their 260th Birthday.



The Rev. R. R. Meredith preached from the words of the Epistle of Paul to the Romans, 12th chapter, 18th verse: "If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men." He began by saying that the text summed up the Christian doctrine of peace and war. It implied that it might be impossible to be at peace, and when a thing was impossible in morals, it meant that it was not right. So that we were really told by Paul that when peace became wrong, it became impossible, and nothing remained for them but to put on their uniform and take up their arms right away.

Now, cautioned the preacher, I understand my mission perfectly. Peace is what we are all working for as Christians. We do not love war, but we love peace; and I cannot conceive of man or woman in this whole land today whose heart is not set in this war. But as peace is impossible, because wrong, let me state as clearly as need be the cause of the war, and the probable changes which should follow it.

Here Dr. Meredith told in a graphic way, the story of Spanish oppression in Cuba, and then added an account of the gradual growth of American interest in the island until the time when, owing to the explosion of the Maine, the people of this country practically declared that the inhuman treatment of the defenceless population of Cuba should go on no longer.

The Ancients are 260 years old today, but didn't look it as they marched through the streets early this morning. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is celebrating its birthday with all the Ancient and Honorable ceremonies.

They started in early, and they will be living the old days over all day long.

The first dawning of day saw the drum corps performing its time honored duty of sounding reveille at the residences of the officers and prominent members.

At 7:30 the members began to gather at the armory in Faneuil Hall. Every man was in full dress uniform. At 8:30 the members of the commander's staff reported to Col. J. Payson Bradley and the honorary staff to Lieut. Col. J. Frank Supplee. All past commanders and the members of the finance committee and committee of arrangements were invited to parade on the honorary staff.

The battalion formation was taken up on South Market street at 9 o'clock, the respective companies having formed in the Produce Exchange previously.

The command to march was given at 9:30, and headed by the Salem Cadet band, the Ancients set out for the State House to pay their respects to Gov. Wolcott and receive him and members of his staff into the parade as guests of honor.

The line of march was through Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon streets. Up State street the band played a new march by Bandmaster Misaud, dedicated to Col. Bradley.

At the State House the Governor was found in waiting, attended by Gen. Dalton, Gen. Appleton, Gen. Hood and Col. Phillips. As the Ancients drew up in line of review and presented arms, the colors were saluted and the Governor and staff fell in behind the colors and the company counter-marched down Beacon street to Tremont, and thence up Boylston to the New Old South, where the impressive religious exercises usual with the company on their annual field day were followed out to the letter.

The church was packed to the doors, a very large number of ladies being present as guests of individual members. The following programme was carried out:

Salutation to the Colors (congregation singing). Salem Cadet band.

Discology. (sung by the company, choir and congregation.) Invocation. The Rev. S. H. Rollins, pastor of Second Universalist Church. Anthem: "The Lord's Prayer."

Reading of Scripture. Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D., Andover Theological Seminary. Benediction and grand union: "O Love Divine." Mr. Hitchcock and choir. Reading of the death roll for the year. By the adjutant.

"The Vesper Chant." Mr. Johnson and male chorus.

Ten. "Meditation" (De B. Bach). Mr. Kennedy.

"Benedict, My God, to Thee." Mr. Van Vleet.

Ten. "Marchade for violin, violin solo and organ." Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Van Vleet and Mr. Parkhurst.

Prayer. "Hear Our Prayer." Mr. Johnson and male quartet.

Benediction. The Rev. R. R. Meredith, D. D., pastor Temple Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The Star-Spangled Banner." Mrs. Kennedy and choir.

Ode: "The Language of Humanity." Written by Mrs. Edna O. Perkins, district Worcester, D. H.; read by Prof. John W. Churchill, D. D.

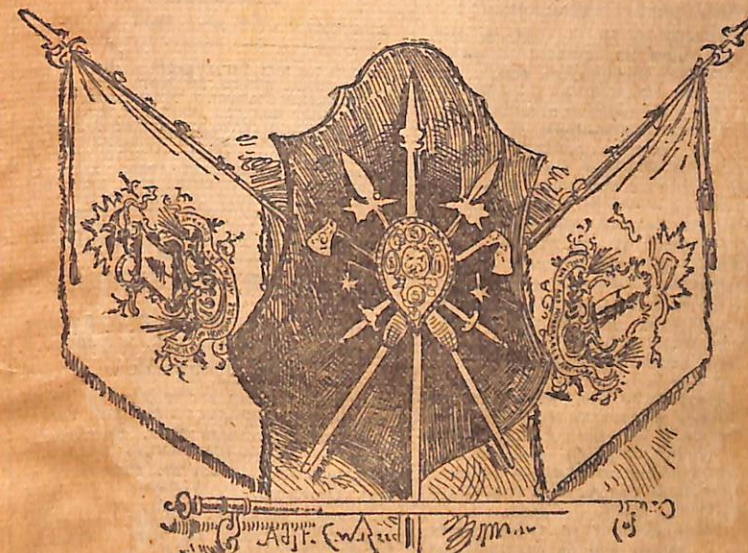
"America." By the congregation.

Benediction. The Rev. S. H. Rollins.

Grand march. Salem Cadet band.

The music was rendered by the Salem Cadet band, under the leadership of the following artists, under the personal direction of Mr. Joseph L. White: Mrs. Leland, soprano; Catherine White, mezzo-soprano; Miss L. Reeves, contralto; George L. Reeves, soprano; T. Reeves, tenor; Lester Bartlett, tenor; W. M. Stead, tenor; Anna May, soprano; Hattie Galloway, contralto; Arthur H. May, tenor; William L. Davidson, tenor; John E. Anderson, tenor; Mrs. George L. L. Thomas, soprano; Frank J. May, tenor; and Mrs. Van Vleet, violinist; Louis R. Ferris, organist.

BOUND FOR QUEBEC Ancients on Way to Ancient City.



TO STORM THE CITADEL. Canadian Hospitality to Be Well Tested.

WILL FIND IT OF RIGHT QUALITY. Large and Jolly Party from Hub on the Pilgrimage.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston left the northern Union station at 8 o'clock this morning in its special train of seven coaches, bound for Canada.

There were about 250 in the party, and they started for the "point" in light-hearted mood. No doubt many of them will have the "fever" before they return, and some may be maimed or wounded in their pride before they get back. This may arise from the fact that they are royal entertainers, and they may be outdone by the hospitality of Quebec friends, who have taken a solemn vow to overshadow the joys of that European trip with the pleasures



MAJ. LAWRENCE N. DUCHESNEY,
Commander of the Ancients.

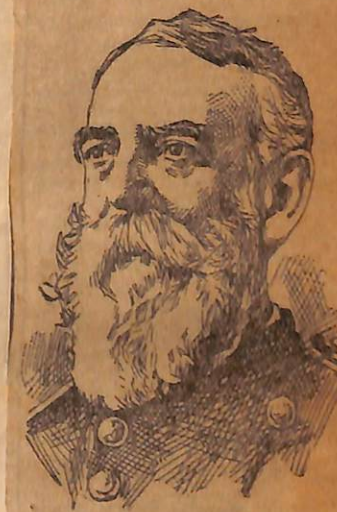
of this assault upon the citadel of the St. Lawrence.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney commanded the departing army of occupation, and Col. Henry Walker was chief of staff. The members of the company, not otherwise specified, reported at the armory, Faneuil Hall, in full-dress uniform at 7 A. M. The staff, non-commissioned staff and band, reported to the adjutant at the same time and place.

The commissioned and honorary staff

reported to Col. Walker, chief of staff, in the library room at 7 A. M. All past commanders, members of the committee of arrangements and the finance committee paraded on the staff of the commander.

Sergeants commanding companies re-



COL. HENRY WALKER,
Chief of Staff.

ported to the adjutant in the quarter-master's room at 7 A. M.

Battalion line was formed at 7:30 o'clock, and the command soon after marched to the Union station with band playing and colors flying.

The 574, one of the largest locomotives on the road, presided over by Mr. Sartwell, "the boy engineer," was ready to haul the train on its attempt at a record-breaking trip. George Thayer was conductor.

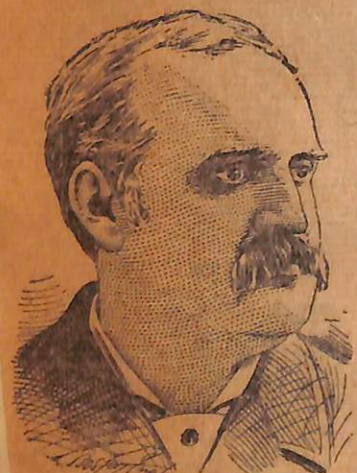


LIEUT. JACOB POTTINGER,
Head of Staff Committee.

The railroad officials promised to get the Ancients into Quebec at 8.30 P. M. today, which is making the trip in 12½ hours, a thing not easy to accomplish. Behind the engine was an "ice wagon," ordinarily called a baggage car, but on this occasion it was a "cooler" and a baggage car combined. There weren't many trunks in it for small boxes or wooden cases seemed to be the most popular. There were also some wicker hamper and baskets in the car. Presumably these were filled with clean linen and "trunks," which will be used by the missionaries upon the poor souls in Quebec.

There were other cars on the train. There was a "smoker," for instance, and six vestibule parlor coaches. Mounted upon the rear platform of the last car was a tiny brass cannon, while hovering about it was the curious crew of one of the guns of the company.

Promptly at 8 o'clock the train started, and as it rolled out of the train shed, the yard and through East Somerville the gun crew worked lively and fired salutes at minute intervals.



FIRST-LIEUT. GEORGE H. INNIS.

The train will run to Concord, N. H., without a stop, proceeding to Sherbrooke, reaching the "Citadel City" at 8.30 P. M.

The section of the country through which they will travel is well supplied with beautiful scenery, and at this time of the year the rich autumnal foliage can be seen at its best.

The committee in charge of the arrangements have neglected nothing for the comfort and entertainment of the command. All will be quartered at the same hotel, the Chateau Frontenac, one of the finest situated buildings in the country.

The Salem Cadet band of 35 pieces accompanied them and Bandmaster Jean Misson has prepared an especially fine programme for the trip.

Everything points to a great reception for the company in Quebec, where the naval and military forces of her majesty and the local soldiery will be on hand in force to greet the visitors.



SECOND-LIEUT. JAMES M. ORR.

The company's banquet will be given at the Chateau Frontenac Tuesday evening, and some 50 guests, representing the city, the Dominion and home government, and the naval forces of Great Britain and the United States, the latter being represented at present by the cadets stationed at present by the city and members of the international commission now in session in the city, will be present. The return will be made on Thursday at 10 A. M.

The roster of the company is: Captain Maj. Lawrence S. Ingham, First-Lieutenant George H. Innis, Second-Lieutenant James M. Orr, Adjutant Capt. J. H. Brown, Third sergeant of infantry, Capt. Patterson D. Warren.



ADJT. J. HENRY BROWN.

Second sergeant of infantry, Capt. Lawrence J. Ford.
Third sergeant of infantry, Sergt. William H. Mills.
Fourth sergeant of infantry, Charles S. Demorell.
Fifth sergeant of infantry, Sergt. Frederick E. Bolton.
Sixth sergeant of infantry, Sergt. Henry H. Litchfield.
First sergeant of artillery, William A. Morse.
Second sergeant of artillery, Henry H. Newcomb.
Third sergeant of artillery, Sergt. Benjamin A. Stiles.
Fourth sergeant of artillery, Frank W. Hilton.
Fifth sergeant of artillery, Sergt.-Maj. Henry W. Patterson.

Field day committee, Capt. Jacob Pettit, Lieut. Edward E. Wells, Priv. R. W. Bates, Priv. Peter Morrison, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Commissary George E. Hall, Quartermaster Sergeant W. L. Wiley, Commissary-Sergeant Edward Sullivan, ex-officio members, Capt. Lawrence N. Ingham, Lieut. George H. Innis, Lieut. James M. Orr, Adj. J. Henry Brown, Paymaster Emory Grover, Quartermaster John H. Peak, Assistant Paymaster George H. Allen.

HOW THE (N. Y.) SUN SEES IT.

Boston Left Without Defence, and Quebec in a Position of Grave Danger.

The St. Lawrence and the St. Charles are running red today, and purple is flashing from the tin roofs of Quebec. Two hundred and fifty stout soldiers from Massachusetts have arrived in Quebec. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has begun its fall manoeuvres. Boston is left without defence. Quebec is in a position of grave danger and responsibility. The Ancients come to her in peace, but who can tell what may happen when their imaginations are inflamed by the memories of Montcalm and Wolfe? The Governor-General, a bold man, has made a virtue of necessity and promised to review them on the Plains of Abraham; and surely the Plains of Abraham never bore such a weight of war as they now have to hold up.

Even if the Ancients can resist the martial stimulus of the Wolfe monument, who can hold them back when they see the statue of Bellona, pronounced "Bologna," in Boston, their patroness and tutelary divinity? When they see Bologna there will be a snapping of buttons and a ripping of frogs as thrilled hearts communicate their emotion to convex chests. Mustachios and pocket pistols will be pulled gallantly. Scabbards will leap from their swords. With a rattle of spoons, known in the Faneuil Hall armory as "portcoats," the Ancients will rush forward, surround the unfortunate Governor-General, seize the Plains of Abraham and the Citadel, and proceed to demolish the latter for the sake of having something more to celebrate. There are not yet so many events in history as there are spirits of commemoration in the Ancients and Honorables.

In spite of the seeming friendship of the Ancients for Great Britain, the government of that country does not trust them. Ever since a squad of them celebrated the fall of Bastille with demonstrations that delighted and alarmed Paris, Great Britain has feared that there is a secret understanding between France and the Ancients, if not actually what Sergt. Fred Pyrmont, the commandant of Fort Parker, describes as the Ancient-Franciscan alliance. Sergt. Pyrmont, Capt. Thomas Jefferson Olye, and the immortal Col. Sid Hedges, all of whom took part in the fall of the Bastille, are understood to be in Quebec today, ready to take part in the fall of the Citadel. The situation is critical, and we wish we could put more confidence in the predictions of those who maintain that on account of the invitation given to the London Honorable Artillery Company to visit Boston, the Ancients will back no quarrel with Great Britain. When their blood is up, no fortress is safe from the Ancients, particularly if it contains a basement of supplies.

This impetuosity may bring the Ancients as well as English rule in Quebec into serious peril. Even if our suspicions are unfounded and the Ancients respect the Citadel they may get into hot water. Should they try to exhibit their fall of the Bastille descent, even the kindly Frenchmen of Quebec will rise and smother them. The danger of the old town, the narrow steep ways, the frequent slides, the severe obstacles to the passage of a body of heavy troops. How in the world will the Ancients get to the Plains of Abraham without an escort?

It is an impressive fact that, in comparison with the visit of the Ancients to Quebec, the practice has not given a majority of men against prohibition.

LEXINGTON, APRIL 19, 1775.

BALTIMORE, APRIL 19, 1861.

? APRIL 19, 1898.

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, April 13, 1898.

Members of the Company are hereby notified that the Sixth and last Smoke Talk of the season of 1897-98, will take place at the Quincy House, Boston, on the afternoon of

PATRIOTS' DAY.

Tuesday, April 19. Reception at 1 o'clock, dinner promptly at 1.30.

As a very large attendance is expected, every member is earnestly requested to fill out and return, as soon as possible, the enclosed postal card, that the Committee may know just how many to provide for at the table. **THIS IS IMPORTANT.**

Hon. H. M. Knowlton, Attorney-General of Massachusetts, Col. Henry A. Thomas, postmaster of Boston, Hon. Wm. A. Morse, senator from the Cape District, Lieut. E. M. Weaver, 2d U. S. Artillery, and Capt. Walter E. Lombard, "B" Battery, 1st Mass. H. A., have accepted invitations to be present and will respond to toasts in keeping with the day and times. Other military and naval officers are expected to be present as our guests.

The Salem Cadet Band orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

Tickets, \$1.50 each, to be procured at office of hotel.

At the close of the banquet (about 5 o'clock), the company present, in acceptance of the very kind invitation extended by Mr. B. F. Keith, will proceed in a body to Keith's New Theatre, as his personal guests, at a special performance given in their honor. A distinctive badge of admittance to the theatre will be issued with the dinner ticket at the office of the hotel.

CAPTAIN J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
LIEUTENANT EDWARD P. CRÄMM,
LIEUTENANT LOUIS A. BLACKINTON,
ADJUTANT FERDINAND M. TRIFET, } Committee.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Company on Monday evening, the 18th inst., will be held at Faneuil Hall, which will be comfortably heated for the occasion.

GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk.

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Captain.

PROUD ANCIENTS.

Quebec Extends Welcome of Warmest Sort.

Earl of Aberdeen Compliments Their Appearance.

Maj Gen Hutton Speaks for the Army.

Canadians Cheer for President of the U S.

Annual Banquet Served in the Evening.

QUEBEC, Oct 4—This has been a proud day for Maj Duchesney and the members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company.

Their reception last night was cordial, but it was nothing compared with that of today.

The speech of the earl of Aberdeen, the governor general, and the kind words of Gen Hutton appealed to the hearts of every Ancient, and, judging by the cheers of the Canadians, they fully indorsed every word uttered by the two officials.

This morning the members of the company were up bright and early, and not a few took a drive over the historic city before breakfast. Col Henry Walker, who was injured the previous evening, was able to be about, but he bears the marks of his accident.

The day's tour of duty was a lengthy one, occupying nearly 14 hours, and commenced with a parade and review and finished with a banquet and innumerable social calls.

At 10 o'clock the assembly was sound-ed and the men fell in in the courtyard of the chateau Frontenac. After being inspected the command marched to Dufferin terrace, and under escort of the bands of the 8th and 9th battalions the march was continued to the citadel, where it was met by Maj Gen Hutton, commanding the Canadian troops, Col Wilson, Lieut Col Pelletier, Lieut Bell and other distinguished officers, were formally received by Maj Gen Hutton with a guard of honor, consisting of one section of field battery B, R C A, and one company of Royal Canadian garrison artillery, under command of Lieut Col J. F. Wilson, O C A.

At the conclusion of the usual salute, Gen Hutton said:

"I extend to you a hearty welcome on Canadian soil. Here in the citadel of Quebec, with its historic memories, surrounded by so much that reminds us of the gallant deeds of the British army, of which the Canadian troops are part, the national army of Canada greets your presence with satisfaction. You are here in the cradle of the Canadian nation, and in this appropriate spot, we as British soldiers, welcome you as the representatives of the power of our kingdom of the United States. Maj Duchesney appropriately replied, and referred to the happy manner of the reception accorded his corps, and said that not a member of the Ancients would ever forget Quebec and the spontaneous character of the city's reception.

Lord Aberdeen's Speech.

After the arrival of the governor general on the field was announced by the firing of the usual salute of 19 guns and the bands played "God Save the Queen."

Lord Aberdeen was accompanied by Lord Herschell, Maj Denison, Capt Ridley and Capt Thorp. A royal salute was rendered his excellency, who then inspected the troops. The command stood at steady during the ceremony and the Ancients never looked better.

The left wing of the company made a right turn at the conclusion of the ceremony and Lord Aberdeen stepped forward and addressed the troops as follows:

"It is with peculiar pleasure that I take part officially and personally in the proceedings of this day. The guests of this occasion have already received from Maj Gen Hutton, in language I am sure as cordial as it has been appropriate, a hearty welcome on the part of the militia of Canada generally and of course in particular of the garrison of Quebec. The about the the first utterance of greeting to our visitors is entirely fitting for you, gentlemen, and they are in a sense brothers in arms. May the men of Queen Victoria and now in the name of Queen Victoria, the name of her ministers in this country, in the name especially of the noble house of the people, may they all and welcome to Canada, with cordial wishes."

"And now, gentlemen, while expressing the hope that your present visit to this historic city will in every way be agreeable, I may be allowed to congratulate you on the appearance which you present, the effect of which will, I am sure, remain as a pleasant memory in the minds of the women and men who have assembled here this morning, and of the other citizens who have already or will later on have an opportunity of observing your movements."

Loud cheering followed the remarks of Lord Aberdeen, which were renewed when Maj Duchesney stepped forward to reply.

During his short speech he said that for several years it was the intention of his command to visit Canada, but for one cause and another the trip had been put off. He was glad to be here today and proud to meet the citizens of this hospitable and historic city.

Three cheers were given for the Ancients and for the president of the United States by the Canadians, the band playing "Yankee Doodle," and then the men from Massachusetts gave three hearty cheers for Queen Victoria and the band played "God Save the Queen."

This ceremony being over, the visiting officers were tendered a reception by Lord Aberdeen in the ball room of the citadel and were afterward escorted to the various points of interest.

One of the conspicuous objects which came in for considerable attention by the Ancients in the center of the citadel ground, and which they would have been delighted to have taken back with them as a souvenir of their visit, was a cannon captured by the British troops at the battle of Bunker Hill.

Banquet in Evening.

It was in the evening that the Ancients had their triumph, it being their turn to entertain. The annual banquet was one of the most successful and brilliant events that has ever taken place in the city. It was attended by some of the most talented men of the two countries.

The banquet took place in the magnificent dining room of the Frontenac, and almost every invitation sent out was accepted. Among the guests were members of the international commission, now sitting here, officers of the U S S Marblehead and the English war vessels now lying in the river, and the officers of the garrison and the Canadian militia, beside civil officials.

At 8:15 Lord Aberdeen arrived and almost immediately afterward the company sat down. Covers were laid for 400, and the whole were seated at five long tables running the full length of the room, with a cross table at the head of which were seated Maj L. N. Duchesney, commander of the company, who had on his right Lord Aberdeen, Senator Fairbanks of Indiana, Hon F. G. Marchand, Sir Richard Cartwright, Judge Chauveau, Hon Nelson Dingley, Jr., Col Henry Walker, Sir James M. Le Moine, Lieut Col Duchesney, Capt Thomas J. O'Leary. On his left were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon J. W. Foster, Hon Mr Morton, Capt McCalla, U S N, Lieut Col Wilson, Hon T. Jefferson Coolidge, Lieut Thomas J. Savage, Hon Jules Tessier, Gen Henry, Rev E. A. Love.

Maj Duchesney was warmly received when he rose to welcome his guests. He spoke as follows:

"International visits have become a feature of the Ancients' life. Founded in 1683, this company was then 101 years younger than the Honorable artillery company of London, by a few of whose members, then residing in Massachusetts, it was organized."

"A delegation of our members joined the London company in 1887 in celebrating its 350th anniversary. A delegation from London in the following year helped us to celebrate our quarter-millennial. We visited Montreal, and there were shown the warmth of Canadian hospitality."

"Two years ago 175 of our members visited England and the Honorable artillery company gave us a reception which will live as long as our company exists."

"Two years hence it is our hope that we shall have the privilege of welcoming the London company to the city of Boston."

"I feel very grateful for this warm greeting. It awakens within me emotions equally warm in return, and if I fail to express them it is for want of words with which to try to do so. In giving it, you, gentlemen, who are our guests, give it to my company, every member of which, did time permit, would gladly acknowledge your courtesies for himself."

Other Visits Recalled.

"For the first time in our history we have come to Quebec, and again we have experienced that whole-souled welcome which is so characteristic of your country. It is needless to say that we are enjoying our visit."

"I may be excused this evening if I have a personal pride in presiding at this board, for I was born in the province of Quebec, near Kingston, close to the St. Francis river. When a boy, over 40 years ago, I drifted to Massachusetts, later becoming a citizen of the United States and serving four years in its army in the war of the rebellion. Now I return to visit my fatherland as the commander of the oldest and proudest military organization in all America."

At the conclusion of the speech the major introduced Adj Brown as toastmaster.

The first toast was "The Queen," which was drunk amid much enthusiasm, and the band played the national anthem. "The President of the United States" was responded to by Senator Fairbanks of Indiana.

Then followed the toast, "His royal highness, the prince of Wales," which was responded to by the band. Lord Aberdeen responded for the "Governor of Canada," Sir Wilfrid Laurier for the "President of Canada," Lieut. Thomas Marchand for the "State of Massachusetts," and the "Marchand for the

"Province and city of Quebec," "The army and navy and Canadian forces" by Maj Gen Hutton. "The city of Boston" by Capt T. J. O'Leary. "The army and navy of the United States," Capt McCalla and Lieut Col J. Frank Supplee. "Garrison of Quebec," Col J. F. Wilson; "Garrison club," Lieut Col T. J. Duchesney; "Ancient and Honorable artillery company," Col Henry Walker. Tomorrow morning the company will take a trip down the river and in the afternoon will visit the war vessels in the harbor. J. Harry Hartley.

QUEBEC THEIRS.

Ancients Have "Taken" Famous City.

Arrived Hour Ahead of Time, Making Record Run.

Governor General Inspects Them Today.

Accident to Member Mars Day's Pleasure.

Col Walker Run Down and Severely Injured.

QUEBEC, Oct 3—The Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts, after a most remarkable run, beating all records, arrived here this evening at 7:20. It was a delightful trip and the members of the company all disembarked in good shape and met with a cordial reception from the citizens of the historic city.

Hardly had the command reached the hotel when Col Henry Walker, past commander, was brought in bleeding profusely, and was carried to his room. He was attended by the surgeons of the company, who found it necessary to take seven stitches in a bad cut over the left eye, and his nose was badly bruised. The colonel had preceded the command to make the necessary arrangements for the company, and was at the wharf when it arrived. He, however, preceded the company to the hotel, and when within a stone's throw of the chateau Frontenac was knocked down by a team and received the above injuries. It is hoped, however, that the colonel will be able to be about tomorrow.

The time of the trip was 11 hours and 20 minutes, and the 415 miles were reeled off with the precision of clock-work. The train left Boston in charge of A. C. Barnum, who put it through to Sherbrooke in 40 minutes less than the schedule time. Here the train was turned over to Pierre R. Nell of the Canada Central, and two locomotives, Canada Central, and engineer Attiaux, brother of Lieut Fred Attiaux of the Ancients, having the throttle of the leader. It was uphill for about 35 miles, and then followed a run to Quebec at a remarkable rate, and the company was landed at its destination at 7:20 p m, 55 minutes ahead of the schedule time as laid down by the two roads.

This, together with two excellent lunches, was the feature of the trip, and not a little money changed hands on the result of the run.

While on the trip the committee was busy assigning rooms to the men and arranging the various details for tomorrow. Capt Ford was officer of the day and Lieut Col Frank Supplee, who came on from Baltimore, did much toward keeping every one awake.

When the train reached Quebec a rocket was fired, which was immediately answered by a shower of rockets from Dufferin terrace, across with this and almost simultaneously with the signal the whole of the terrace and the chateau Frontenac were brilliantly illuminated with electric lights. The effect was grand and a sight worth going far and near to see. The night was dark and stormy, and the streets of the city and a horrible condition for marching, and to reach the hotel upon the hill was like marching up the roof of a barn, and was a trying ordeal to the veterans.

The company was met at the ferry by a delegation of the officers of the garrison, the local militia and city officials, under escort of the bands of the 8th and 9th battalions. The reception of the company was most flattering, the streets being lined with people from the wharf to the hotel.

The headquarters of the command were bronzed with prominent men of the city throughout the evening, who called to extend a welcome to their countryman, Maj Lawrence S. Duchesney, and one of the most conspicuous figures was its old friend, Col Marchand, who called upon his cousin with a delegation of his friends.

[From Massachusetts Colonial Records.]

A General Court, holden at Boston, the 13th of the First Month @ 1638.

Orders for the Military Company, made by the Governor and Council, and confirmed by the General Court.

JO. WINTHROP, Govr.
THO. DUDLEY, Depu.

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL,

BOSTON, March 7, 1898.

In keeping with the above record, members of the Company are hereby notified that the

260TH ANNIVERSARY

of the granting of the Charter, March 13, 1638, will be celebrated at the Quincy House, Boston, Monday evening, March 14. Reception at 6.30 o'clock; dinner call will be sounded at 7. All uniform members of the Company, as far as possible, will appear in Fatigue Dress. You are earnestly requested to fill out and return at once the enclosed postal card so that the Committee may know just how many to provide for.

Officers of the Company, together with the Past Commanders, will report to the Commander at Room 43, at 6.30 o'clock. A number of prominent military gentlemen, both National and State, have accepted invitations to be present. The Salem Cadet Band Orchestra will furnish music for the occasion and a programme in keeping with the day has been prepared. As a large attendance is expected, members are requested to be prompt in responding to the dinner call so that we may proceed to the Banquet Hall in a body. Tickets \$1.50 each, to be procured at office of hotel.

CAPTAIN J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
LIEUTENANT EDWARD P. CRÄMM,
LIEUTENANT LOUIS A. BLACKINTON,
ADJUTANT FERDINAND M. TRIFET,

Committee.

Tonight a reception was tendered the members of the company by the Garrison club, which has also extended the hospitality of the club to the company. Tonight, although nearly 9 o'clock when bandmaster M'saud raised his baton, a large crowd was assembled on Dufferin terrace to listen to an excellent concert by the cadet band, and every selection was loudly applauded. There were loud cheers when the band struck up the "Marseillaise," and M'saud and his boys have undoubtedly captured the city.

Tomorrow the Ancients will form upon the terrace at 11:30 a m and will be conducted by a field officer and subaltern of the R. C. A. to the citadel. They will be formally received, at noon, by the major general commanding the Canadian troops, with a guard of honor, consisting of one section of B field battery, R. C. A., and one company of royal Canadian garrison artillery. In review order, under the command of Lieut Col J. F. Wilson, R. C. A.

After the usual formalities, and an expression of welcome by the major general commanding, representing the Canadian troops, the governor general will be received. His excellency proposes to inspect the troops, after which it is his intention to make an address. He will receive the officers in the ball room of the citadel after the ceremony is over.

The members of the company will then be shown the objects of interest in the citadel by officers detailed for that purpose, and will probably fall in again about 12:45 p m, when they will be again conducted to their original parade ground.

The guard of honor, R. C. A., will pay the usual compliments as the company marches away.

Tomorrow afternoon the cadet band will give a concert in the stand on Dufferin terrace at 3 o'clock.

J. Harry Hartley.

as a custom cutter by the Macullar Parker company of this city. So long a term of service with one firm is unusual in mercantile experience.

SPECIAL JUSTICE HUTCHINSON.

Well Known Hyde Park Resident and Popular Boston Lawyer Appointed by Governor and Confirmed.

At the meeting of the executive council on Friday last Fred J. Hutchinson of Hyde Park and Harrison A. Plympton of Wellesley were confirmed as special justices for the new district court of Northern Norfolk.

The appointment of Mr. Hutchinson was a most acceptable one, and a complimentary recognition of Hyde Park, especially in view of the fact that the governor appointed to the clerkship Edward S. Fellows, also a resident of that place.

Mr. Hutchinson was born in Laconia, N. H., and was a son of J. P. Hutchinson, for many years a prominent member of the New Hampshire bar.



JUDGE F. J. HUTCHINSON.

He was graduated from Dartmouth, class of '78, and after reading law in his father's office in Laconia and later in Boston with Hon. N. B. Bryant and Chas. W. Bartlett, he took a full course at the Boston law university, graduating in June, 1882, and was admitted the same month to the Suffolk county bar. He is the law associate of W. M. Stockbridge and has been a resident of Hyde Park since 1891. He is a member of Columbian lodge, F. and A. M., and of the A. & H. artillery company for 16 years.



Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, February 15, 1898.

Members of the Company are hereby notified that the fourth in the series of Smoke Talks for 1897-98 will be held at the Quincy House on Tuesday afternoon, February 22,

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

Reception at 1 o'clock; dinner call will be sounded at 1.30. All uniformed members of the Company, as far as possible, will appear in fatigue dress.

You are earnestly requested to fill out and return at once the enclosed postal card, so that the Committee may know just how many to provide for.

All Officers of the Company, together with Past Commanders, will report to the Commander at Room 43, at 1 o'clock.

A programme in keeping with the day has been prepared.

The Salem Cadet Band Orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

As a large attendance is expected members are requested to be prompt in responding to the dinner call, so that we may proceed to the banquet hall in a body.

Tickets \$2.00 each, to be procured at office of hotel.

CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
LIEUT. EDWARD P. CRÄMM,
LIEUT. LOUIS A. BLACKINGTON,
ADJT. FERDINAND M. TRIFET,

Committee.

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL,
BOSTON, January 12, 1898.

The third Smoke Talk of the Company will take place at the Quincy House on Thursday evening, January 20, 1898. Reception at 6 o'clock. Dinner at 6.30 o'clock.

The commanding officers of the First and Second Brigades, M. V. M., and commanding officers of Commands having headquarters in Boston, have been invited and are expected to be present.

Subject for the evening, —

"The Citizen Soldier of the Republic, his Duties as a Citizen and a Soldier."

The commissioned officers and past commanders of the Company will report to the Commander at Room 43 promptly at 6.15 o'clock to escort our invited guests to the Banquet Hall. The Salem Cadet Band Orchestra will furnish music for the occasion.

Tickets, \$1.50 each, to be procured at office of Hotel.

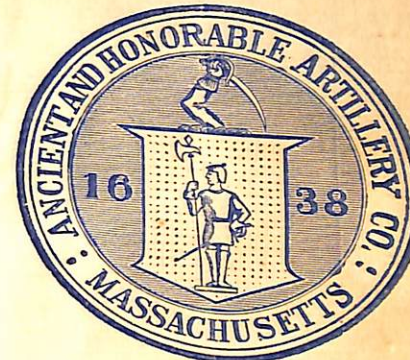
CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
LIEUT. EDWARD P. CRÄMM,
LIEUT. LOUIS A. BLACKINGTON,
ADJT. FERDINAND M. TRIFET,

Committee.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.



260th Anniversary.



Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.

Monday, June 6, 1898.

CIGARS. . . . FROM LOTT & CO.
BOSTON, MASS.

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, January 12, 1898.

CIRCULAR.

A most cordial invitation having been received from our Chaplain, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., for the Company to attend Divine Service at his church on the evening of Sunday, January 23, 1898, at 7.30 o'clock:—

The members of the Company are hereby notified to assemble (in citizens' dress) in the Vestry of the Second Universalist Church, corner of Columbus Avenue and Clarendon Street, Boston, at 7 o'clock on the evening above named, and proceed at 7.20 o'clock to the church where seats will be reserved for them.

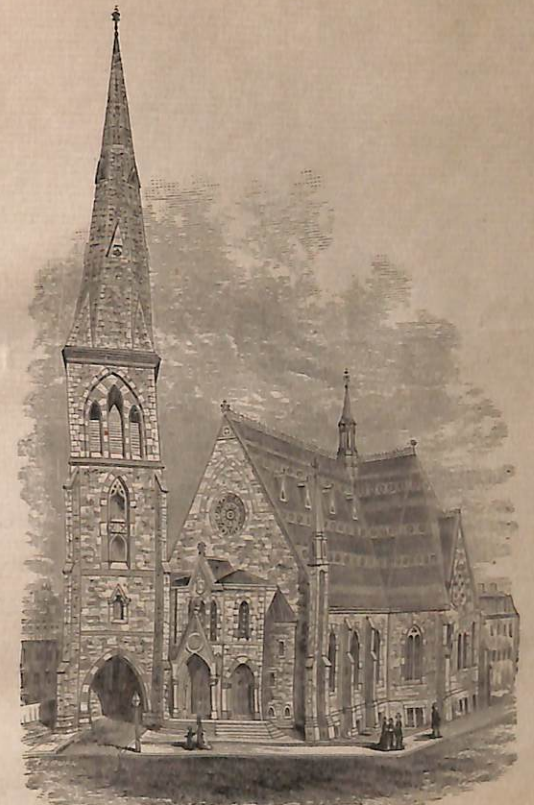
Ladies accompanying members will be given seats on their arrival by the ushers of the church in waiting.

An elaborate church service has been prepared, and the Commander deems it unnecessary to urge the members of the Company to show by their presence in goodly numbers the high esteem in which we all hold our most worthy Chaplain.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Captain.

LIEUT. F. M. TRIFET,
Adjutant.

Second Universalist Church
Cor. Columbus Ave. and Clarendon St. . . Boston



Rev. Stephen Herbert Roblin, D. D.
. . . Pastor

SERVICE

BEFORE THE

Ancient & Honorable Artillery Company

January, 1898.

7.30 P. M.



ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

GLADSOME LIGHT Sullivan

The Great Choir.

HYMN 609.

ONWARD Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go!
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God.
Brothers we are treading
Where the saints have trod,
We are not divided,
All one body we;
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Triumphant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng:
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

PSALM.

GRIEO: GRATIAS AGIMUS Rossini

MISS JANET SPENCER, MR. T. E. JOHNSON and MR. U. S. KERR.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

BASS SOLO: PRO PECCATIS, from *Stabat Mater*
MR. U. S. KERR.

PRAYER.

COME UNTO ME *G. W. Chadwick*
The Great Choir.

HYMN 133.

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrim's pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Our father's God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing!
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

SERMON: THE GOOD FIGHT.
REV. S. H. ROBLIN, D.D., CHAPLAIN.

OFFERTORY.

TING ALL GLORIOUS *Barnby*
The Great Choir.

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN POSTLUDE.

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

SMOKE TALKS.

BOSTON, January 4, 1899.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that the third of the series of Smoke Talks for 1898-99 will be held at the Quincy House, on Thursday evening, January 19th.

A suitable entertainment will be provided. Reception at 6.30, Dinner at 7 o'clock.

In order that the dinner may be fully arranged for, and that none may be incommoded by insufficient accommodation members are requested to fill up and return the enclosed postal card *at once*, so the Committee may know just how many to provide for. Members will please wear fatigue uniforms.

Tickets \$1.50 each to be procured at office of Hotel.

CAPT. LAURENCE N. DUCHESNEY,
LIEUT. GEORGE H. INNIS,
LIEUT. JAMES M. USHER,
ADJT. J. HENRY BROWN,

Committee.

Smoke Talks

A. & H. A. Co.

Additional notice will be sent
you before each Talk.

Kindly keep this card before
you and arrange your engage-
ments so that you will be able to
attend all.

for Season 1898-99,
will be held at the
Quincy House

on the following
dates:

Monday, Nov. 21
Wednesday, Dec. 14
Thursday, Jan. 19
Wednesday, Feb. 22
Monday, March 13
Wednesday, Apr. 19

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE
ARTILLERY COMPANY

Order of Exercises

1638—1898

TWO HUNDRED
AND SIXTIETH
ANNIVERSARY



OLD SOUTH CHURCH
MONDAY, JUNE SIXTH
AT TEN O'CLOCK A. M.
1898

ORDER OF SERVICE.

Salutation to the Colors.
(The Congregation will rise.)

SALEM CADET BAND.

DOXOLOGY.

(To be sung by the Company, Choir and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION.

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN.
Pastor of Second Universalist Church.

Anthem — "THE LOST CHORD"

CHORUS.

SULLIVAN

READING OF SCRIPTURE.

Prof. JOHN W. CHURCHILL, D. D., Andover Theological Seminary.

Recitative and Grand Unison — "O LOVE DIVINE"

MR. HITCHCOCK and CHORUS.

WAGNER

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR.

BY THE ADJUTANT.

"The Vacant Chair"

MR. JOHNSON and MALE CHORUS.

Words by HENRY S. WASHBURN
Music by GEORGE F. ROOT

TAPS.

(a) "Meditation" (de S. Bach)

MR. KENNEDY.

GOUNOD

(b) "Nearer, My God, to Thee"

MR. VAN VLIET.

arr. by ALAND

(c) Trio — SERENADE FOR VIOLIN, VIOLONCELLO AND ORGAN

MR. KENNEDY, MR. VAN VLIET and MR. PARKHURST.

ROSSINI

PRAYER.

"Hear Our Prayer"

MR. JOHNSON and MALE QUARTET.

arr. by Mr. JOHNSON

SERMON.

Rev. R. R. MEREDITH, D. D.
Pastor Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The Star-spangled Banner"

Miss DELANY and CHORUS.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

ODE.

The Summons of Humanity.

Written for the occasion by Mrs. EMMA O. PERKINS, District Vice-Regent, D. R.
Read by Prof. JOHN W. CHURCHILL, D. D.

Behold! to-day the Nation stands,
A pledge of trustful loyalty
Of sires and sons whose heart-throbs beat
The measures of its victory.
This best inheritance is ours
For purpose noble and divine:
When much is giv'n, Heav'n hath decreed
The same we bring to Duty's shrine.

The rolling wave that greets the sands
Of fair Columbia's southland shore,
Brings moan of anguish and despair,
With thunder of the cannon roar.
Shall patriots' children, heeding not,
Their sacred birthright thus disown?
Shall blood-bought Freedom voiceless be,
And hear, unmoved, Oppression's groan?

Nay, shouts of freemen rend the air,
From north to south, from sea to sea,
We give our life, a sacrifice
For helpless, crushed humanity.
Not sacrifice for treasured wealth,
For landed gain or greed of power,
For God's great brotherhood of man
Unselfish love shall crown this hour.

Again our Country calls, "To Arms!" —
Forgetting not our Bunker Hill,
Or glories of famed Lexington,
Old Massachusetts' sons lead still;
And foremost in the worthy ranks
Of heroes in her lustrous scroll
Stand patriots of the "Ancient Corps,"
An honor to tradition's roll.

In days of our triumphant joy,
Forget we not the Nation's Guide;
Not in her war-flung banners trust,
Not in her might of manhood's pride,
Nor missiles be her vaunted guard,
The Lord of Hosts our strength shall be;
Then through this crucial hour shall come
This Nation's grandest victory.

Oh! white-wing'd Peace, thy pinions spread,
And hover o'er this fairest land,
And gather in thy blest enfold
The western sea and island strand.
Oh! haste the day, the joyous day,
When morning stars together sing,
When "peace on earth, good will to men,"
Shall in the glorious tidings ring.

"America"

(The Congregation will rise and sing.)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee —
Land of the noble free —
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

SMITH

BENEDICTION.

Rev. S. H. ROBLIN.

SALEM CADET BAND.

Grand March.

Music Rendered by

SALEM CADET BAND,
JEAN M. MISSUD, LEADER.

And the following artists under the personal direction of Mr. JOSEPH L. WHITE.

MAY DELANY, Soprano.
CATHERINE HUTCHINSON, Soprano.
GRACE E. STEVENS, Soprano.
E. MAUDE CALDER, Soprano.
T. E. CUSHMAN, Tenor.
LESTER BARTLETT, Tenor.
W. T. MEEK, Tenor.

AGNES MAY, Contralto.
REGINA GUILMETTE, Contralto.
MABEL STANAWAY, Contralto.
ARTHUR B. HITCHCOCK, Baritone.
WILBUR E. DAVISON, Basso.
JOHN E. AMBROSE, Basso.
HARRY YOUNG, Basso.
J. L. THOMAS, Basso.

Mr. HERBERT JOHNSON, Conductor.

FRANK A. KENNEDY, Violinist.

LEON VAN VLIET, Violoncellist.

LOUIS H. PARKHURST, Organist.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

JUNE 6, 1898.



Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. JACOB FOTTLER.
Lieut. EDWARD SULLIVAN.
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER.
Private E. G. ALLEN.
Sergt. CHAS. H. PORTER.

Commissary GEO. E. HALL.
Quartermaster-Sergt. W. L. WILLEY.
Paymaster EMERY GROVER.
Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK.
Asst. Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.

And the COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

DEATH OF GEORGE M. BARNARD.

George Middleton Barnard, who died in Mattapoisett Friday, was born in Brookline in 1825. He entered Harvard in the same class as Secretary John D. Long, but left college in 1855. He received his A. B. from Harvard in 1872. In 1857 he went to Buenos Ayres and remained there a year. Then he passed a year in the counting-room of G. M. Barnard & Co. of Boston. Another year in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo followed. It is a curious fact that all the four sailing vessels in which he made his voyages were lost at sea shortly after he left them. In 1861 he traveled in the West, and within half an hour after he landed from the Gray Eagle, a Mississippi steamboat, she blew up.

During the war Mr. Barnard enlisted in the New England Guards, on duty at Fort Warren. He was commissioned First Lieutenant in the Eighteenth Massachusetts Volunteers. After a year and a half of service with his regiment he went on the staff of Maj. Gen. Chas. Griffin of the Army of the Potomac. He was personally engaged in 29 battles, and passed through the grades of Captain, Major, Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel, being mustered out in 1864.

On his return to Boston he became a member of the firm of Barnard & Co. He married Ellen Russell, daughter of James D. Russell. In 1867 he joined the United States steamship Ashuelot, traveling in Japan and China.

He was a member of the Boston Common Council, Loyal Legion and several other military associations and the Somerset Club. He was a few years ago Inspector of Public Buildings in Boston.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1898.

Two Hundred Sixty-first Election.

OFFICERS FOR 1898 AND 1899.

For Captain,

MAJOR LAURENCE N. DUCHESNEY, of Lawrence.

For First Lieutenant,

MR. GEORGE H. INNIS, of Boston.

For Second Lieutenant,

SERGT. JAMES M. USHER, of West Medford.

For Adjutant,

CAPT. J. HENRY BROWN, of Charlestown.

For First Sergeant of Infantry,

CAPT. PHILEMON D. WARREN, of Brighton.

For Second Sergeant of Infantry,

CAPT. LAURENCE J. FORD, of Boston.

For Third Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. WILLIAM H. MILLS, of Boston.

For Fourth Sergeant of Infantry,

MR. CHARLES S. DAMRELL, of Boston.

For Fifth Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. FREDERICK E. BOLTON, of Dorchester.

For Sixth Sergeant of Infantry,

SERGT. HENRY H. LITCHFIELD, of Plymouth.

For First Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. WILLIAM A. MORSE, of Tisbury.

For Second Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. HENRY H. NEWCOMB, of Dorchester.

For Third Sergeant of Artillery,

SERGT. BENJAMIN A. STILES, of Roxbury.

For Fourth Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. FRANK W. HILTON, of Roxbury.

For Fifth Sergeant of Artillery,

SERGT.-MAJOR HENRY W. PATTERSON, of Boston.

For Sixth Sergeant of Artillery,

SERGT. JAMES W. GREENALCH, of Roxbury.

For Seventh Sergeant of Artillery,

MR. THOMAS M. DENHAM, of New Bedford.

For Treasurer and Paymaster,

LIEUT. EMERY GROVER, of Needham.

For Clerk and Assistant Paymaster,

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN, of Boston.

For Quartermaster and Armorer,

SERGT. JOHN H. PEAK, of Dorchester.

The Globe EXTRA! 3 O'CLOCK

EDWARD S. BARRETT DEAD.

Was President of Sons of the American Revolution.

Fell from Window in Third Story of His Home in Concord, Mass.

He Passed Away There Shortly Afterward This Morning, 1898

CONCORD, Mass., Dec. 21.—Edward Shepard Barrett, one of Concord's prominent townsmen, died this morning from the effects of a fall from a window in the third story of his resi-



HON. EDWIN S. BARRETT.

dence, where he had gone to open the window. It is thought he had a fainting attack, and lost his balance, falling to the ground.

He struck upon his head, and death ensued shortly afterward. Mr Barrett was about 60 years old. He is survived by his wife, three young daughters and a son, who is employed at the Boston custom house.

He took an active interest in all public affairs, and was for many years president of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Col Barrett was national president of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Mr Barrett of late had been subject to attacks of fainting.

Mr Barrett was particularly well known because of his interest in all matters pertaining to patriotism. He lived in the house near the Concord bridge, at which the Americans formed before going to the bridge to fight against the British, at the opening of the revolution.

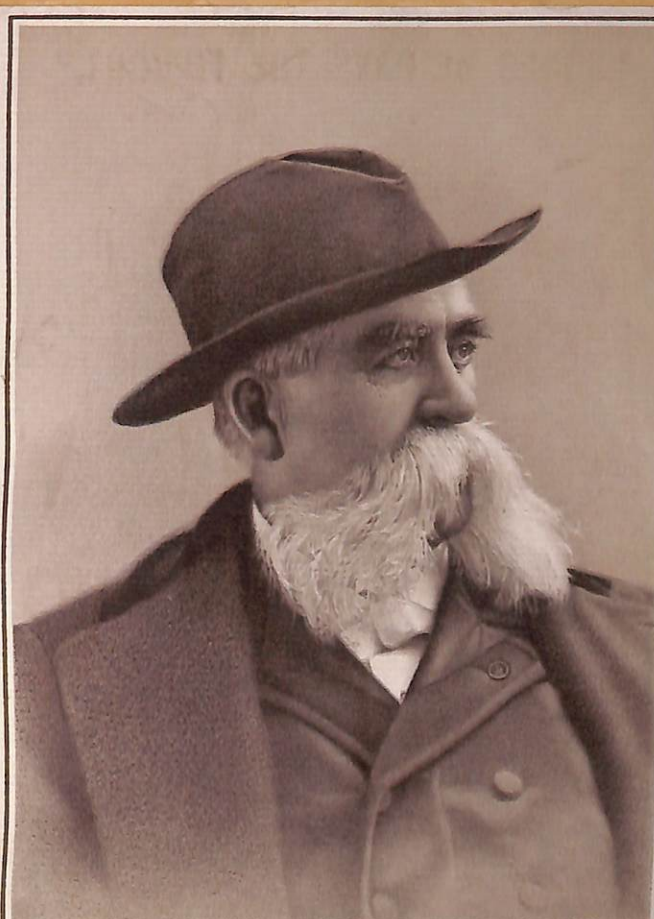
He had been one of the most active of those interested in marking in permanent form the graves of the revolutionary soldiers, and was among the most vigorous of those who have opposed the use of the American flag for advertising purposes.

Mr Barrett was a direct descendant of Col Barrett, who, before the first gun was fired in the fight at Concord between the British and the Americans, directed his minute men "Not to fire upon the king's troops unless fired upon."

Mr Barrett had not been in good health for the past 10 days, and his friends say that he appeared a bit worried.

He was born in Concord, and in everything that promised betterment for the town, its schools and its churches, Mr Barrett was interested. He was for several years president of the Massachusetts society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and was twice elected president general for the United States of the Sons of the American Revolution. He served for two years as secretary of the state board.

For several weeks past Mr Barrett had been engaged in compiling a supplement to the book issued in 1897 by the society of the Sons of the American Revolution.



General Edward F. Jones.

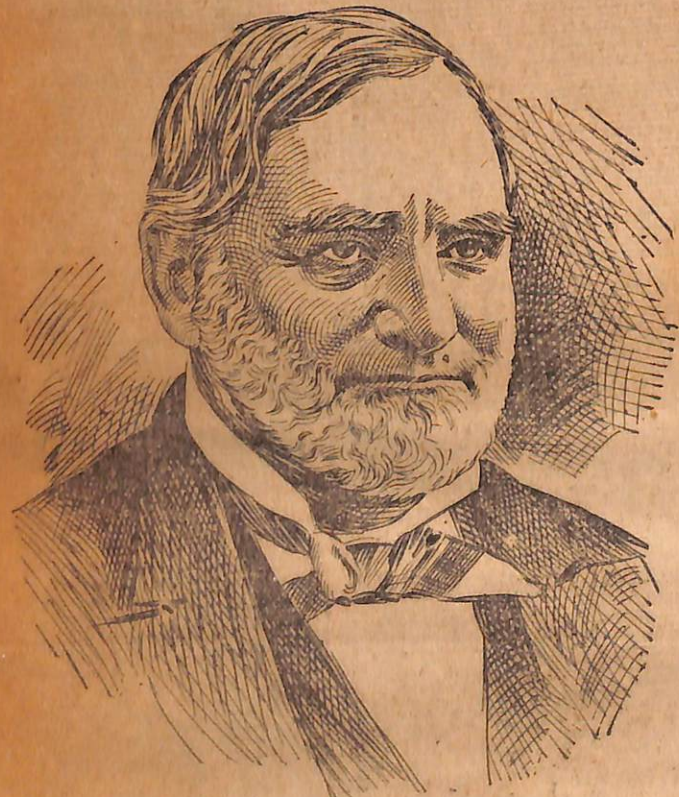
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR STATE OF NEW YORK.
1886-1887-1888-1889-1890-1891.

Love March 21, 1898 THE I

IN FULLNESS OF YEARS.

Passing of Roland Worthington, Veteran Newspaper Proprietor.

Sixty years of Active Service in the Field of Journalism—Inaugurated Radical Changes in the Profession—Was Made Collector of the Port in 1882—Enjoyed Good Health Until a Week Ago.



ROLAND WORTHINGTON.

Roland Worthington, formerly collector of the port of Boston and for many years proprietor of the Boston Traveler, died at 810 yesterday morning at his home, 9 Hawthorn st, Roxbury. Until a week ago Mr Worthington had enjoyed the best of health and was able to attend to his business affairs. Last Wednesday symptoms of pneumonia developed and he was confined to his house. The end came peacefully yesterday morning, the dying man being surrounded by the members of his family.

Roland Worthington, son of John and Fanny Worthington, was born in Agawam, Hampden county, Mass, Sept 22, 1817.

He received his early education at the district schools, and after the manner of the farmer's son of the period, began the real labor of life at the early age of 12. From that time until he was 23 he supported himself, gathering an education as he could by the way.

In 1847 he removed to Boston and found employment in the office of the Daily Advertiser.

In 1848 impaired health obliged him to go abroad, and upon his return he spent a winter at the south, returning to his office in 1849 to take charge of the Daily Evening Traveler. The first number appeared April 1st of that year and the paper and he were inseparable for a long period.

When he introduced the innovation of newshells crying on the street it was frowned upon by every one, but he persisted until it became a feature of newspaper life and the way of sale was demonstrated. It was another feature common enough now, but a radical change from the older conservative method of the use of bulletin boards.

Mr Worthington was one of the first to introduce the use of the first

the establishment of the republican party he at once entered its ranks and made his paper a supporter of its creed. In 1853 from his office came the mention of the name of the man who became the great war governor of the commonwealth, succeeding Banks. He was a representative from Roxbury in the general court and he served as a member and as president of the common council of that city previous to its annexation to Boston. He was an alderman of Boston in 1874 and 1875, during Mayor Cobb's administration.

His title of colonel was gained on the staff of Gov Claflin, but he had previously been an active member and officer of the Roxbury horse guards.

In April, 1882, Pros Arthur appointed him collector of the port of Boston. He had been a member of the republican state committee, and for a long term of years was a trustee of the Five Cents savings bank.

Mr Worthington finally disposed of his newspaper property after 60 years of active service in the field of journalism. He began his career in the business office of the Advertiser when Nathan Hale was the controlling spirit in that paper, and remained there during the administrations of Nathan Jr and Chas. Hale. While he was beginning his journey in newspaperdom Joseph T. Buckingham and Isaac Frye were running the Courier, Capt Sleeper and Charles Rogers were making a name for the Journal, Eres Sargent, D. N. Haskell, Thomas B. Fox and E. P. Whipple were in succession editors of the Transcript, Col Green and William Beals were publishing the Post, John W. Warland had the Chronicle, John Bradley and W. B. English were making the Daily Mail, George Roberts and Charles C. Hasewell were putting their best efforts into the Times, and Richard Houghton, Richard Hildreth, Thomas M. Brewer and Col William Schouler were at various times in charge of the Atlas. None remains to write the journalistic history of the stirring times when these newspaper men flourished.

Strictly speaking Mr Worthington was not a journalist, but rather an energetic business man, and through his whole career of half a century as a publisher he confined himself almost exclusively to the management of the business departments. While he probably never wrote more than a dozen-line paragraph at a single sitting in his whole life, yet he always surrounded himself with a corps of writers who were admirably qualified to carry out the distinctive views of his paper, so different from those of contemporaries.

The story is told anent the early days of the Traveler, when three or four poor sheets were bought up and rolled into one under that name, with the intention of running a cosmopolitan morning journal, of how the late Samuel Bowles of Springfield left the Springfield Republican to become the editor-in-chief of the new combination. Mr Bowles' dash and enterprise and Mr Worthington's conservatism and economy would not mix, and it was only a few days before the Springfield editor returned to his provincial journal and Mr Worthington restored the Traveler from a quarto morning issue back to the modest evening folio that it was before.

An incident of his service which involved a narrow escape from death or serious injury happened in 1846. The Traveler then had its office in the easterly end of the old state house, and it was its practice to display a bulletin from the balcony. One day when Mr Worthington was in the act of hanging out an announcement, he lost his balance and fell over the balcony railing to the sidewalk. He was injured, though not seriously.

Mr Worthington leaves a wife and three children, a son and two daughters. The funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at his late home and will be conducted by Rev James DeVormandie.

office.

DR WHITMAN DIES IN GARDINER.

Oldest Member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co of Boston.

AUGUSTA, March 23—Dr Caleb S. Whitman, formerly of Boston, died at his residence in Gardiner this morning, of congestion of the lungs, after a brief illness. He was nearly 89 years of age, and a highly respected citizen.

He was graduated at Harvard college and was probably the oldest member of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Boston. His father was Judge Benjamin Whitman of Boston.

MICAH DYER JR DEAD.

President of Old School Boys' Association, and Prominent in Half a Dozen Branches of Human Endeavor.

Micah Dyer Jr, well known as a lawyer, but better from his connection with educational and charitable affairs and philanthropy, and, of late years, in real estate and brokerage circles, died yesterday at his home, 20 Hancock st, Dorchester.

Micah Dyer Jr was a native of Boston. He was born Sept 27, 1829. He was the son of Micah and Sarah Holbrook Dyer. After graduation from the old Eliot school, where he received a Franklin medal, he prepared at Wilbraham academy and Tilton seminary, and graduated from the Harvard law school in 1850.

Immediately after graduation he entered the law office of Stephen G. Nash, judge of the superior court of Suffolk county. Soon after he was admitted to the bar and began practice. He early won a large clientele. In 1861 he was admitted to practice in the U S supreme court. He had the management as executor and trustee of a large number of estates, and by the integrity of his administration gained high esteem.

He was elected from Boston to the Massachusetts house of representatives in 1854 and served two terms, 1855 and 1856, being the youngest member of the both bodies. He was for several years a member of the Boston school board, and was chairman of the Eliot school committee. Mr Dyer was the first president of the female medical college in Boston, established in 1855. He was a member of the Women's charity club, of which his wife is now the president. He was one of the advisory board of the organization in the care of the Gifford fund donation to the Charity club hospital.

Mr Dyer was a member of many organizations, among them the American Bible society, the Massachusetts temperance alliance, the New England conference missionary society, the Bostonian society, post 68, G. A. R., the Eliot school association, of which he was president, the Old Schoolboys' association, of which he was president, and of the old Mercantile Library association, which he joined in 1849.

He was a 32d degree Mason, to which order he had belonged over 40 years, and was prominent in the Boston commandery, K. T. He was also among the oldest of Odd Fellows in Boston. In politics, while ever broad and liberal in his views, he was a republican.

Mr Dyer was married in May, 1851, to Miss Julia A. Knowlton of Manchester, N. H. Beside his wife he leaves two sons, both residents of Boston, Dr Willard K. Dyer of Boylston st and Walter R. Dyer, who of late years has been associated with his father in business.

Mr Dyer has been ill for seven months with brights disease, falling and rallying by turns.

GEORGE CURTIS.

George Curtis, a venerable and highly-esteemed citizen of Boston, father of former Mayor Edwin U. Curtis, died on Saturday at his residence, 74 Highland Street, Roxbury. Mr Curtis was a builder of great repute and later a lumber dealer, until his retirement only a few years ago, and had amassed a fortune. He was a native of Westminster, where he was born 80 years ago last December, and came to Boston when he was 20 years old.

He served as an Alderman in the City Government of Roxbury in 1851, 1854, and was 17 years an Overseer of the Poor, and after annexation he was an Alderman in the city of Boston in 1881, 1884 and 1888, and was Overseer of the poor. His course as an Alderman was marked by an unflinching determination to protect the interests of the taxpayers wherever attacked. By the use of contract, instead of day labor, he procured the completion of the Stony Brook improvement, which had long been used as a source of political capital, and in many other ways stood forth as a champion of economy in municipal expenditures.

He was a member of the State Militia for many years. He was chosen for the State Legislature at the breaking out of the war, and served three terms. He was a life member of the Charitable Mechanic Association, and had been Director for many years of the Eliot Savings Bank. Mr Curtis was chosen Director of the Roxbury Gaslight Company when it was organized, and had held this office ever since. He was chosen Director of the Rockland National Bank in 1884.

RECENT DEATHS.

Amos H. Atling, of the firm of A. H. & C. B. Atling, woolen manufacturers, Derby, Conn., died yesterday morning, aged 75 years. His death was caused by cerebral hemorrhage, and for the past few days he had been unconscious. The deceased was descended from old Colonial ancestry.

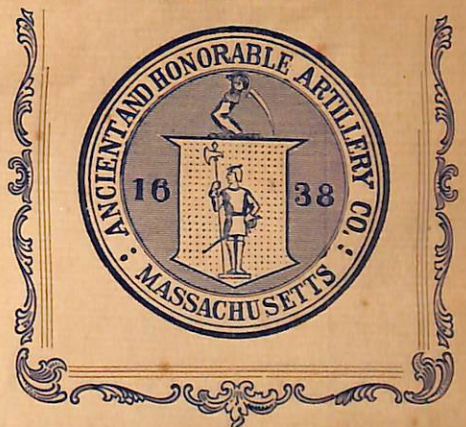
Thomas Chatterton, one of the old dry goods merchants of New York, died in that city yesterday. He was born in New Haven, Conn., April 18, 1818, and he retired in 1877. He is survived by his widow and one daughter.

Died Saturday,
Feb'y 5, 1898.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.



260th Anniversary.



Faneuil Hall, Boston, Mass.

Monday, June 6, 1898.

CIGARS. : : : FROM LOTT & CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Samuel Walley Creech, Jr.

SAMUEL WALLEY CREECH, JR., son of Samuel W. and Maria (Mason) Creech, was born in Boston, November 7, 1839. His father and grandfather were also born in Boston. His grandmother, Susanna (Adams) Creech, was a cousin of John Quincy Adams. His mother was a direct descendant of the early colonist, John Mason, in New Hampshire.

Mr. Creech received his early education in the Boston public schools, and after studying law was admitted to practice at the Suffolk bar in 1862. He was admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States in 1876. ~~after his admission to the bar he formed a law partnership with Hon William J. Hubbard who died in 1864.~~ Mr. Creech ~~has since remained in the same office at~~ No. 35 Court street, and is engaged in a general law practice, particularly in probate and insolvency matters, and also in the management of large estates.

In politics Mr. Creech is a Republican, and has held offices in the city government. He is a member of several clubs and societies, and is a prominent Mason.

He became a member of A. V. H. A. Co.

May 20, 1897.

THOMAS MACK BURIED.

Funeral services, conducted according to Episcopal ritual, were held over the body of the late Thomas Mack at his home in Commonwealth ave. at noon today.

Rev. Dr. Lindsay, rector of St. Paul's church, read the service. The music, which was rendered by the quartette of the Central church, under the direction of Miss Caroline Clarke, was peculiarly beautiful and appropriate. The familiar hymn, "E. Paradise," was the first sung, and was followed by "Rest in the Lord," from Handel's "Elijah," and "He Giveth His Loved Ones Sleep," and unpublished composition by G. A. Burdette.

The rich, plain casket, which rested in the spacious hall, was almost hidden from view by a great mass of cut flowers and carnations, roses and ascension lilies.

The hall was profusely decorated with palms, roses, lilies, and other flowers.

These gentlemen were the ushers: W. B. Kehew, Wm. Mundell, J. C. Baird, and Arthur Lovett. The pallbearers were A. J. Carpenter, Chicago, Wm. Endicott, Jr., Geo. Fabyan, Alfred Hemenway, Samuel Johnson, Seth Milliken, New York city, C. A. Newcomb, Detroit, Joseph White, Brooklyn, Samuel Wilde, and Henry Woods.

The interment, which was private, took place at Mt. Auburn.

DEATH OF THOMAS MACK.

A Native of Fitchburg and a Liberal Donor to the Library.

A brief despatch to Rodney Wallace, this noon, announces the death of Thomas Mack of Boston at 8.30 o'clock this morning. No further details are yet known. So far as known, Mr. Mack has been in his usual health of late and his death must have been quite sudden.

The deceased was the son of Thomas and Jane Mack, natives of Omagh, Ireland, who came to America in 1817, and took up their residence in Webster, Mass. In 1821, the family removed to Milbury, and in 1826, the year the deceased was born, came to this city and settled in the section now known as East Fitchburg. The father died July 30, 1880, leaving the widow to care for four children of whom the subject of this sketch was the youngest. Mrs. Mack died, Sunday, March 3, 1891. She and her husband were staunch members of the Methodist church, and, in recognition of that fact, as well as a memorial of his love for her, Mr. Mack caused to be placed in the Methodist church on Fox street, a beautiful memorial window, which was unveiled with appropriate exercises on Sunday, Dec. 14, 1890.

Thomas Mack was born, June 25, 1827, in a house known as the "Younglove Place." It was occupied by Jonathan Wood when Fitchburg was incorporated as a town and is now standing nearly opposite the car shops. Mr. Mack worked when a boy in the Duck mill and he once told a city official that he would give \$1000 for the bell of the mill which he used to ring.

Thomas Mack, before leaving Fitchburg, was clerk in Benjamin Snow's store, which stood on the present site of the Phoenix block. He went to Boston about 1846 and entered the store of C. F. Hovey & Co. as clerk. After several years he became a member of the firm and continued in business until about a year ago. He resided at No. 269 Commonwealth avenue and leaves a widow and an adopted daughter, the wife of William H. Claffin of Boston.

The Fitchburg public library was established in 1859 and Mr. Mack made a donation of \$100 to the library that year. Mr. Mack has since made many generous gifts to the public library and the art room in the Wallace library. In the report for 1890 the trustees of the library say:

"It is a pleasure to acknowledge the gift of a fine oil painting for the art gallery from a former resident and native of Fitchburg, Thomas Mack of Boston, a gentleman who has upon several occasions remembered generously the public library of his native place. The trustees appreciate the spirit that prompts such acts, and they desire to testify their esteem for one who has earned for himself the commendation of his fellow citizens."

FUNERAL OF THOMAS MACK.

Love and Esteem Told in Flowers That Filled His Late Home—Simple but Impressive Burial Service.

The funeral of Thomas Mack was held yesterday noon at his late home, 269 Commonwealth av. There was a great gathering of personal friends, representatives of the state's professional and business life, and the number filled the spacious house.

Rarely has a more beautiful tribute to a man been made than was expressed in the floral offerings. They covered around the pedestal on which the casket rested, they covered the mantle, were placed on the stairs until the connecting rooms on the first floor were filled with their beauty, and the air was laden with their perfume.

The simple and impressive burial service of the Episcopal church was read by Rev. Dr. John E. Lindsay, rector of St. Paul's. Hymns were sung by a quartet composed of Miss Caroline G. Clarke, Miss Katherine Bicker, Mr. Herbert A. Mayner and Mr. Arthur W. Wellington. The first was "O. Paradise," and the last was "He Giveth His Loved Ones Sleep." Between them Miss Clark sang as a solo, "O. Rest in the Lord." There was a very soft and effective accompaniment to all these hymns by Mr. George A. Burdett.

The bearers represented in their selection the wide influence and business interests of the deceased. They were H. A. A. Carpenter of Chicago, Mr. Seth Milliken of New York, Mr. C. A. Newcomb of Detroit, Mr. Samuel Wilder of Rochester, N. Y., Mr. Joseph White of Brooklyn, and Messrs. William Endicott, Jr., George Fabyan, Alfred Hemenway, Samuel Johnson, John Shepard, Henry Woods and Ralph H. White, all of Boston.

The ushers were Messrs. William D. Kehew, William Mundell, John C. Baird and Arthur Lovett.

The burial was private, and at Mt. Auburn.

May 1 J. OWEN LITTLEFIELD. 1897

J. Owen Littlefield of Melrose died at the Deaconess hospital, Boston, last Sunday morning, having been ill there for several weeks. The cause of his death was heart disease, from which he had been a sufferer for some years. Although he had for a time been dangerously ill, a fatal result was not expected, and his wife came from Boston, where they had boarded during the winter, to their Melrose home last week to put the house in readiness to receive her husband, who it was expected would be able to leave the hospital and come home. The news of his death received on Sunday was therefore a severe shock to her and the bereaved family have the sympathy of all their large circle of friends in their sad affliction.

Mr. Littlefield was a native of Wells, Me., and previous to coming to Melrose to reside in 1873, he lived in Charlestown. He was for thirty years the confidential clerk, bookkeeper and financial manager of the large teaming business of Fifeild & Richardson, Wendell street, Boston, and was widely known and universally respected among the business men of the city. Of a social and genial disposition he made many warm friends, and his death was a sad surprise to many who did not know of his illness.

The funeral was from his home, 8 Avon street, on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, where friends and neighbors assembled to pay their last tribute, and to share in the sorrows of the grief-stricken family. The service was conducted by Rev. J. M. Leonard, pastor of the Methodist church, assisted by Rev. C. E. Davis, a former pastor, and appropriate musical selections were rendered by a quartette, Miss Gertrude Upham, Miss Evelyn Chaloner, E. W. Owen and C. E. Wilson.

Delegations of members of Wyoming lodge of Masons and Hugh de Payens Commandery, Knights Templars, of which he was a beloved member, were present, and the beautiful and impressive Masonic burial service was performed, in accordance with the often expressed wish of the deceased.

Many floral emblems were sent by relatives and friends, a beautiful piece being from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of which he had long been a member.

Besides the wife Mr. Littlefield leaves one sister, a son, who resides in Somerville, and one daughter, upon whom the death of the kind and loving father falls with a heavy hand. His age was 62 years and 3 months. The interment was at Wyoming.

RECENT DEATHS

HON. F. M. AMES.

Pemaquid, Me., Aug. 25.—Hon. Frank M. Ames, president of the Lamson Consolidated Store Service Co., died here yesterday. He had been ailing for some time.

Mr. Ames was the son of Oakes and Evaline (Gillmore) Ames, and was born in North Easton, Aug. 14, 1833. He was educated at Leicester and Andover academies.

After leaving school he entered into the employ of the firm of Oliver Ames & Sons, where he remained several years, and became practically acquainted, not only with the mechanical part of manufacturing shovels, but also with the details of an extensive business.

He owned and managed a large plantation of about 12,000 acres on the Mississippi River, directly opposite the city of New Orleans, where he had each year from 1300 to 1500 acres of land cultivated with sugar cane, and a large area with rice, while the remaining portion he used for grazing purposes.

Mr. Ames was active in public life. He was sergeant-major and quartermaster of the 2d battalion of infantry. In 1869 and again in 1882 he was elected by his fellow-townsmen of Clinton as representative to the general court, where he served on the committee on railroads.

In 1884 he was elected to the senate, and served on the committees on drainage and on manufactures, and was chairman of the special committee on metropolitan police for the city of Boston. In 1884 he was a delegate to the national republican convention at Chicago.

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FATAL SHOCK.

Hon Frank M. Ames Dies at Pemaquid, Me.

Stricken With Paralysis and Did Not Rally.

For Years Prominent in Canton Affairs.

Served Several Terms in House and Senate.

Expected Body Will Reach Boston This Morning.

CANTON, Aug. 24.—Word has just been received here from Pemaquid, Me., of the death of Hon Frank M. Ames from paralysis, this being the third shock which he had sustained within a short time.

Until about three years ago Mr Ames had been a summer resident of Canton for about 40 years, and together with his family had occupied a beautiful summer home on Washington st. Some three years ago the house was destroyed by fire, and since that time the family have passed the summer months in various places, this year going to Pemaquid, where Mr Ames was stricken.

Frank M. Ames was born in North Easton, Mass., Aug. 14, 1833, and was educated at Leicester and Andover academies. He was the son of Oakes and Evaline Gillmore Ames. His first employment after leaving school was with the Oliver Ames company.

In 1853 he removed to Canton and took charge of the business of the Kinsley iron and machine company, and later became one of the largest stockholders of the company.

Mr Ames was largely interested in the railroad business, and was for several years sole trustee and manager of the New Orleans, Mobile & Texas railroad.

He was also prominent in politics in the state, and in 1869 and in 1883 he was elected from Canton as representative to the Massachusetts general court, where he served on the committee on railroads. He was elected to the state senate in 1884, and served on the committee on drainage and manufactures, and was chairman of the special committee on metropolitan police for the city of Boston. He was a delegate to the national republican convention in Chicago in 1884.

Mr Ames was very much interested in the military equipment of the state, and was sergeant major and quartermaster of the 3d battalion of infantry, which afterward became the 4th regiment, in which he was at one time a major.

He was interested in all public matters, and entertained very broad views upon all questions touching the people at large.

The news of his death has cast a gloom over the employes of the iron works and the citizens of Canton generally, by whom Mr Ames was held in high esteem.

A wife, two sons, Mr Frank A. Ames and Mr Oakes Ames, treasurer of the Ketcher Dispatch company of Boston, and three daughters survive him.

The body is expected to arrive at the Ames mansion on Commonwealth av, Boston, tomorrow morning.

LOSS TO BAR.

Sigourney Butler Dies at His Home.

Pneumonia Claims the Well-Known Lawyer.

Had Risen to Eminence in Profession.

Graduated in Class with W. E. Russell.

Held Position in Treasury Under Cleveland.

Sigourney Butler, the well-known lawyer, died at his home, 22 Chestnut st., West end, last evening, of pneumonia.

Mr Butler was the son of the late Peter and Lucia (Proctor) Butler, and was born in Boston Oct. 24, 1837.

He was prepared for college at Mr Hopkinson's school and graduated from Harvard in the class of 1857. Among his classmates were the late William E. Russell, Herman M. Burr, Charles S. Bird, Charles K. Cobb, William Farnsworth, Morris Gray, Herbert C. Leeds, E. S. Martin, Henry G. Nichols, E. H. Strobel and G. E. Woodberry.

He took the full course at the Harvard law school, graduating in 1860, and was soon after admitted to the bar. For many years he practiced both in Quincy and in Boston. In the former town he shared an office with the late John Quincy Adams.

Mr Butler always took a keen interest in politics, and was identified with the democratic party in this state. He was prominent in the politics of Quincy, where his father had lived for many years on the old Quincy estate.

He served for some years upon the town school committee, and later assisted in framing the charter of the city of Quincy.

While in college he became a member of the independent corps of cadets, and served for 10 years, and then became a veteran member.

In Mr Cleveland's first administration he was appointed second comptroller of the United States treasury. He served in this position with great distinction and won the high regard of the army and navy officers. He was so much appreciated by the president that in 1884 Mr Cleveland requested him to become his private secretary. Mr Butler was compelled to decline this appointment, as he could not relinquish his law practice.

Upon his return from Washington in 1885 he became one of the attorneys of the Boston & Maine railroad, a position which he held at the time of his death. In addition, he had a large private practice, and he was the secretary of the Boston bar association.

He had the highest reverence for his profession, and brought to his work a keen brain, a lively wit, an untiring industry and the finest sense of honor.

In 1887 he was appointed by President Cleveland a member of the board of visitors to the West Point military academy. In the same year he attended the Indianapolis convention. He held the presidency of the Young Men's democratic club of Massachusetts, and was at the forefront of the campaign for the national democratic party. In this, as in all things, he never compromised with what he considered to be the wrong.

He was devoted to his family and beloved by all who knew him. He leaves his mother and two sisters, Mrs. Peter B. Olney of New York and Miss Butler of this city.

He was a member of the Somerset club, the Apollo club and the Eastern Yacht club, and of the Metropolitan and All-club of Washington. At the time of his death he was one of the candidates selected by the preliminary ballot of the alumni of Harvard university for membership in the board of overseers, to be voted for at the coming commencement, having received a large vote.

AUGUSTUS WHITEMORE.

His Funeral Held at Brookline Yesterday--
Burial in Mount Auburn Cemetery.

The funeral of Augustus Whittemore, who died at his home on Carleton Street, Brookline, on Monday last, was held at the Church of Our Saviour yesterday afternoon. The church was well filled with the many friends and relatives of the deceased. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery, of which Mr. Whittemore was a member, was represented by Gen. Polson, Capt. F. E. Hallinger, William Hatch Jones and William Ball.

The services, conducted by Rev. Reginald H. Howe, pastor of the church, were very simple, consisting only of Scripture reading and prayer. During the services the surplice boy choir of the church sang "Abide With Me" and "Just as I Am."

The pallbearers were William H. Lincoln, M. P. Kennard, Harrison Gardiner, F. H. Munks, Admiral Belknap and P. F. Nutter. The interment was at Mount Auburn.

June 1898

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, Aug 16, 1898.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Mr. Frederick H. Adams, which will be held from his late residence, 31 Hammond St. Waltham, at 2 o'clock on Wednesday, Aug 17. GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk. L. N. DUCHESNEY, Captain.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, June 27, 1898.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Mr. Charles J. Fox, which will be held from his late residence, 86 Cypress St. Brookline, on Tuesday, June 28, at 2:30 o'clock. L. N. DUCHESNEY, Captain. GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.

d Sept 29, 1898

A. H. J. Co.

BOSTON EVENING

W. H. S. JORDAN,

Oldest Insurance Agent in Boston, Died Yesterday.

W. H. S. Jordan, one of the oldest if not the oldest insurance agent in this city, died at his home on Newton Boulevard, at 5 P.M. yesterday, aged 84.

He was born in this city and early in life started two newspapers, one the "Weekly Symbol," a sheet devoted to Odd Fellowship, and the other, a weekly family paper called the "American Cabinet."

He then became interested in book publishing and was connected with the firms of Weeks, Jordan & Co. and Jordan & Wiley.

In 1849 he started in the insurance business and formed the firm of Dobson & Jordan. Ever since then up to a short time before his death he had been a familiar figure on State st.

He was an Odd Fellow holding membership in Ancient Landmark lodge and was greatly interested in the Young Men's Benevolent Assn.

He leaves a wife and one son, who is a member of the firm of Jordan & Leavitt, insurance agents.

THOMAS MURRAY.

Thomas Murray, a well known member of Boston Typographical Union and an employee of The Advertiser, died at his home, 49 Hano st., Allston, yesterday, forenoon, of consumption. He was 33 years of age and leaves a widow and two children.

EDWARD A. KINNEY DEAD.

Well-Known Business Man of This City Dies of Pneumonia Today.

Mr E. A. Kinney, a well-known young business man of this city, died this morning at 11 o'clock at his home, 201 Humboldt av, Roxbury, of pneumonia.

Deceased was the son of the late Edward A. Kinney, superintendent of the Boston beer company, and was a member of the Catholic union of this city, the Young Men's Catholic association of Boston, of the Chamber of Commerce and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company.

FAMOUS IN HIS DAY.

George Young, Founder of Young's Hotel, Dead.

For Years Proprietor of the Big Establishment.

Retired from Business Life More Than 20 Years Ago.

A Notable Figure Among Boston Hotel Keepers.

Stroke of Paralysis Ends His Life in His 81st Year.

George Young, the founder of Young's Hotel, died at his home on Hancock avenue at 2.30 o'clock this morning, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. Young rose early Wednesday morning and was apparently in good health. About 9.30 A. M. he was found on a couch in his room suffering severely. Dr. Durgin, who was called, found that his entire left side was paralyzed. Wednesday afternoon he seemed brighter, but early Thursday morning became unconscious again, and remained in that state until he passed away.

George Young was born in Worcester March 31, 1818. As a young man he engaged in the hotel business there, but soon came to Boston to enter the employ of the Taft Bros., who kept a coffee house on Cornhill. The Tafts later removed to the spot now covered by the little bar and lunch room on the south-east corner of Young's Hotel.

When the Fifty Associates, who still own the property, demolished the old building and built a more substantial structure in its place the new house was leased by Messrs. Taft and Young.

In a few years Young bought out Taft, but ill health compelled him to sell out in 1855 to a Mr. Stevens, from Detroit, and Stevens ran the place two years, and the house then fell into the hands of Lawrence, Wilde & Co., furniture dealers on Cornhill, who installed a Mr. Webb as manager. The latter, however, could not make a success of it. In the mean time, Mr. Young, now retired from health, repurchased the hotel from Lawrence, Wilde & Co. During the civil war, when there was no small change in existence, the hotel issued coupons, which to this day follow the war fortunes, smiled upon Mr. Young and he retired with a snug fortune on March 1, 1876, being succeeded by Messrs. Hall & Whitpole.

Mr. Young was married early in life. His wife became housekeeper of the hotel and looked after the storeroom. It is said that she worked tirelessly, putting up preserves, jellies and the like, and that to her efforts much of the success of the hotel was due.

Before he retired from the hotel Mr. Young purchased the house at 4 Hancock avenue. Since the death of his wife, in the latter part of 1865, his niece, Mrs. Hall, has lived with him. He has no children.

Mr. Young was prudent and methodical in his business life, always careful of others and was sincerely liked and respected by all his employees. He was, until recently, a constant attendant at the West Church, where the Rev. Dr. Bartol preached part of late years and had a pew at the Arlington Street Church.

He was a Knight Templar, and was for 25 years a member of the old Suffolk Club on Beacon street. Although almost 80 years old, he retained full possession of all his faculties, and only last Monday drove down town to attend to some business matters.

Mr. Young was the oldest of the old hotel keepers, and a distinction not shared by any other. B. Parker, founder of the Hotel Union, the first hotel in the city, died in 1870. He was 70 years old when he died, and had been in the hotel business for 40 years.



THE LATE GEORGE YOUNG.

and at the noon hour would go from table to table and talk over the topics of the day.

1899.

hotel men. "He made his reputation," continued Mr. Haynes, "by looking strictly after his business. He was a model of honor and integrity. I think he was one of those whose methods the young men of today should imitate. He began at the bottom of the ladder and achieved his great success by learning the details of his business, relegating little supervision to servants. That brought him fame and fortune."

The Hon. Alonzo W. Beard recalls vividly Mr. Young as a hotel man in 1863. He describes him as extremely cordial and hospitable, and always looking after the welfare of his guests.

At the meetings of the Massachusetts Club at the hotel nearly all of the distinguished Republicans of the country who visited Boston attended. A room was assigned for its meetings which is in use to this day, on its walls hanging pictures of Henry Wilson, John A. Andrew, Harvey Jewell, Henry L. Pierce, Drs. Samuel J. Howe and Estes Howe, George L. Stearns and J. M. S. Williams, all of whom were members of the club. Charles Sumner, ex-Senator Daves and Senator Hoar were usually present, and Mr. Young, although not a member, took a warm interest in the meetings.

In the fifties and the early sixties, during the days when the Free Soil party was coming to the front, Young's tavern was the headquarters of the leaders of the movement, the Whigs making their headquarters at the Tremont House. At Young's, in those days, Sumner, Wilson and Boutwell and other leaders were prominent and frequent guests; and Mr. Young did all in his power to make them at home at his tavern.

In those days Young's table was already famous as the equal of any in the city, and men prominent in business life and in the law crowded the dining room along with men prominent in political life. Mr. Young made the acquaintance of all the regular diners

THE ANCIENTS.

Patriotic Talks on Patriots' Day.

Mr. Horton Raps Anti-Expansionists.

Course of President Well Defended.

It was the Ancients' closing "smoker" of the season, and a notable company it was that gathered yesterday afternoon in the great dining rooms of the Quincy House. At the head of the table sat Maj. Duchesney, the Commander, who was of the Old Sixth when it left the blood of its patriot dead in the streets of Baltimore on the 19th of April '61, and beside him was Maj. Quinton of the Fourteenth Regular Infantry, who has just received his preparatory marching orders to join his regiment in Manila. Others were Lieut. R. C. Smith, U. S. N., who, on the gun deck of the battleship Indiana, participated in the destruction of Cervera's squadron off Santiago; Chaplain Stephen H. Roblin, brimful of expansion; Rev. E. A. Horton, Past Chaplain; Capt. Samuel A. Hichborn of the Past Commanders; J. J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port of Boston, and these Past Commanders: Capt. Albert A. Folsom, Maj. George S. Merrill, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. Jacob Fetter, Gen. A. P. Martin, and Col. J. Payson Bradley.

The pleasant faces of "Uncle" John Dalton, the veteran of the company, and Dr. Graves, of Senator William A. Morse, up from Cape Cod, and Lieut. Nostrom of Battery C, First Heavy Artillery, M. M., with Lieut. Gleason of Battery K, and about 300 other jolly Ancients, faced the Commander from the long tables.

Maj. Duchesney received in the parlors on the second floor, assisted by Lieuts. George H. Innis and James M. Usher and Adjutant J. Henry Brown. The menu bore a handsome half-tone of the Minute Man at Concord Bridge. Rev. Mr. Horton invoked the Divine blessing.

The after-dinner speaking was prefaced by the introduction by Frank Stone of "My Friend From India," Ismail, a wonderfully clever Hindoo neomancer from Vishnu. Upon one of the ordinary dining tables, dressed of its cloth, he caused a genuine little mangrove tree to grow, a living plant with twining roots, and produced more genuine dollars from the ashes of a charred paper than the most ardent flim-farmer could have dreamed of in as many seconds.

Maj. Duchesney welcomed the company with a brief allusion to the events of 124 years and 38 years ago that day respectively, and then called upon Rev. Mr. Horton, who merrily rallied the company and scorched the anti-expansionists with his fiery appeal for patriotism of the sires to stand behind Old Glory in pushing it onward in the present exigency which confronts this Government and people in the East.

"I have known this organization for 20 years," he said, calling up the incident of the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery to the Old Ship in Hingham under "Skipper Martin," when he first addressed them, "and I say to you," he said, "on this day of 1899, that I have constantly seen fresh reasons, more cogent argument, for appreciating the scope and history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Greenhalse, come again, come out from the misty past to us. You created this day and this organization never had a firmer friend than Frederick T. Greenhalse." (Cheers.)

Mr. Horton spoke of the way in which that courageous Governor had taken from the poor emulated old-time Fast Day and deflected that principle of faith which it had once stood for into the building up of this robust stirring Patriots' Day. He accused Gov. Robins and his Council of New Hampshire not to hew the things that are past, but to take pattern by the example of Massachusetts.

Continuing, he said: "I want to say to the croakers, the cynics and doubters that I believe in my country, and I believe in the way it is facing. For any one who cannot see in the Stars and Stripes the salvation of the world, I cannot see what our free institution, what our public schools, have done for

him."

With all respect to Senator Hoar, Mr. Horton said he believed Aguinaldo to be a probable, selfish man; that if he could do what he did, accept the dollars of Spain and leave his suffering people for Hong Kong, he might do something of the same sort at American hands if he should be offered some of our bulion.

There was tremendous cheering at the mention of Secretary Long, when the speaker spoke of sitting beside him with President McKinley not long ago. "When I think of Secretary Long I thank heaven," said Mr. Horton, "that his years did not end in a lawyer's office, and that Long and Massachusetts will go down in history together as great factors in this momentous struggle of the closing century. Secretary Long and Mr. McKinley deplore the sacrifice, but with deep loyalty to the Declaration of Independence they are going on, hoping that the storm cloud will roll away, and we shall again get the sunshine that always comes after such agitations for duty." He hoped that the future would blend the ideal of brotherhood, the common humanity, the love of truth and justice, into a glorious symphony of liberty.

Chaplain Roblin followed in an eloquent response upon the same lines, indulging in merry repartee with his brother Horton. He was glad to hear Lyman Abbott say at the recent peace meeting, "Had I been in Manila and exigencies had arisen, as they have arisen there, I would have done as Gen. Otis did." Let it be said to the credit of Massachusetts that Tremont Temple, filled though it was by people assembled under a different propaganda, rang again and again with applause, showing that when you get down to the heart of the people of Massachusetts it always rings sound and true. (Applause.) War is war, but there is one thing worse than war, and that is to stand beside a helpless people and see them borne down under years of terrible tyranny, with the stretch of constant internecine war in their midst and not to raise a hand to save them.

"I believe that the step we have taken is a step in the name of might, in the name of God, in the name of humanity, and is something which I, which blessing of Almighty upon it, which cannot but of itself make patriots, in closing he appealed for good sons of the men to administer the affairs of the nation. He looked for a patriot that looks to the escutcheon that it be kept pure. Our Ambassadors should be our pure. Our Ambassadors should be our greatest and best men and they should be kept in their places regardless of parties. I hear the voice as from the Almighty calling to America, awake, for you have in your keeping the Slav and the men of all the races of the earth. It is for cosmopolitanism, no longer localism alone, that you must stand, and Old Glory is not only for the American, but for the people of the wide, wide world." (Applause.)

Maj. Quinton was introduced as a sumo who would very soon receive his summons to Manila and who might have one of the regiments to be raised for the service, to which the Major remarked that he had simply received in common with a large number of other officers notice that if the President should decide to raise the new regiments under consideration his name might be considered in connection with them. "We live," he said, "and owe our fealty to the freest country on God's green earth, and you are keeping alive the true American sentiment in this country." Alluding to the cheers for Aguinaldo and the hissing of the name of the President at Tremont Temple, the Major said: "We have no laws, unfortunately, I think, to punish intemperate speech against the Executive head of this country. Those were of the same class of people as were they who opposed this Government in its conduct of the War of 1812, and who in 1863, in the darkest hour of the struggle, declared the war for the defense of this Union a failure. God be thanked that we had braver men in those periods of trial than these cowards at the rear. Dewey took a sensible view of the situation. He is as thorough a statesman as he is a sailor."

In conclusion, the Major hoped that the country would maintain an army at least large enough to fully cover the first line of defense.

Lieut. Smith modestly told the story of the cruise of the Indiana, saying that the officers and men had thought it a very simple matter at the time because it was what they had been preparing to do, and they simply did what they expected to do. He gave some interesting anecdotes of the blockade when Ensign Crossley came near taking England one dark night when he boldly steamed his little tug, the Algonquin, alongside the British cruiser Talbot, fired a six-pounder shot from his one gun and demanded to know what ship was that. The officer of the deck on the Talbot, which was showing no light, was so convulsed with laughter that it was with difficulty he got the answer out to Crossley's aid. The Lieutenant said if the people would give them the ship, the navy would see that they gave a good account of themselves. It was a mistaken idea that they would not be needed. We would not have Spain to fight next time.

Mr. J. J. McCarthy spoke of the first time he had surveyed the Ancients when in 1875 they paraded under Gov. Nathaniel P. Banks. He promised to salute his famous predecessor Mr. John Phillips, Dalton, and Fletcher Webster to the best of his ability.

LATEST. ITS 261ST.

Anniversary Celebration of A. and H. Artillery Co.

Cheering Crowds All the Way to the New Old South.

Patriotic Sermon by the New Chaplain, Rev Wm. K. Hall of Newburg, N Y—Our Soldiers Fighting in the Philippines in Obedience to Orders from Headquarters Higher Than Those of Earth—Banquet in Mechanic's Hall.

A little more than a year ago the sound of the life and drum was no unusual sound in the streets of Boston. At that time it was generally accompanied by the measured tramp of the brave soldiers boys, who, in response to Pres McKinley's call, were prepared to uphold the country's honor and defend



MAJ LAWRENCE M. DUCHESNEY.



GEORGE H. INNIS,
1st Lieutenant.

historic organization, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, to rendezvous and celebrate their 261st anniversary.

In this the veteran drum major was eminently successful, as nearly 600 members, in every conceivable uniform from the continental guards of 1776 to the uniform of the present army, assembled to participate in the festivities.

Among the members were many of the "old boys" who paraded with the company near half a century ago.

Not in Old Faneuil Hall.

This year is the first that the historic "cradle of liberty" has not been the scene of the celebration, but on account of the remodeling of Faneuil hall the company had to find temporary quarters elsewhere.

Capt Young of the National Landers, kindly offered the quarters of his company, and the company was held there.

The members taking their places in their respective companies in the armory, under command of their sergeants, and Lieut George H. Ferris had

command of the Infantry wing, Lieut James M. Usher command of the artillery wing and Capt Edwin K. Frost the veteran company, while Adj. J. Henry Brown arranged the various details for the parade.

The company formed on Howard st. and at 9 o'clock made a start for the new Old South church, where the usual services took place.

The company marched in the following order:

Detail of mounted police.
Salem cadet band, 40 pieces, Jean Miesud leader.

Maj Lawrence M. Duchesney commanding.
Col Henry Walker, chief of staff, Surgeon.
Frank W. Graves, M.D. Assistant surgeons.
L. E. Morgan, M.D.; H. E. Marlon, M.D.;
G. F. Walker, M.D.; E. Dwight Hill, M.D.;
John E. Kinney, M.D. Paymaster, Lieut Emory Gaver, Assistant paymaster, Lieut Geo. H. Allen.



CAPT J. HENRY BROWN,
Adjutant.

Non-commissioned staff—Quartermaster, Sergt John H. Peak. Commissary, Capt George E. Hall; sergeant major, Lieut T. J. Tute; quartermaster sergeant, Sergt Wm. L. Willey; commissary sergeant, Lieut Edward Sullivan; hospital steward, Mr Fred H. Putnam.

On the honorary staff were Col J. Payson Bradley, Lieut Col J. Frank Supples, 4th Maryland; Qm Hennessey, Adj. Henry Lewis, T of R P Alfred Mudge, Paymaster Clapp and Veterinary Surgeon Osgood of the 1st battalion light artillery; Lieut Alfred Mudge, 1st battalion cavalry, Department Commander John E. Gilman, Asst Adj. Gen Preble, G. A. R.; Col A. M. Ferris, Lieut J. S. Cushing, Lieut Edward P. Cram, Sergt



2D LIEUT JAMES M. USHER.

Frank Huckins, Capt Charles W. Knapp, Lieut John E. Cotter.
Infantry wing, Lieut George H. Ferris commanding.

1st company, Capt P. J. Warren.
2d company, Capt L. J. Ford.
3d company, Sergt W. H. Mills.
4th company, Sergt Charles S. Damrell.
5th company, Sergt Frederick E. Bolton.
6th company, Sergt Henry H. Litchfield.
Artillery wing, Lieut James M. Usher commanding.
1st company, Sergt Wilbur A. Morse.

2d company, Sergt Henry H. Newcombe.
3d company, Sergt R. A. Stiles.
4th company, Sergt Frank W. Hilton.
5th company, Sergt Henry W. Patterson.
6th company, Sergt James W. Greenleaf.
Veteran company, Capt Edwin K. Frost commanding.

The color bearers were Capt Walter A. Sampson, state colors; Sergt R. S. Blynn, national colors, and Sergt Albert L. Richardson and private Charles A. Messerve were the flankers.

Lieut Albert A. Gleason was officer of the day.

Hearty Greetings Everywhere.

A large crowd assembled to see the parade, and the veteran organization was loudly applauded all along the route to the church, which was as follows: Howard to Court, Brattle to Dock sq, north side of Faneuil hall to Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon sts to the state house.

Here the detail, consisting of Capt A. A. Folson, Col Edward Wyman, Maj George S. Merrill, Maj Charles G. Davis and Sergt William H. Lott, had assembled early to receive Gov Wolcott and members of his staff and the invited guests, which joined the company at this point and were taken under escort to the church. The party consisted of Gov Wolcott and Adj. Gen Delton, Gen Blood, Gen Appleton, Gen James L. Carter, Gen Sherman Hear of his staff.

The march was then continued by way of Beacon and Arlington sts, Commonwealth av and Exeter st.

The weather was delightful, but the extreme heat and the long march was hard on many of the veterans.

Immense Crowd at Church.

At the church an immense crowd was gathered, and not a few who were unable to gain admission to the sacred edifice, which was crammed to suffocation, standing room being at a premium.

The detail at this point, which consisted of Col Joseph B. Parsons, Surgeon F. W. Graves, Capt Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut Frank H. Mudge, Lieut John C. Dalton, Lieut Albert Lockhart, Sergt Joseph L. White, William Tyler, Sergt Lyman Boynton, Sergt Edward Kakas, Sergt W. F. Bacon, Sergt Fred J. Hutchinson, Frank B. Riedell, J. W. Hill, Fred E. Atteaux, C. B. Fiske, Capt George Going and Lieut Emory Grover, had some difficulty in getting all things into shape for the arrival of the company, so dense was the crowd, all eager to gain admission.

The seats in the center of the church had been reserved for the company, but many members gave these up to women who were standing.

As the colors were carried into the church the band gave the "Salute to the Colors," the whole congregation rising, and the grand chorus, under the direction of Mr Herbert Johnson, singing "Our Country's Flag." Then came the following exercises:

Doxology, sung by the company, chorus and congregation.

Invocation.

Overture, Minella.....Gounod

Salem Cadet band.

Ave Maria.....Gounod

Master Donlon.

Reading of the death roll for the year by the adjutant.

Calling for You and for Me...Arr by Mr Johnson, Mr Meek, Mr White and Mr Thomas.

Taps.

Hear Ye, Israel (from Elijah), Mrs Bradbury.

Prayer.

Response, Now the Day is Over.....Barney

Grand chorus.

Sermon, by Rev Wm. K. Hall, D D, Newburg, N Y.

Miserere (from the opera of Il Trovatore), Verdi

Mrs Kileski Bradbury and Mr Johnson and grand chorus.

ODE.

(By Rev A. A. Berle.)

O God, in whose Almighty hand

The earth and sea as nothing are,

To whom there is no native land,

Save rolling clouds and space afar;

Thy kindred are the races all

From tropic sun to polar sea,

Where'er a child of man may be.

When yon's alarms our slumbers wake,

And batho our hands in crimson blood,

What horrid form does mankind take,

What loss of every human good;

Where then are brotherhood and love?

Where sacrifice and common pain?

Where the sweet grace that oft doth move

Our hearts when under burden's strain?

Send out into the earth, O Lord,

The Father's pleading, "Be at one."

Let all the peoples hear the word

Brought by the Father's Elder Son;

Let Peace ring out her tidings clear,

Let native land be wide as earth,

Let every clime have altars dear,

Let every home be God's own hearth.

May children of a common life,

Be one in common love as well,

Their union one of help, not strife,

A larger hope to nations tell;

There are no breeds without the law,

There is no people without God,

Earth's children all the Father save,

And made all hearts his native seat.

One Father in the heavens above
Begot us to our earth-born race;
One destiny shall make us move
Forever upward to his place.

Be ours a strife of noble aims,
Our victories, Concord's banners high,
Our heroes great, the stalwart names
Of those who point us to the sky.

The services concluded by the whole congregation singing "America."
As usual, the musical exercises were an interesting feature, and were very impressive, particularly so the "Miserere," from "Il Trovatore," by Mrs Kileski Bradbury and Mr Johnson and chorus, which was beautifully rendered.

Sermon by New Chaplain.

Rev William K. Hall, D D, of Newburg, N Y, the new chaplain of the company, prefaced his remarks with some very interesting historical facts,

BANQUET IN MECHANICS HALL.

Maj Duchesney on the Work of the Past Year and Plans for Future—Gov Wolcott Loudly Cheered.

Mechanic's hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion with flags and streamers, and the tables were loaded down with flowers, presenting a very handsome picture. The speeches were interspersed with selections from the cadet band, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Seated on the right and left of the commander were Gov Wolcott, Mayor Quincy, Hon George A. Marden, Maj O'Reilly of the Watertown arsenal and other honored guests of the company.

Maj Duchesney was warmly greeted by the assembly when he rose. He said: "We are gathered here today to celebrate the 261st anniversary dinner of our corps. The first Monday in June, in accordance with ancient custom, the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gather about them their friends and honored guests, to perpetuate the memory of their predecessors, through patriotic utterance and eulogy for those who huddled this organization on so substantial a foundation. So, today, in behalf of my command, I bid all our guests here assembled a most hearty welcome."

"One year ago the country embarked on a war with Spain, the end of which could not be foreseen, but it was with patriotism of our people, and the valor of our pavy and army, our foe was vanquished and today we are again at peace with Castile. Our corps did not take part in this contest as an organization, but many of our members, as individuals, were represented in the various regiments that were organized by our commonwealth, and it is with pride that we record the fact that every one of them did his whole duty to the lasting honor of his state, of his nation and this old organization."

"By reason of the war and the fact that we have had no permanent home for almost 120 months, our company had to give up its old hall, and the intention of the commander to increase the efficiency of the command in this direction, as expressed early in his administration, had to be abandoned. However, the esprit du corps has not departed from us, and today we are not far away, even in the tactical work of a military organization."

"Our financial condition is excellent; interest in the corps is, as always, enthusiastic, and our strength has recently been decidedly increased by the admission to membership of a large number

of our fellow citizens, including many members of the active militia and those who served in the volunteer forces of the national government."

"During the past year we have lost a number of valued comrades and friends by death. Peace to their ashes."

"The visit next year of a contingent of the Honorable Artillery Company of London to Boston is a long time, a subject uppermost in our minds, and is looked forward to with delight by all of our members, and when our guests step foot upon our shore we will not forget the never-to-be-forgotten welcome they gave us in London in 1886. The arrangements for the reception and care of our coming guests have been placed in the hands of a solid, substantial and wide-awake committee of our members, with full powers to do all things possible for the comfort and pleasure of the English visitors."

"I will say but little more. We have invited several gentlemen, who are present, to speak the several toasts, and whom we are all anxious to listen to. You, comrades of the Ancients, I want to thank, one and all, for your courtesy and patience towards me during the year now closing as well as for your effective support. I shall ever did me a year ago. I also desire to re-fer, Lieut Innis and Usher and Adj. Gen Brown, whom you elected to serve with earnest in the discharge of their duties, and to them I owe more than I can fittingly express here, the command of the all to the future consideration of the corps. I also wish to tender my thanks to Capt Foster and the members of the full field day and anniversary committees for faithful and efficient services done."

At the conclusion of his address the commander was loudly applauded, and introduced Adj. J. Henry Brown as toastmaster.

The first toast was that of the "President of the United States" which was responded to by Hon G. A. Marden. The next regular toast was the "Commonwealth," and when Gov Wolcott rose to respond he was greeted with loud applause, the company rising, and three singing, cheers and a tiger were given his excellency.

LIKE REGULARS.

Our Ancients' Drill—Co. B Wins the Prize Cup—Capt. Clarkson's Compliments.

Really it was a very pretty picture in its scarlet glow, that presented by our Ancients in the South Armory last evening.

There is something fascinating in the well built line, the neat, well fitting uniform with its bright red facings and the glimmering silver sheen of brand new sabres.

The occasion was the prize drill of the components of the London Artillery contingent for the handsome silver loving cup presented to the Ancients by Col. Sidney M. Hedges and Lieut. Stearns Cushing. It was an admirable contest from a military point of view. No enthusiast in tactics could ask for better drill, even from Col. Woodruff's men at Fort Warren, than was put up by Sergt. Huckins's men of Company B, and well it might be with Capt. Olys for his right guide.

The movements were simple, but the exhibition showed the painstaking drill master and reflected great credit on the patience and skill of Maj. Perlie Dyer of the First Infantry, whose pupils the gallant cannoniers of the London contingent were.

There were seven companies which reported to Adjutant Duchesney, and were turned over by him handsomely to Col. Henry Walker, in command. Four of them drilled in the marching movements, and two went through the sabre exercise.

Each company paraded twelve files front with two guides and the companies were those of Sergts. McDonald, Kincaid, Huckins, Foster, Usher, Coon and Porter.

The marching in column of fours was very fine and the accuracy of distances was shown in the neatness of the file as each four turned by the left and came by the flank into line. There did not seem the loss of a hair's breadth in Sergt. Huckins's company.

The difficulty with the others was in the tendency to lose on the left four and the consequence unsteadiness in rectifying the alignment in line. Then the Old Guard showed its presence by the manifest inclination to touch the elbow, which under the new tactics is out of date.

But it was a very good performance indeed, and he would be a carping critic who could find flaws in such creditable precision.

The battalion broke from the right and marched to the left, came by companies, front into line, and, facing to the right, was ready to receive the decision of the judges.

The Ancients were especially favored last evening in the presence of Capt. Booth Clarkson of Her Majesty's Royal Reserves, who is especially selected on that account, and his ability also as a physician, to fill the position of Surgeon on the Serbia for the London trip.

The Captain appeared in full dress uniform of his rank, towering bearskin, red coat, and dark blue trousers, as he was introduced by Col. Walker to present the cup to the winning company, B, Sergeant Huckins.

He made a neat little speech in which he expressed the pleasure it gave him to be chosen to present the prize cup to so excellently a drilled body of men. He said that the exhibition of the evening by the Ancients had both surprised and pleased him. It showed that they would be a credit to their country and themselves upon landing in London.

He told them that by the request of the Prince of Wales himself the officers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had been made honorary members of the Royal Colonial Institute of London, an honor never before extended to non-British subjects.

He assured them of a most hospitable reception when on British soil, and that they would find that blood was thicker than water when meeting their English cousins.

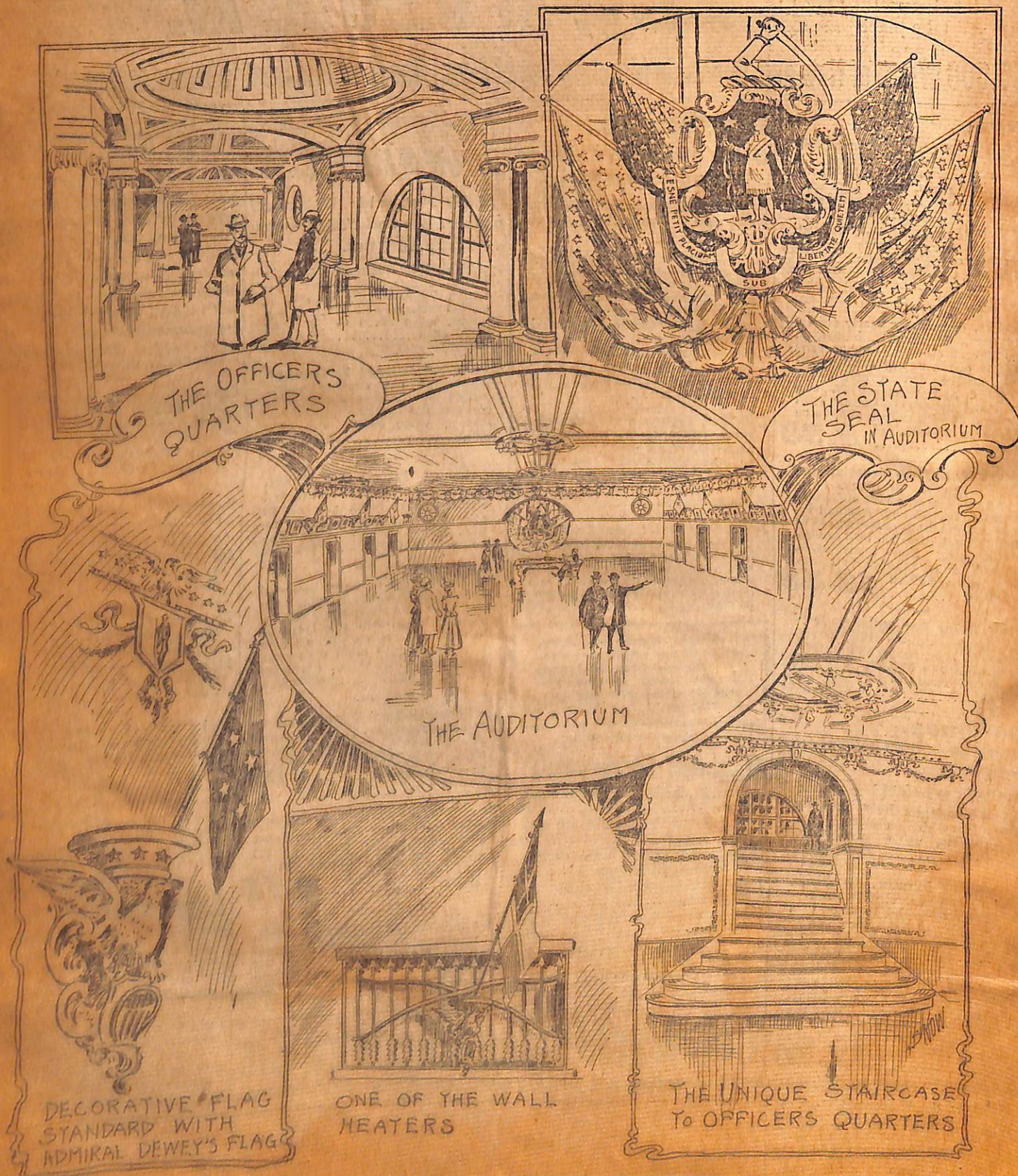
The Captain was accompanied by Mr. Lancaster, Paymaster of the Serbia, as Naval Aid de Camp, Capt. Watt, Chief Officer, Huller, Second Officer, Letson, Mr. Lewis, extra Second Officer, Third Officer, Morgan, Second Engineer, McCall, Third Engineer, Brown, and Mr. Harwood of the Royal Naval Reserve, all of the Serbia.

With a parting warning word from Col. Walker for every officer and man to report promptly at Faneuil Hall on Monday at the earliest hour possible in season for the formation of the line at 9 o'clock, the company was dismissed.

The parade on Monday will be a notable one, and will include a presentation of a stand of colors by the Governor.

FANEUIL HALL AND THE A. AND H.

Boston's Famous Military Company Has New Quarters in the Cradle of Liberty—Peculiar Manner in Which the Company Gained the Perpetual Right to be Housed in This Historic Building.



Few who visit Faneuil hall ever see or have any idea of the spacious and elegantly fitted apartments to be found above the main auditorium of that historic building. If curious to know to what use the upper story is devoted, they are told that it belongs to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, and are given to understand that it is theirs by some ancient right, some claim that dates so far back into the lazy past that no one thinks of disputing it, but supposes that the citizen's free right to the use of Faneuil hall is also the ancient right to the rooms above, and that this freedom, without charge, is creditable to Peter Faneuil, who gave a building for public purposes to the town of Boston.

Without detracting from the honor due the memory of the Huguenot merchant and benefactor, we can but give emphasis to the fact that the Ancients' claim dates back almost a century earlier than Peter Faneuil's gift, and the apartments in the third story is because of obligations which the town assumed in the year 1656, when the legacy of 1500 was accepted.

Robert Keayne, a prominent merchant and somewhat eccentric citizen of the town, was the leading charter member of the artillery company in 1638, and by his last will, probated in 1656, gave the above sum to the town for a town house the benefit of that noble society of the artillery company.

Keayne's legacy was applied toward building the town house in 1657. In that its various changes, the company had the town's provision for the acceptance of Keayne's legacy, was under obligations hence after the acceptance of the Ancients' Faneuil's gift of a town house arranged Faneuil hall, and in April, 1746, the organization held a meeting there, but it was several years before they seem to have recognized it as their armory, and they were driven from it by the fire of 1760.

But upon returning to the hall, after the rebuilding, the Ancients took measures to preserve their identity and honor, and through adopting certain rules and regulations, one of which seems to have been that the governor and council be invited to the anniversary when the officers were elected, and that there be an entertainment in Faneuil hall, and the expenses be divided between the company and the town.

The provision for the inner man was very simple, much more so than of recent times. It stipulated that it should consist of punch, wine and bread, and nothing more.

It was carefully stated that pipes and tobacco be excluded, and that they be dismissed in time so as to prevent the long, the early Boston appetite called for a more elaborate bill of fare, and in 1763 cheese was allowed, and it is recorded in the "News Letter" that a plentiful repast was given by the newly elected officers at Faneuil hall, when many healths were drunk.

The first Monday of June was the day for the annual election and the formation of the company, which, with slight alterations, have been continued to the present time.

The political sentiment of the times is easily detected by the records of the several years immediately preceding the hostile opening of the revolution; of 1774, preceding the regular May training, they exercised every Friday evening, but they seem not to have been there after the port bill went into effect.

While the company was not found in the provincial army, many of the individual members were in the service of the country; in fact the Artillery company has not been intended for the military spirit, but has been to foster service, extend the hand of sympathy and preserve in unbroken succession an honored institution brought from the homes beyond the sea and transplanted by Robert Keayne and his associates.

In the autumn of 1786, when there was political unrest in the state, and Shay's rebellion took place, the artillery company was called together in Faneuil hall, "every member to appear complete, with 25 rounds of powder and ball, with every equipment necessary to complete a soldier for immediate service."

The next occasion when the company was ordered to be ready for duty was during the second war with England. On Sept. 16, 1814, Capt. William Howe issued the following order: "It becomes the duty of every one at this moment of danger to know his post and repair to it on the first alarm, whether by night or day."

"The members of this company, not in commission in the militia, will, therefore, on the alarm being given, repair to their armory in Faneuil hall and there wait further orders."

The Ancients have been leaders in Boston in the particular of floral decorations of Faneuil hall on their great banquet occasions. On June 2, 1788, the centennial of the company, the entrance of the hall was arched with fragrant flowers. At the head of the hall were seven pillars of wreaths, decorated with flowers, emblematic of seven states that had then adopted the federal constitution, on the keystone of the arches of which were painted in large characters the names of the states, and behind them were fixed figures, almost as large as life, representing their excellencies, the presidents of the federal and Massachusetts conventions.

The 13 toasts, which doubtless became a custom of the company at that occasion, was suggestive of the political situation.

The election of 1790 was one of great moment, and the Ancients held a notable meeting in Faneuil hall. It was the first after the adoption of the federal constitution and choice of a president of the United States. Among the guests of the company at table were Gov. John Hancock and council, and the consuls of France, Holland and Sweden. The floral decorations of the hall were again the subject of comment throughout New England.

In 1800 the Ancients took notice of the death of Washington, also the death of Gov. Sumner and Lieut. Gov. Gill.

In 1833 the chamber over the great hall was fitted for an armory, but it was soon decided that Faneuil hall must be enlarged, and the company held their last meeting in the old quarters at the June election of 1833.

They were, however, in attendance in February, 1806, when the agents for superintending the enlargement gave a "raising supper" to the artisans, workmen and town fathers. The hall was completed so that the Ancients were there for their annual dinner in June, 1836. For many years the rooms in the upper hall were occupied by the companies of the Boston regiment of militia and the artillery company as armories, but at length the latter organization was left alone, where they remained until they were obliged to vacate in preparation for the rebuilding of 1899.

The needs of this company—the oldest military organization on the continent of America—were fully considered in the plans for rebuilding, and the newly fitted, fireproof Faneuil hall affords an apartment in compliance with a condition of the will of Robert Keayne in 1656.

That there be a room in the very heart and securest part of the town for a magazine for arms, where they can scour and tend the arms and lay them up and keep them, which will be a comely sight for strangers to see, and a great ornament to the room, and also of the town, where the soldiers may arm themselves every time they go to exercise.

The new hall for the Ancients is 77 feet long by 42½ feet wide, and has on either side a set of rooms for officers and other purposes.

In addition to the liberal expenditure by the city for the Ancients' quarters, they have also made a liberal outlay of their own funds, having spent fully \$6000. This sum has been largely for ornamentation, according to the plans of Sergt. R. M. Bates, one of their number, who has devoted himself to the preparation of plans and in the supervision of the work.

The good results are evident before one enters the main room. The tinting of the walls and ceiling are all in oil, and present a striking contrast to those of the lower entrance hall, where the colors which have been applied in water are already peeling, and give the contract work a most shabby appearance. This is greatly to be regretted, for it is the first thing that attracts the eye of the visitor when on his way to the Ancients' floor.

The room which impresses the visitor as being the gem of all is directly under the dome, and is to be the officers' quarters. This was formerly the quarters of the old City guard, but had been long abandoned because of the sagging of the timbers and danger that seemed to threaten in that direction.

It consists of a series of graceful arches resting on well-proportioned pillars, and all finished in a delightful combination of rich reds and old gold. The entrance to the office is by a series of circular steps passing beneath an arch of corresponding design.

As one enters the main apartment, his eye involuntarily rests upon the ceiling, on which is a series of artistic circles, where are read the names of the charter members of the artillery company: William Spencer, Robert Sedgewick, Nathaniel Duncan and Robert Keayne, the last being over and just in front of the captain's stand.

Back of this officer's desk, on the wall, is an elaborate coat of arms of Massachusetts, the background of American flags. Beneath this is the motto in ink: "Massachusetts seeks by the sword calm, quiet and liberty."

Above the emblematic design, following the semicircular window, and edging it may be seen 45 glass balls for the electric current, which are intended to signify the number of the states, as well as contribute charm to the room.

On the walls at either side are decorative flag holders, consisting of the eagle and shield. These are 18 in number and hold as many flags, which are of much significance and furnish a theme for study, suggesting, as they do, the important periods of American history.

They begin with the colonial flag of 1690 and end with the union jack. The walls are hung with portraits of captains of the company to the number of 109; these have been procured at great pains, and through the expenditure of large sums of money, and add greatly to the interest of the hall. They serve to recall many noted families of the colonial and provincial period, as well as the years of constitutional government. It being impossible to procure a portrait of Robert Keayne, the long display begins with a framed memorial, thus:

This Inscription Records the Fact that
CAPTAIN ROBERT KEAYNE,
A former member of the Honorable Artillery Company of London,
Was the Organizer and First Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

The first portrait is that of Maj. Thos. Savage, who served as commander in 1657, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 00, 01, 02, 03, 04, 05, 06, 07, 08, 09, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 00, 01, 02, 03, 04, 05, 06, 07, 08, 09, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 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YE ANCIENTS.

The New Subalterns Who Will Meet
the London Company.

Last week the Journal presented the photo of Capt. E. P. Cramm, who was duly elected on Monday Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Today it presents Commander Cramm's officers who will with him share in the honor of receiving the London visitors in June, 1900, since the officers elected next year will have no part until after the big anniversary



FIRST LIEUT. FRANK HUCKINS,
Whose London company won the prize
cup in 1896.

banquet of that occasion, a dinner which Sergeant Fred Purmort declares shall outlive anything yet given in America.

First Lieutenant Frank Huckins has been for some years the sole member of the lumber firm of P. S. Huckins & Co. down Kilby Street. He is a Boston boy, about 40 years of age, and a very popular member of the Old Dorchester Club. He joined the Ancients March 17, 1890, and he had the proud satisfaction of commanding the star company of the corps which went to London in '96. He is a member of the London Committee, and it was he who first proposed the present renovation and repairs to Faneuil Hall.

Second Lieut. George E. Adams is a resident of Longwood. His business is on Atlantic Avenue. He was born in Biddeford, Me., but came to Boston when nine years of age. He joined the Ancients in '95, and was a Sergeant in 187. He is a member of Boston

Lodge of Elks and of the "Ten of Us" of the Ancients, as well as the "London Club."

Adj. Charles W. Knapp is a Lynn boy, but has resided in Auburndale for



SECOND LIEUT. GEO. E. ADAMS.
A popular clubman who lives in Long-
wood, Brookline.

some years. He has served in both the Lynn and Newton City Councils. He was President of the Newton Council in 1892. For five years he was Captain and Brigade Quartermaster on the staff of Brigadier General B. F. Peach, Jr., resigning in 1885. He is a Knight Templar and Mason of high degree, as well as a yachtsman of the Corinthian Club down at Marblehead, affiliated with the Newton Boat Club and also the American Canoe Association. He can be found every morning at his desk in the office of the Sewall & Day Cordage Company down on Broad Street. He joined the Ancients in 1880.



ADJ. CHARLES W. KNAPP.
Who was Captain and Quartermaster
in the Second Brigade, M. V. M.

DEATH OF RUSSELL STURGIS.

Well Known Boston Man Passes Away
at Portsmouth, N. H.—Promi-
nent in Y. M. C. A.

The many friends of Mr. Russell Sturgis, who recently went to Portsmouth, N. H., to spend his vacation, will regret to know that he died there yesterday morning. Deceased, when a young man, was engaged in the India trade. Later he formed the Young Men's Christian Association, and became president of its Boston branch. For the last eight or ten years he had been on its state and executive committees. He was twice married, and by his death, which took place at the age of 67, he leaves by his first wife two sons, one a well known architect, and another a doctor in New Haven; and by his second marriage three sons and one daughter. The father of the deceased was at one time a member of the London banking firm of Baring Bros.

Oct. 15, 1899

Boston Herald

ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Sept. 1, 1898.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that the regular meetings of the Company, as provided by the rules and regulations, will be held at the East Armory, on East Newton Street, on Tuesday evening, the 6th inst., at 7.30 o'clock, and on Monday evenings, the 12th, 19th and 26th inst., at 7.30 o'clock.

The quarters of the Company have been temporarily removed from Faneuil Hall, during the repairs to the building, to the East Armory, as above.

The Commander desires a full and prompt attendance at the business meetings and at the drills, which will be held at the East Armory on East Newton Street, on Friday evenings, the 9th, 16th, 23d and 30th inst., at 8 o'clock.

L. N. DUCHESNEY,

Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN,

Clerk.

P. S.—The Committee on Fall Field Day will report at the meeting on the 6th inst. and it is important that all should be present.

ANCIENTS 261 YEARS OLD.

Anniversary Observed Yesterday in Old-Time Style —Drum Head Election.



ARMORY

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Sept. 22, 1898.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that a regular business meeting of the Company will be held at **FANEUIL HALL**, on Monday evening, the 26th inst., at 7.30 o'clock.

Notice is hereby given of proposed amendments to the Rules and Regulations of the Company, which will be in order for action under the rules.

At the meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, held on Tuesday, Sept. 6, the following amendments to the Rules and Regulations of the Company were proposed:

By Col. Henry Walker: Article IX., Sect. 6, "That no member of the Company shall be allowed to use the name or arms or seal of the Company, or the initial letters by which the Company is known, or any title or designation to denote connection with the Company or otherwise to identify the Company with any association or business or other purpose."

By Capt. W. Hatch Jones: To amend Article X., Sect. 1, by striking out the words "make arrangements for the celebration of the Fall Field Day" and inserting in place thereof the words "report to the Company two or more places for the celebration of the Fall Field Day, and the majority of the members at the next regular meeting shall decide as to the place for the Fall Field Day."

At meeting Sept. 12, Capt. Albert A. Folsom proposed the following amendment to the Rules and Regulations as a substitute for the proposition of Capt. Jones:

Strike out of Article X., Sect. 1, line 3, the words "make arrangements," and insert the words "prepare a plan." Add to the end of Section 1 the words "which shall be submitted to the Company for consideration at the next regular meeting." So that the section as amended shall read: "Section 1. At the meeting on the second Monday in June, there shall be appointed by the Captain a committee of five whose duty it shall be to prepare a plan for the celebration of the Fall Field Day, which shall be submitted to the Company for consideration at the next regular meeting."

The election of a member of the Canvassing Committee in place of Lieut. Chas. Clark Adams, resigned, will be in order.

Drill meetings will be held at **FANEUIL HALL**, Friday, Sept. 23; Monday, Sept. 26, and Friday, Sept. 30, instead of at the East Armory, as previously notified.

LOST. Fatigue Coat, at Armory, property of Geo. D. White. Please return to Quartermaster.

L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk.

[OVER]

ARMORY
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Sept. 22, 1898.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified that arrangements have been completed for the celebration of the Fall Field Day by a visit to Quebec, P. Q.

The Company will assemble at the Armory, **FANEUIL HALL**, at 7 o'clock, and take train from Union Station on Monday, Oct. 3, at 8 A. M., and will be due to arrive in Quebec, P. Q., at 8 P. M., and will proceed to the Chateau Frontenac, where it will be quartered.

On Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, a banquet will be served at the hotel.

On Thursday, the Company will leave Quebec, P. Q., at 8 o'clock A. M., for Boston.

The assessment has been fixed at \$18.00.

TICKETS. The Clerk will be at his office, Faneuil Hall,

Monday, Sept. 26, after 4 o'clock;

Friday, Sept. 30, from 5 o'clock until 8 o'clock;

Saturday, Oct. 1, from 2 to 4 o'clock,

for the purpose of supplying members with tickets. It will greatly assist the Committee if members will procure tickets early.

Members are requested to notify the Clerk as to associates in rooms, and, if possible, purchase tickets at the same time, that the Committee may provide for proper accommodation.

Members may send the full amount of assessments due, to the Clerk, by mail, P. O. Box 1548, so that it will be received on or before Friday noon, Sept. 30, enclosing a postpaid (2 cents) return envelope, and receipt and tickets will be mailed to them.

The facilities offered in the purchase of tickets should effectually avoid the purchase on the train, a practice annoying to the Committee and unsatisfactory to the member at the same time.

BAGGAGE. All baggage must be at the Armory, **FANEUIL HALL**, Saturday, Oct. 1, between 11 and 4 o'clock, or before 7.15 o'clock on Monday, Oct. 3, where it will be checked by the Quartermaster.

Return Baggage must be delivered and checked by the Quartermaster at the Company baggage room at the hotel before 7 o'clock on Thursday morning, Oct. 6, 1898.

L. N. DUCHESNEY,
Captain.

GEO. H. ALLEN,
Clerk.

ARMORY
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
OF MASSACHUSETTS.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 2.

FANEUIL HALL, Sept. 21, 1898.

I. In accordance with Article V., paragraph 1, of its Rules and Regulations, *this Company* will parade on Monday, Oct. 3, to celebrate the Two Hundred and Sixty-first Fall Field Day.

II. The members of the Company not otherwise specified will report at the Armory, *Faneuil Hall*, in full-dress uniform, white gloves, black boots, at 7 A. M.

III. The Staff, Non-commissioned Staff and Band will report to the Adjutant at the same time and place.

IV. The Commissioned and Honorary Staff will report to Col. Henry Walker, chief of staff, in the library room of the Armory, at 7 A. M. All past Commanders, members of the Committee of Arrangements and the Finance Committee are invited to parade on the staff of the Commander.

V. Sergeants commanding companies will report to the Adjutant in the Quartermaster's room, promptly at 7 A. M.

VI. Immediately after reporting to the Adjutant, Sergeants will form their companies and thoroughly inspect the same.

VII. Battalion line will be formed promptly at 7.30 A. M. Sergeants commanding companies will deliver to the Adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete list of names parading in their companies.

VIII. Capt. Edwin R. Frost is hereby detailed to command the veteran company. No member will be allowed to parade in this company without a certificate from the Surgeon, or Assistant Surgeons, that he is incapacitated from carrying a rifle.

IX. Officers who may not be able to parade will notify the Adjutant *at once*, so that the vacancies may be filled.

X. Military courtesy will be strictly observed. Officers and men will raise the cap when passing or being passed by the colors.

XI. The Commander earnestly requests all members participating in this tour of duty to wear their uniforms and appear in the ranks. Those so appearing will be first provided for at entertainments which may be given to or received by the Company during its coming tour of duty.

XII. Further orders in regard to movements of the Company at Quebec and details for duty will be posted on the bulletin board in the hotel.

By order of
J. HENRY BROWN, *Adjutant.*

CAPT. L. N. DUCHESNEY.

**William Bartlett Atkinson Passed Away
In This City on Thursday.**

William Bartlett Atkinson died at his home on Market street on Thursday afternoon, after a brief illness, although for a month past his health had been failing.

The deceased was born in Newburyport and was a son of the late Dr. John Atkinson. After graduating at the High school he entered Phillips (Andover) academy where he received the diploma of the institution.

For a score of years Mr. Atkinson has been engaged as a broker in Calcutta goods in Boston, and was therefore but little identified with our city.

The deceased was a nephew of the late William Wheelwright, the pioneer of rail-roading in South America, and on his death he became a trustee of the fund left for the establishment a scientific school and was also its treasurer.

Mr. Atkinson was a man of exceptionally quiet tastes and his spare hours were spent in his private greenhouse which was filled with the choicest of flowers, and he delighted in their cultivation.

HENRY NOBLE HUNT.

The death of Henry Noble Hunt on Tuesday, Feb. 14, has removed an interesting character and an admirable gentleman. Mr. Hunt was in his 76th year. The funeral will be held at his late residence, 55 North Street, West Somerville, on Sunday next, at 2 P. M.

Some five years ago Mr. Hunt lost his eyesight, but prior to that time he had been active in business.

He was born in Readfield, Me., and spent his boyhood on a farm. He learned the mason's trade, but later became a successful contractor in his native town. In 1859 he came to Boston and entered, as a member, the firm of M. J. Cole & Co., 42 Blackstone Street. This firm went out of business in 1872, and Mr. Hunt took the New England agency of a large wine and liquor importing house.

During the Civil War Mr. Hunt recruited six Maine batteries and was commissioned a Major. His headquarters were at Augusta, Me. Mr. Hunt was the contractor and builder of the Maine Wesleyan Seminary and Female College at Kent's Hill, Me.

He was married in 1848 to Miss Josephine A. Haines at Readfield. Five of the six children born to this union now living are D. F. Hunt, Ellen J., Edgar N., Elery W. and Ada M. Mrs. Hunt survives her husband.

March 1899
Services Over Body of Quartermaster
for Gov Andrew During Rebellion At-
tended by Representatives from Mil-
itary Organizations.

The funeral of John H. Reed, quartermaster on the staff of Gov Andrew during the war of rebellion, was held at noon today in St James' Episcopal church, Roxbury. The church was crowded, among those in attendance being representatives from the Loyal Legion, Ancient and Honorable artillery company, and various other organizations with which Mr Reed had been connected.

connected. The body was borne into the church, preceded by the rector, Rev. Percy Browne, reciting the Psalm beginning, "I am the resurrection and the life." The coffin, which was draped in the American colors, was placed in front of the chancel rail. On either side were the flags of the Loyal Legion, the emblem of the Ancient and Honorable Society of the Sons of the American Revolution and the American flag, while surrounding it were the many floral tributes from friends and organizations.

The service was conducted by Rev Percy Browne. The regular quartet, Burton Allen, George Bornkessel, Arthur G. Walburg and Alfred Smith, rendered, under the direction of organist John T. Clark, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Rock of Ages," "Come Unto Me," and in closing, "Hark, Hark to My Soul."

Among the prominent men present were Judge Lowell, T. Jefferson Coolidge, H. S. Lawrence, Capt J. B. Adams, Adjt Gen Samuel Dalton, Judge Bolster, Gen Robert L. Stevenson, Col Russell, Gen Pearson and Col Cappelle.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1899

COLONEL EDWARD WYMAN

Prominent Boston Merchant and Former
Commander of the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery

Colonel Edward Wyman, a well-known Boston merchant and a former commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, died yesterday at his home, 3 Craigie street, Cambridge. He was born in Charlestown, Aug. 1, 1818, the son of Rufus and Ann Morrill Wyman. He married twice, his wives having been Margaret C. Boyd and Caroline K. Hooper, both of Roxbury. His early life was spent in Charlestown. He attended school at Needham and at Medford. Mr. Wyman entered the dry goods store of Waterson, Pray & Co. in 1833; from 1844 to 1873 was of the firm of Wyman & Arlsey, importers of Dundee and other Scotch goods. Their store in Summer street, with a large stock of goods, was destroyed by the great fire of Nov. 9, 1872. Mr. Wyman was commissioned justice of the peace at four different times, the last commission being dated Aug. 3, 1887, and signed by Governor Oliver Ames. He joined the Roxbury Reserve Guard in 1861. He was promoted to lieutenant, and in 1862 was elected to be captain. This company did effective work during the war in recruiting the quota of Roxbury, caring for the sick and wounded soldiers at home and in the field, and in assisting to preserve order during the draft riots. In September, 1862, Captain Wyman, with two of his officers, went to the front immediately after the battle of Antietam and assisted in the care of the sick and wounded. The name "Roxbury Reserve Guard" was changed in 1864 to the Sixth Company, State Guards, and Captain Wyman was captain of it from June 13, 1864, to Oct. 9, 1865. Jan. 13, 1875, he was appointed senior aide-de-camp with the rank of colonel to His Excellency Governor William Gaston. He was elected adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1865 and its captain in 1872. Colonel Wyman was an efficient and painstaking officer of the company. To every duty he brought fidelity and thoroughness. He was several years a member of the library and museum committee of the artillery company, which has in charge the publication of the history of the organization. Since the death of Captain John L. Stevenson, Colonel Wyman was chairman of the committee. He was a member of the Roxbury Charitable Society and the Roxbury Social Club. He was a descendant of Abraham Morrill, who moved to Salisbury, and died in 1642. Mr. Wyman's place of business was at 32 Winter street, this city.

ANCIENTS ALL.

The Famous Old Corps
in Line for 1900.

Edw. P. Cramm Chosen to Command Next Year.

Time-Honored Ceremonies
--Speeches at Banquet.

In the great hall of Mechanics' Building yesterday afternoon the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company seemed lost, although the number present would have packed Faneuil Hall to the doors. There were at the principal table Maj. Duchesney, Gov. Roger Wolcott, Mayor Josiah Quincy, Adj. Gen. Dalton, Lieut. Col. Cochran, United States Marine Corps, Rev. Dr. W. K. Hall and Rev. E. A. Horton, Hon. Geo. A. Marden of the Sub-Treasury; Hon. Jere McCarthy, United States Surveyor; Lieut. Col. J. W. Reiley, Watertown Arsenal; Col. Henry Walker, Capt. W. Hatch Jones, Col. J. Payson Bradley, Maj. George Jepson, George H. Wemyss, Col. John Black of the Seventy-eighth Scotch Highlanders, Rev. Mr. Townsend, Department Commander John E. Gilman, Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Col. Henry E. Smith, Col. Fred W. Wellington, Col. Sydney M. Hedges, Capt. Thomas J. Olys, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Rev. Oliver W. Roberts, Rev. Wm. H. Ryder, Rev. Adolph A. Berle, Capt. John G. B. Adams, Col. William M. Olin, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Gen. Curtis Guild, Jr.

Marden for McKinley.

Sub-Treasurer George A. Marden, speaking to the toast, "The President of the United States," made a merry speech, remarking that it was a big thing to be the President of seven dominions of people, and of a country that at the latest advices had felt the world. It was a bigger thing to have the assertion that he has the heart and hopes and tears of the Ancients triumphant over all their fears, of the oldest military organization in the world.

Hearts were trumps, and the hearts of the Ancients were 261 years old; they, every one of them, had bent from that time to this, and were guaranteed to the President of the United States. It was a matter of the heart of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to be found nowhere else in this country, except in Boston. Its arteries and ventricles were surging with the rich, red blood found only in Lowell. It was supposed to be one of the chief functions of the Sub-Treasurer and Custodian (laughter) of the dilapidated and dirty old buildings in Post Office Square, and he was there, therefore, to say in behalf of William McKinley, and especially in behalf of the President of the United States, that he fully appreciated the assertions they had made. "You hope," said the speaker, "there isn't as hopeful an organization in all the world as yourselves. (Great laughter.) It speaks from every mouth. You are all in favor of getting the best there is, and you get it, and the President of the United States, how it swells my heart for once to rank the Governor of the Commonwealth. The President of the United States bids you good-speed, and assures you of his appreciation that your hearts are all with him. I hope he won't mix up the A. H. A. with the A. O. H., but that the latter are not as good, but they are not quite as old (great laughter). To have the prayers of the A. H. A. with the Annihilation is not only to have the Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen, but the strongest kind of backing behind

them. And the tears—when strong men weep there is something the matter. Our faith triumphant over all our fears; no wonder, when the space is so gigantic and the voice so weak, the faith of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery is something to swear by.

"You cannot find an anti-American jingo that will not join with you in such a toast as this." (Applause.)

The Governor's Speech.

Gov. Roger Wolcott was introduced to speak for the Commonwealth, and was received with three cheers and a tiger. He said: "This is the fourth time that I have had the privilege of extending greetings of the Commonwealth to this Ancient Company at its annual meeting. I congratulate you, and I share somewhat in my own congratulation also that I will have this privilege officially for the last time this year. It seems to me that the best proof of the post's word is to be found in the appreciation of every loyal son of Massachusetts for the old Bay State. It shows that the riches of the Commonwealth are the pure, strong mind of her people."

He said that 36 hours before it was his duty, which he had heaped with his mingled regret and congratulations, to prostrate the Legislature. He said that it had been shown in stratified rock that each era had left its imprint, so he felt sure that each succeeding General Court would leave its impression in the Blue Book. He did not mean to compare the members of the Legislature with some pre-historic bird or beast whose bones usually ended in Pterurus. "The Governor, gentlemen," he said, "is not, however, permitted to feel leniency after the Legislature adjourns. They sit late on Saturday afternoon. On Monday morning the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company picks him up and takes him first to his relations' services, and afterward to his comfortable bedstead, and then

calls upon him to make no less than eight speeches in the late afternoon on the Common."

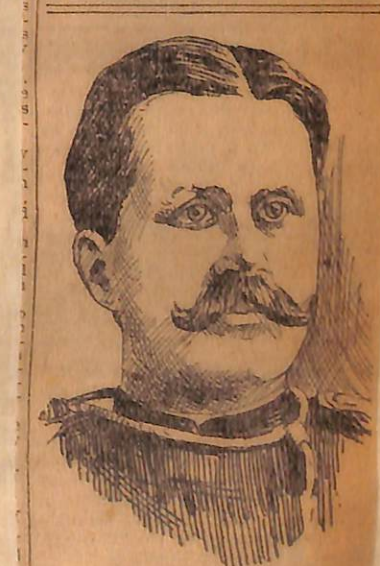
The Governor humorously alluded to the ancient drum head election and the subsequent election and then remarked that he must make a few remarks and studied the legend of the cartridge boxes swinging without any conformity of motion, only comparable to the boughs on the forest trees (great laughter), he could not help thinking that they carried in that 1863 on the cartridge box almost the entire history of the American monarchical revolution, the wars with the French and the Indians, the war of 1812, the four years' struggle to maintain the nation, and the last war which drove the Spanish Power forever from the Western Hemisphere. The history of their organization showed an honorable past. It was an honor to remember that their commander (Major Buchanan) was no toy soldier, that he could show a record in the War of the Rebellion that must be to him and to those of his who came after him the proudest possession of his life. (Great applause.)

The Governor said that he liked to go to the cool, quiet church with them. He liked to listen, and there was a thrill in it, to the ruffles of the drums for the dead, and to the bugle sounding to the living. He said that they would go on to greater heights of virtue, true manhood, true courage and the highest resolution and to the glory of God, taking every responsibility which was placed upon them to bear.

Mayor Quincy for the City.

The city of Boston was responded to by Mayor Josiah Quincy. With optimistic vision he looked forward to a Boston of the future which should amaze the Boston of today in its progress and development. He said: "I believe the problems of the future are going to be very largely the problems of the great cities. Their cleanliness, their progress, their work of philanthropy will control. I believe that we can already see in the Boston of today that the problem of the 20th century will be to obtain a more equitable distribution of wealth and that which comes from great resources. We can see that already. I am sure that when our descendants meet to celebrate the 200th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company they will be able to state that the Boston of their day is still more beautiful, and that it is more beautiful in its philanthropy, in its progress and its civilization than what we know in the Boston of today."

Lieut. Col. Cochran of the United States Marine Corps of Charleston, S. C., made an eloquent response for the navy, and detailed the work of the marines at Guantanamo, and how though Admiral Sampson had called for 2000 men, and they had not the number to send to him, yet the little



SECOND LIEUT. G. E. ADAMS

And this, too, though her military forces are at this hour occupied in either preserving or restoring order in possessions wrented by war from Spain. That congress needs no assurance or agreement of any kind that this nation of freedom and progress shall not by her army or her navy menace the peace of other nations in the gratification of an ambition for wider rule or extended boundaries, or in the petty revenges for some real or imaginary affront to national honor.

1899-2/3

THE

The Globe EXTRA! 3 O'CLOCK

NO EULOGY PRONOUNCED.

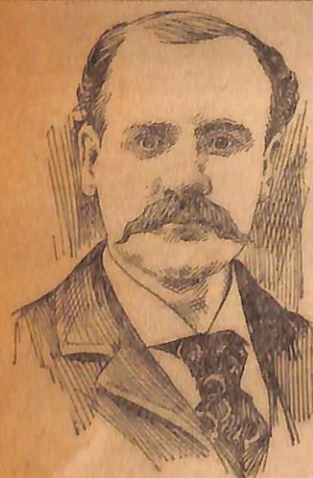
Funeral of Lieut Thomas
Savage at Malden.

Simple Service Conducted by Rev Stephen
F. Roblin, Chaplain of the Ancients.

Officers of Organization Present and
Detail Acted as Pallbearers.

MALDEN, Feb 3.—The funeral of
Lieut Thomas Savage of the Ancient
and Honorable artillery company was
held at 10 o'clock this forenoon at his
late home on Webster st, Maplewood.
The esteem in which Lieut Savage was
held was shown by the large gathering
of prominent people to pay their last
tribute of respect.

The members of the Ancients left
Boston on a special car and reached
Malden shortly before 10. They marched
to the house under command of Sergt
Edwin E. Snow, who had charge of the
funeral arrangements. The Ancients
who officiated as pallbearers were the
only ones in uniform.



LIEUT THOMAS SAVAGE, A. & H. A. C.,
Whose Funeral was Held Today at Malden.

Among those present were Command-
er Duchesney, Col Henry Walker, Col
Sidney Hedges and Col Fred I. Clayton,
past commanders; Col Fred A. Parker
of New Hampshire, Hon W. E. Barrett,
Mayor Charles L. Dean, ex Mayors Mar-
cellus Coggan and John E. Farnham,
Alderman John J. Kelley, ex Aldermen
Dana J. Flanders, Daniel J. Pyne, C. C.
Warren and Butterfield, Representative
John A. Powers and Charles F. Eddy,
who was a classmate of Mr Savage at
Dartmouth college.

The body was encased in a black
broadcloth coffin, heavily mounted and
lined with white satin. The body was
attired in the uniform of the Ancient
and Honorables. The sword and helmet
lay near the head of the coffin. Over
the latter there was a drape of Ameri-
can flags. A large bunch of pink carna-
tions was held in the hand, while at the
head was a handsome violet heart from
Mrs Savage. The only inscription on
the plate was "Thomas Savage, aged 47
years."

The services were conducted by Rev
Stephen F. Roblin, chaplain of the an-
cients, and consisted of prayer. There
was no singing nor eulogy. At the close
of the services the coffin was placed in
the hearse and conveyed to the railroad
station. The following members of the
Ancients officiated as pallbearers: Adm
J. Henry Brown, Lieut James M. Fisher,
Sergt William L. Willey, Com Beigt Ed-
ward Johnson, DeWitt J. Mues, Chas-
les F. Eddy, and Capt George E.
Lynch.

on the train which left Malden at 10.55,
the ancients acting as a guard of honor.
At Boston the car was switched on to
the 11.30 train for Manchester, which
arrived there at 1. From there car-
riages were taken to Bedford, where
services were held in the Presbyterian
church, conducted by Rev Arthur Little
of Dorchester, who was formerly pas-
tor of the church there, and succeeded
Rev Mr Savage, father of Lieut Sav-
age. The burial was in the family lot
in the old cemetery at Bedford. The
ancients returned to Boston on the 5.30
train.

The floral tributes were beautiful and
numerous. Among them were: Violet
heart from Mrs Thomas Savage, lilies,
asparagus and ferns from Col and Mrs
F. O. Palmer, wreath and sickle from
the ancients, wreath of palms and
roses from the Ten of Us club, roses
and palms from Malden club, lilies
and palms from Mayor Dean and alder-
men, roses and palms from Malden city
council, ivy wreaths from Col Hedges
and Col A. M. Ferris, roses and carna-
tions from Sergt and Mrs E. E. Snow;
carnations, ferns and lilies from W. B.
Buckminster, lilies and palms from Dr
and Mrs Griffin, russian violet wreaths
from Dr Fred Abbott, hyacinths and
ferns from Mr David Ayers, sheaf with
roses and violets from John Galvin,
carnations and ferns from Dr and Mrs
Sawyer, wreath of ivy and roses from
A. Shuman, wreath and ferns from Dr
W. E. Dunn, spray of roses and ferns
from Mr J. Newman, roses and ferns
from Mr W. G. Morse, violets from Mrs
S. W. Daw, white carnations from Col
A. W. Davis, roses and palms from Col
Henry Walker and F. A. Walker, roses
and carnations from Mr and Mrs C. C.
Batchelder.

261st ANNIVERSARY

A. & H. A. Company

JUNE 5, 1899



.. PERFECTOS ..

West India Cigar House,

M. J. GRODJINSKI, PROPRIETOR.

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF

Choice Cigars,

51 & 53 SUMMER STREET,

Boston.

ALFRED WOOD & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON.

THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN DIBBLE.

His Influence in the City. Funeral to be Held Tomorrow.

New Ads. B. — May 29, 1899

The body of Captain S. B. Dibble, who died Saturday at Phelps, N. Y., as reported in the Transcript, will arrive here this afternoon and the funeral will be held at his late home on Spring street Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Rev. W. L. Tenney will conduct the services and the burial will be in Hill-side cemetery.

Simon B. Dibble was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dibble and was born at Bergen, N. Y., 61 years ago. He grew up on his father's farm and after reaching manhood taught school for several winters. He then went west and located in Illinois, and later went to Wisconsin, where for some time he held an important position in the state house. In 1864 he returned to New York state and in September of that year married Miss Frances M. Wells of Bergen. He came to North Adams in 1870 and went to work for E. J. Cary, who was at that time engaged in the lumber business. He soon bought an interest in the business, of which he became sole proprietor in 1875, and he carried it on alone until five years ago, when the firm of S. B. Dibble & Co. was organized. Under his management the business grew to large proportions and includes, besides the retail lumber trade, the manufacture of boxes, sash, blinds, mantels and all kinds of house finishings. It is the largest business of the kind in this part of the state, and just before Mr. Dibble's death the company was incorporated under the name of the S. B. Dibble Lumber company, of which he was chosen president and W. B. Parmele secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Dibble's death was wholly unexpected and was a great shock to his family and the community. He had been in poor health for two years, and for several weeks he had been under treatment at Phelps, N. Y. He was home last week and returned to Phelps Wednesday accompanied by his wife, who was with him at the time of his death. His health appeared to be improving under the treatment he was receiving and he and his family and friends were much encouraged. A letter from him was received but a few hours before the news of his death came, in which he spoke cheerfully and hopefully of his condition. His death was not caused by the malady with which he had been suffering, which was a trouble of the liver. He had some teeth extracted Friday, chloroform being used as an anæsthetic. The report that he never recovered consciousness is incorrect. The effect of the chloroform passed off as it should, but Saturday morning he suffered a hemorrhage which was the immediate cause of his death.

During Mr. Dibble's residence in this city he was prominent in its business and social life, and he was a man who will be much missed. He was a man of sound judgment and strict integrity and was a public spirited and highly respected citizen. He was an active member of the Hoosac Valley Agriculture society, and had served as its treasurer for several years. He had also served on the prudential committee of the fire district before the town became a city. He was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston, with which he went on an excursion to Europe a few years ago. He was formerly identified with the state militia and was captain of Company F of this city. Mr. Dibble was a member of the Congregational church. He was a genial and companionable man and had a large number of friends by whom his death is deeply mourned.

Mr. Dibble leaves besides his wife a son and a daughter, R. Wells Dibble, a student at Harvard, and Mrs. Harvey A. Gallup of this city. Two brothers and a sister also survive. Rev. C. H. Dibble of Perry, N. Y., N. W. Dibble of Ionia, N. Y., and Miss Marie L. Dibble of East Bloomfield, N. Y.

FATAL DENTISTRY.

Hemorrhage, Following Extraction of Teeth, Causes the Death of S. B. Dibble, Member of the Ancient and Honorables.

Phelps, N. Y., May 27.—Sineus B. Dibble of North Adams, Mass., died suddenly this afternoon at the Phelps Hotel, at this place, of a hemorrhage following the extraction of several teeth. He was 61 years of age and leaves a widow and one brother, who are also stopping here. Mr. Dibble was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston, and visited England with that organization a few years ago. The remains of Mr. Dibble will be taken to North Adams Monday, where the deceased was engaged in the lumber business.

WILL BE BURIED TODAY.

Mr. Henry W. Burr Was Well Known to Men in the Rubber Business.

Henry W. Burr, who died last Wednesday at Newton Highlands, was well known among men in the rubber business. He first opened a rubber store at 57 Milk street in 1853. Selling out to Clapp, Evans & Co., he bought the Aetna rubber mills. He was associated with R. D. Evans and George H. Hood in starting the Eagle Rubber Company and was its first and only superintendent, and when it was merged in the American Rubber Company he was in charge of the works in Cambridge until after they were burned down, in 1881. He was first superintendent of the Para Rubber Shoe Company, and then went to Granby, Can., and was in charge of the factory for five years. Since 1883 he had lived with his children in Newton and Framingham.

Mr. Burr was born in Hartford, Ct., in 1829. At the breaking out of the war in 1861 he enlisted in the 1st Connecticut cavalry, was commissioned 2d lieutenant, promoted to 1st lieutenant, and, after hard service in western Virginia, he was discharged in September, 1863, on account of ill-health.

His funeral will take place this morning at 11 o'clock from the residence of his son, Dr. C. H. Burr, 348 Lake avenue, Newton Highlands.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, April 11, 1899.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral of their late associate, LIEUT. CHARLES JARVIS, which will be held from the Winthrop Church, Green Street, Charlestown, at 1 o'clock, on WEDNESDAY, the 12th inst.

GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk. L. N. DUCHESNEY, Captain.

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ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, May 4, 1899.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Mr. E. Herbert Whitney, which will be held from his late residence, Wellesley Farms, on Friday, the 5th inst., at 2 o'clock. Train from Boston and Albany Station at 1 o'clock.

GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk. L. N. DUCHESNEY, Captain.

Clerk.

Captain.



SERGEANT LOWELL M. MAXIM.

The Ancients, has a career to look back upon with pride. He has occupied every

Sergt. Lowell Mason Maxim.
Past Sergeant Lowell Mason Maxim of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company holds a war record to be proud of. He performed a deed at Mary's Heights, Va., that attracted the attention of his superiors as well as his comrades. It was his life against a single thread. He took the chances and made name and fame for himself then with his comrades. Some time ago Sergeant Maxim received a medal from Congress, and with it a letter from the acting secretary of war, which



LIEUT. GEO. E. LOVETT.

tells the story of his brave deed in these words: "This soldier, though severely wounded, and in the face of a deadly fire from the enemy at short range, hearing a call to retreat, rushed bravely forward and was the first to enter the enemy's works on the crest of Mary's Heights, Va., and to help place the regiment's color there." Since the war Sergeant Maxim has succeeded wonderfully as an

inventor. At the present time he has done something in that line which would have made his fortune, were not that done some time ago. Mr. Maxim has solved the problem of the third rail. His solution of the question which has been agitating the proprietors of electric roads has placed him foremost among those who attempted the problem. A practical demonstration of his invention will soon be made, as some of the heaviest stockholders of the greatest electric railroads in the country are backing Mr. Maxim's project. From several wounds received during his three years' service in the late war he experiences many painful twinges, and his



JOHN GALVIN.

hearing has been affected from the same, but otherwise he is in general good health. Like all truly brave men, Mr. Maxim is exceedingly modest and courteous in demeanor, and it is only when with cronies who served with him and who meet him in a social way that the battle of Mary's Heights, the other battles and the honors conferred upon him are spoken of in his hearing. He is a member of McKinley Post, G. A. R., Masons, Odd Fellows and others.

TILT.

GRAMM NOMINATED!

The Ancients Decide Upon
a New Commander.

Honorable Artillerists End
a Very Warm Fight.

Their Choice Is a Popular
Banker and Broker.

He Will Preside as Host of
the London Visitors.

Winning Faction Banquets
Their Candidate.

At an especially important meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, last evening, in the 9th regiment armory, on East Newton street—the annual meeting for the nomination of a commander (and other officers)—Lieut. Edward P. Cramm was nominated as commander by a majority of nearly 100. Col. Henry Walker, who was commander of the Ancients on the celebrated visit of the company to Lon-



LIEUT. EDWARD P. CRAMM.

don, three years ago, was the choice of the minority.

According to the custom of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, the result of the election last evening will be announced by public drum-head ceremony on Boston Common in June.

Lieut. Cramm has belonged to the Ancients for nine or ten years and, it appears, has been counted as quite worthy of the command of the organization during the important functions incident upon the approaching visit of the famous London Artillery Company to this city.

There were 333 Ancients and Honorables at the meeting last evening, and no less than 125 of them went to the Parker House after the election, and sat down at a complimentary luncheon to the new commander.

This matter of choosing a commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has been a lively contest, probably the most keenly fought election which the organization has experienced for half a century, and the two factions—for Walker and Cramm—have, it seems, been resorting to strenuous politics for several months. The Walker faction asserted that there was only

one man qualified to take care of the reception of the Londoners, and he was Col. Henry Walker, who had reviewed the British troops, with the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Connaught at Aldershot.

The other faction held, chiefly, that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was made up of many men capable of the same performance; that Col. Walker, creditable as he might have been to the command, was not the only member competent, and, finally, that Lieut. Edward P. Cramm would be a mighty good man to head the organization during the year when the London artillery was to visit Boston.

Those who favored Lieut. Cramm outnumbered the followers of Col. Walker at the meeting last evening, and Commander or Capt. Edward P. Cramm will personally extend welcome to the commander of the London Artillery Company.

CLARK—In this city, March 27, Cyrus Turner Clark, 74 yrs. 2 mos. 13 days. Funeral from his late residence, 435 Marlboro Street, on Thursday, March 30, at 2 P. M. Relatives and friends are invited without further notice.

(3351.) 1. Courteney. Who were the parents of Captain John Courteney of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company sometime during the seventeenth century?
2. Courteney. What is the connection between the Courteney and Lake families?
3. Courteney. Is there any connection between the Courteney family of Virginia and that of Massachusetts? If so, what?
M. B.



LOWELL MASON MAXHAM.

Lines written by Major Charles W. Stevens, and read at the dedication of the new armory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

"Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The Year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die."

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The Year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

So sang Old England's bard, laureate whose lays
Won every heart, crowning his brow with bays;

Sang he of war, fair women, glory, fame,
But nobler far friendship's undying claim.

"Ring out, wild bells," and as your accents fall
In softened cadence round this beauteous hall,

Waking the slumbering echoes of the past,
"Ring in the new," the grandest and the last.

See Boston's pride, whose hallowed walls have heard
In dire distress, the helpful, cheering word;

Whose roof has rung, when Victor Eagles perched
On Freedom's banner, yet unsoiled, unsmirched.

Clad in new armors, radiant and bright,
We hail the advent with supreme delight;

To this old home, adorned and beautified,
We come tonight, filled with an Ancient's pride.

Of history told, of history unwritten,
When other comrades round this board shall sit

And drink to us, as we now drink to those
Whose swords are sheathed, who sleep in sweet repose.

Honor, high honor, praise most justly due
To that courageous band, the undaunted few
Whose sturdy will this wondrous change has wrought.

Beset with doubt, with dire forebodings fraught,
Long may they live to view with well won smile

This strengthened, renovated, classic pile.
Look round you, comrades, once again behold
These tinted walls, relieved with virgin gold;

The firm and spacious floor, broad, free and clear,
Vexatious columns no more interfere
To break the onward step, the circling wheel,
As forth we march, upheld the glistening steel.

Cheering our entrance to this Hall of Arms
Old memories mingle with the newer charms,
Advanced full high our country's Flag we greet.

Ne'er trampled in the dust by traitor's feet;
Borne proudly on in every righteous cause,
Its glorious folds have won deserved applause.

No less our State's pure banner, fondly dear
To every Ancient's heart assembled here;
Its motto noble tells how Peace was sought
When Liberty through dangers dread was fraught:

From Lexington to Yorktown, from Atlanta
To the sea,
From Cuba to Manila, wherever its folds
might be

It floated o'er a mighty host, strong to defend the right,
And some "absent-minded beggars" assisted
in the fight.

Upon your walls we view an honored line,
Wherein long past and present intertwine,
Prompt to command they led in manhood's prime.

A year mark only on the sands of time:
In peace and war they acted well their part;
Revered, their memories live in every heart.

Lightnings of Heaven, obedient to your call,
Touched by magician's wand, illumines all,
Sheds its soft radiance above, below,
As sunrise splendors fill the East with glow.

Tinges and brightens each secluded spot,
Where shadows, once intrusive, enter not.
Entranced we search, and as each fresh surprise
Reveals its charms, catches our wand'ring eyes.

As rapt, transfixed, around we silent gaze,
Fain would we utter only words of praise,
Transcendent praise to those whose dreams
by night

Found full fruition in the morning light.
What days of toil, what pure artistic cult,
Reflect your triumph in the grand result.

Rest from your labors, comrades, faithful, true,
Our hearts, surcharged, overflow in thanks
to you.

You, that with ardent zeal and willing hand,
Adorned this home for our endeared command.

Be ours the loving task, as years glide by,
To cherish as the apple of our eye
This ripened fruit, crafted so well by you.

"Ring out the old, Ring in, Ring in the new."

Oscar M. Draper, of North Attleboro

The recent death of Mr. Oscar M. Draper, of North Attleboro, Mass., removes suddenly from earthly scenes, a dear friend of the Western editor of the LEADER. He was one of the kindest of men and the most loyal of friends; and while not a churchman in the accepted meaning of the term, he was always deeply interested in the prosperity of the Universalist parish, and a generous helper in all its material concerns. Mr. Draper was a man of royal nature and of generous impulses, ripening often into deeds of the most beautiful kindness and charity. Without any pretensions to a religious experience, and never ambitious of repute for deeds of kindness, even shrinking from public recognition, he will rank among the many noble souls we have known as deserving of affectionate remembrance. One of the kindest hearts, tender to all forms of human suffering and ever ready with swift relief, ceased to beat when Oscar Draper passed away. The Universalist parish in North Attleboro will long remember him as a generous friend and the town as a helpful and public-spirited citizen. He was one of the larger contributors to the building fund of the new church dedicated in 1884, just previous to Dr. Cantwell's removal to Chicago. The "Reliance" window in that church is a memorial of Mr. Draper's first wife. He was married again in 1885 to Miss Hettie Woodward, of Kent, O., who died beloved and greatly mourned March 2, 1896. A son of this last marriage remains, with two sons and a married daughter, Mrs. Dr. Hale of North Attleboro, children of the first Mrs. Draper.

Mr. Draper was a manufacturing jeweler, and conducted a large and successful business in North Attleboro. His relations with those in his employ were always of the most thoughtful and satisfactory kind. He was a friend as well as employer, and is mourned sincerely by all. The grateful affection of many of these employees follow him to the tomb, for they have reason to remember his kind attentions in sickness and during "hard times." He will live in these memories for many years to come. The poor and the needy have indeed lost a friend in the unexpected and sudden death of OSCAR M. DRAPER.

Universalist Leader
25 Aug 1902

THE ANCIENTS PARADE,

BOSTON JOURNAL—TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1900.

DINE AND ELECT OFFICERS.

ANNUAL BANQUET.

Sumptuous Feast of Good Things and Flow of Sweet Music and Brilliant Oratory.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, rested after its march through the principal streets of the city, sat down to its annual banquet in Faneuil Hall early this afternoon. The hall was artistically decorated with flags, bunting and banners. The seals of all the

states in the Union were hung on the gallery railing. Capt. Cram presided. Sitting at his right and left were Gov. Crane, Mayor Hart, Adj.-Gen. Dalton, Chaplain Hoes, J. Q. A. Brackett, Surveyor J. J. McCarthy, F. W. Hazewell, Col. J. A. Frye, the Hon. John E. Blunt, consul-general, Department of the Republic Peter D. Grand Army of the Republic, the Rev. A. Smith, Prof. Sumichrast, the Rev. H. B. Horton and the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin.

The toasts of the day were—"The President of the United States"; "He is of the people, yet their leader, the honor of millions of free men. We pay honor to the principles of popular government which he so ably represents."

"Commonwealth of Massachusetts"; "mother of heroes and statesmen; friend of reform and philanthropy; home of honor and patriotism, may future generations attest their loyalty and love by a noble citizenship. Response by Gov. Crane."

The city of Boston—Rich in civic worth, great in history, strong in hopes of years to come, her sons and daughters rise up to call her blessed—"Home, Sweet Home," and response by Mayor Hart.

Harvard College—From her deep springs of education youth draws scholarship and progress. "Fair Harvard" and response by Prof. Sumichrast.

Army and navy—On land and sea; freedom's defenders and a republic's pride. Response by the band.

The Honorable Artillery Company of London—Across the sea we reach fraternal bonds. Greetings and god will to our friends, who, at home and abroad, are upholding the honor of their ancient and honorable fame—"God Save the Queen," and response by Mr. John E. Baker.

Massachusetts volunteer militia—Response by Corp. J. A. Frye.

The Grand Army of the Republic—Response by Department Commander Peter D. Smith.

The clergy—Response by the Rev. E. A. Horton.

The press—A voice that penetrates into the hearts of millions. "The messenger of justice, for the people, may be mothered power of the newspaper, Speed Our Republic" and response by Editor Hazewell of the Transcript.

The A. H. A. Company—A comrade hope of those who never grow old in their hearts; to country, home and friends forever true—music, "Ancients' March" and response by the Hon. William A. Morse of Cape Cod.

It was about 3 o'clock when Capt. Cram rapped for order, and addressed the picturesque assemblage. He said in part:

GOOD WORK OF THE YEAR.

Commander Cram Tells What the Company Has Done the Past 12 Months.

Your Excellency, Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and invited guests: I am not insensible to the honor and pleasure which has fallen to my lot today to preside over this annual gathering on the celebration of the 22d anniversary of our old organization. When I think of what the more than two and a half centuries of its existence, and when I think of what it stands for today, in its relation to the citizen soldiery of the state, and to that true and honest patriotism which every lover of his country holds so dear to his heart, I feel that I may take every pardonable pride in being the chosen one to preside at your anniversary banquet.

And yet on this day, when I come to lay down my duties as your commander, and to surrender the insignia of the office with which you honored me one year ago, I am conscious of the fact that I may not have come up to your expectations in all matters pertaining to the duties of commander of this honored company.

But I assure you that where there have been errors and inadequacies on my part they have been of the head and not of the heart. The prosperity and not of the heart. The prosperity and not of the heart. The prosperity and not of the heart.

If I have had any success in the work of the year with us, I must credit it to the splendid support you have given me as a body, and to the faithful and untiring efforts of my brother officers, and I long efforts to return my grateful and sincere thanks to the company for its co-operation, and to my officers for duty well and faithfully performed.

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In the past year an event has occurred which, I believe, will be marked in the future history of the company as an important milestone in its progress. I refer to the preservation of Faneuil Hall, and the completion of our new armory. In saving for the patriotic inspiration of the future generations this glorious and renowned old cradle of liberty, the company has done a creditable and noble work. Five years ago it was said, in referring to this subject, some time in the future the building may be destroyed by fire, and then, when it is too late, it will be said that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company should have taken steps to preserve it. Today we are relieved of all anxiety on that score by securing, through the company's vigorous and determined efforts, not only a handsome new armory, but a fireproof, indestructible Faneuil Hall, and, instead of the possible future destruction, we have, I believe, not only the success of every patriotic Bostonian, but of every patriotic American, for the success of our effort in preserving this beloved and liberty inspiring building, below and liberty inspiring building, below and liberty inspiring building.

During the past year the company has spent much time, labor and some money in the preliminary preparation for the reception and entertainment of the parent company of London, whose visit was expected at this time, but which, unfortunately, had to be abandoned. However, we feel that it is not labor lost, but that the work temporarily laid aside, will in due time bear good fruit. Although we have not been altogether exempt from embarrassments, which have at times disturbed our tranquillity, it is a source of much gratification to me today to note the entire good-fellowship of this old organization. In all the attributes of a combined military and social organization we stand without a parallel in the world.

But the lessons of history and experience must be lost to us if we are content to trust alone to the peculiar accident to happen to possess. How imperative, then, is the obligation imposed upon every member of this company, whether his sphere of action is limited or extended, to exert himself in perpetuating the condition of things which are today so singularly happy.

In responding for the commonwealth, Gov. Crane said:

FOR THE COMMONWEALTH.

Gov. Crane Expresses His Pleasure and Extends His Congratulations to the Company.

Never having had the pleasure of witnessing the annual exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I felt somewhat anxious to learn the part I would be called upon to take in them, and naturally turned to the adjutant-general for information.

He assured me that my duties would be simple, for the people, may be mothered power of the newspaper, Speed Our Republic" and response by Editor Hazewell of the Transcript.

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Lieut. Josiah Stearns Cushing, the new second in command of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, was born in Bedford, Mass., May 3, 1854. When 13 years of age he joined the militia, enlisting in Company K, Fifth Regiment, in which he served as private and Sergeant for several years, afterward serving as a private in the Roxbury City Guards. He joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company April 1, 1889, and served afterward as a Sergeant, and in 1894 as Second Lieutenant. Lieut. Cushing is a devoted yachtsman, having been Commodore of the Winthrop Yacht Club, 1891-92, and is a member of the Hull-Massachusetts, Woods Hole and Winthrop Yacht Clubs. He is also a member of the B. A. A. and several other clubs.

An Old Story, Ever New.

"The clergy are enriched by your friend—Chaplain Horton to the Ancients in Faneuil Hall."

It was a proud day for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company yesterday. Wondrous kind was mother nature to her favorite corps. Never were their varied tints more gay; never were their varied tints more generous than in lighting the brilliant contrasts of red and buff and white and blue. The dazzling glow of the artillery; the spotless white of the infantry, blended in harmonious symphony. The delicious air made the march a pastime.

They were out soon after the dawn; they made old Faneuil Hall ring with their joyousness; they marched to the church and mingled pathos with their pleasure. Then they went to dinner, listened to stirring speeches, and crossed Old Glory with the British Union Jack, after which they marched to the Common, where Commander Cram in the mutation of time was rendered gracefully his Gorge to be placed again by Adjutant General Dalton, at the behest of Gov. Winthrop Murray Crane, around the neck of Murray Col. Alexander M. Ferris. Lieut. Col. Alexander M. Ferris. Lieut. Col. Alexander M. Ferris.

They were all back again under the old roof tree, happy in the consciousness that they were 22d years old, and still held the heart of Boston.

Mayor Hart's Word.

"If the Puritan Fathers could look upon this sight," remarked Mayor Hart, beginning his after-dinner response for the city we all love, "they would think they had accomplished all they came to this country for. (Laughter.) They came here to worship God as they wanted to, and they gave you Faneuil Hall to do as you please in. (Applause.) Boston is glad that you have such dependence as I see presented before me. (Renewed laughter.) You're full inside and you are all happy. Now, gentlemen, the Governor has to do with the whole Commonwealth from the Berkshire Hills. We have to do with the three hills of Boston. Make them the best in the world." (Great applause.)

Mayor Hart was given three cheers and a Tiger when he rose to speak, and three more when he sat down.

Gov. Crane.

Gov. Crane's response for The Commonwealth was equally brief and to the point. At the call of Col. J. Payson Bradley every one of the 400 Ancients in the hall was on his feet and joining in the literal whirlwind of cheers which followed that call. It was simply a having had the pleasure of witnessing the annual exercises of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company," said the governor. "I felt somewhat anxious to learn the part I would be called upon to take in them, and naturally turned to the adjutant-general for information. He assured me that my duties would be simple, for the people, may be mothered power of the newspaper, Speed Our Republic" and response by Editor Hazewell of the Transcript.

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FIRST LIEUT. J. STEARNS CUSHING,
A. H. A. Company—1900-01.



LIEUT. COL. ALEXANDER MARSH FERRIS,
Commander A. H. A. Co.—1900-01.

Prof. de Sumichrast.

"It is a matter of singular coincidence

and pleasure to me, gentlemen," said Prof. P. C. de Sumichrast of Harvard College, "that I am called upon to respond here for the great University of Harvard, and to represent her before an organization which in part repeats in its own, her history. You were founded by Englishmen, she was founded by Englishmen; dowered by Englishmen, named for an Englishman and situated in a city which has gained a name equal to that of Cambridge in England. He alluded to the ties by which Harvard was bound to the world. The sons of Harvard are taking in the affairs of the nation and the world. The sons of Harvard are drawing upon the deep strings of the nation."

"You will allow a foreigner to speak," he said, "from his heart. The one thing that strikes me is this, that Harvard University does not limit itself to the mere making of scholars. (Applause.) That Harvard stands first and foremost for the making of men. (Renewed applause.) If there is one possession more highly to be prized than another it is that you have men learning to make intellectual progress, learning to love your country. She makes it possible to obtain men who when they speak will not speak for themselves alone. Men of calm and cool judgment, of trained reason. It follows that Harvard, not alone but in conjunction with her sister universities, Harvard is attempting, as you are all, to make a nation; the nation of the United States; the nation of America. (Great applause.) For when we say America, what else do we mean but the United States. (Prolonged applause.) When we say America we do not mean Patagonia or Central America. No, we mean the Anglo-Saxon, the real Republic we mean the United States. (Applause.) Harvard has sent out great numbers of preachers, of teachers, of lawyers, of statesmen and has given them strength. They are making for this land that which no other possesses. I am speaking as a foreigner, a highly trained, largely framed, intelligent class of people. With my loyalty to Great Britain, with my loyalty to Great Britain I say this. (Applause.)"

He discussed the relations of the United States Government to the Boer war, saying that if it were a forbidden subject he was quite willing to be put under arrest for it. He argued that we were one with England in our ideas for the assimilation of the people of the earth. "We are one people," he continued, "you and me, brothers in our ideals," and he closed with the hope that the motto of the two countries (England and America) should be that of the great painting behind him, "Liberty and Union, Now and Forever."

Other Speakers.

Gov. Crane I am quite sure was delighted," remarked Sergt. William A. Morse of Old Cape Cod, "to be rescued from that infested district of the gray moths on the hill and to be brought into this sanctuary of the Ancients where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. (Great laughter.) Ex-Senator Morse was speaking to the (last the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. "I feel alone," he said, that Mayor Hart, behind that kindly smile, felt that I came here where there would not come before that countless multitude of bearded spirits who walk the Valhalla of the Democratic bid, (uproarious laughter.)"

The company was highly honored at dinner by the unexpected presence of Lieut. Col. William H. Baker of the Honorable Artillery of London, who came over to America on the memorable visit in 1888. Col. Baker thanked the Ancients for the cordiality of their reception when he last visited upon his tour round the world three years ago.

Col. Alexander Marsh Fennell, the new member of the Ancients, was born in Whiting, Vt., April 6, 1876.

In October, 1861, he raised a company in Boston, and was attached to the Thirtieth Massachusetts Regiment as Senior Captain.

After his return from the war he assisted in forming the Seventh Massachusetts Regiment, of which the old Boston Tigers was the nucleus. He was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the regiment by Gov. John A. Andrew.

In 1874 he was active in the organization of the First Regiment, Illinois State Guards, and was Senior Captain of that command before the regimental formation. He took part in the following battles: Baton Rouge, Platts Store, where he led the line of skirmishers which opened the fight; battle of Port Hudson and Donaldsonville. He was wounded at Port Hudson.

Col. Fennell joined the Ancients May 19, 1890, and was elected Sergeant under Capt. Hobbins. He is a resident of Newton, is a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, a comrade of Edward W. Kinsley Post No. 115, G. A. R., President of the Veterans Association of the Thirtieth Massachusetts Volunteers, member of the Society of Colonial Wars, Sons of the Revolution, a 32d degree and Knights Templar Mason, and Vice President of the Newton Club.



THE "COLORS."

March past of the State and national standards in the parade of the Ancients.

been no thought of war in the Transvaal. That accounted for his absence from the company sent out by the London organization.

Col. James A. Frye of the First Heavy Artillery, speaking for the volunteer militia, said he had that faith in the youngsters that they would put themselves in training for the reserve force for the regular army which we must have.

Department Commander Peter D. Smith, speaking for the G. A. R., found a kinship with the Ancients from his own service in the old First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery in the Civil War. He cited his heart with gladness to see so many comrades who were in the Civil War before him in the ranks of the Ancients.

THE NEW OFFICERS.

A very inspiring spectacle was the last evening parade conducted by retiring Commander Cramm on the Common at the close of the dinner. A section of the battery fired the 15-gun salute for Col. Crane on his arrival. The company's colours and march were followed with dignity and grace by the newly installed officers, among whom were: Lieut. Dewey's star alone conspicuous, bringing him many congratulations. After the ceremony the parade ended with a flourish and was followed by the surrender of gorges, gathered and escorted by the retiring officers and the commissioning of the new officers and their investment with the stars and their insignia.

Col. Fennell, the new Commander, was saluted by the battery as were Lieuts. Cushing and Davis and Adjutant Bailey. These are the newly installed officers:

Captain, Lieut. Col. Alexander M. Fennell.

First Lieutenant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Second Lieutenant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Adjutant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Company Sergeant Major, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

First Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Second Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Third Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Fourth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Fifth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Sixth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Seventh Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Eighth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Ninth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

Tenth Sergeant, Lieut. J. Higgins Cushing.

CAPT. HENRY W. HOWE DEAD.

Former Waltham Business Man and Member of Several Prominent Military Societies. 1900

Capt. Henry W. Howe, for many years a resident of Waltham, died yesterday at the home of his sister, Mrs. G. C. Brook, 118 First street, Lowell, after an illness of about two years.

He was born in Hampton, N. H., Jan. 12, 1840, and was graduated from the Lowell high school in 1857, afterward attending the seminary at Hampton. On his return to Lowell he went into the lumber business, in which he was actively engaged in various places until about two years ago. He served through the Civil War and rose from private to captain, being connected with several regiments. At the close of the war he came to Waltham and became connected with the late Francis Buttrick in the lumber business, retiring about two years ago.

He was well known in military circles, and was a member of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston Light Infantry, Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the Revolution, G. A. R., the P. O. U. Lodge, the General will take place next Thursday afternoon at a place near that of his sister, Mrs. Brook.



SECOND LIEUT. JAMES A. DAVIS, A. H. A. Company—1900-'01.

Second Lieut. James A. Davis, duly commissioned by Gov. Crane on the Common yesterday afternoon, is prominent and popular, both socially and militarily. He has for several years held different Masonic offices, and is at the present time First Lieutenant Commander of Massachusetts Consistory Sublims Princes of the Royal Secret, Thirty-second grade. He also is an associate member of Edward W. Kinsley Post No. 115, G. A. R., Boston Athletic Association, Pine Tree State Club, Point Shirley Club and the Ten of Us Club, composed of all Ancients, which company he joined April 15, 1894.

a better retrospect of patriotism than any other organization that I know of. (Applause.)

Editor Hazewell of the Boston Transcript spoke for the press, declaring it would always be the forum expressed in the sentiment.

IN FANEUIL HALL.

Dinner was served in the large hall for the first time on an anniversary since the remodeling. It was after 1 o'clock before the company was assembled round the board.

Capt. Cramm had upon his right Gov. Winthrop Murray Crane; on his left Mayor Thomas N. Hart of Boston, and up and down the table Adj. Gen. Dalton, Chaplain Roswell N. Hoes, ex-Gov. J. Q. A. Brackett, Prof. F. C. de Sumichrast of Harvard University, Hon. J. J. McCarthy, Surveyor of the Port; Past Chaplain E. A. Horton, Col. James A. Frye, First Heavy Artillery; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Past Chaplain; Department Commander Peter D. Smith, Massachusetts G. A. R.; Hon. John E. Blunt, C. E., H. B. M. Consul General.

Prayer was offered by Chaplain Hoes. At the end of the dinner Commander Cramm welcomed all present, saying: "I am not insensible to the honor and pleasure which has fallen to my lot today to preside over this annual gathering on the celebration of the 23rd anniversary of our old organization. When I think of what the more than two and a half centuries of its existence, and when I think of what it stands for today, in its relation to the citizen soldiery of the State, and to that true and honest patriotism which every lover of his country holds dear to his heart, I feel that I may take a pardonable pride in being the chosen one to preside at your anniversary banquet."

He expressed his thanks to all his officers and the company. He spoke of the important work the Ancients had done in resending Faneuil Hall. They regretted the absence of the London

company. He called on Adjutant Knapp, who announced these toasts:

The Toasts.

The President of the United States: He is of the people, yet their leader, the head of millions of free men. We pay honor to the principles of popular government, which he so ably represents. Response: Band. "Star Spangled Banner."

Commonwealth of Massachusetts: Mother of heroes and statesmen; friend of reform and philanthropy; home of honor and patriotism; may future generations attest their loyalty and love by a noble citizenship. Music: "Hail to the Chief." Response by Gov. Crane.

City of Boston: Rich in civic worth, great in history, strong in hopes of years to come, her sons and daughters rise up to call her blessed. "Home, Sweet Home." Response by Mayor Hart.

Harvard College: From her deep springs of education youth draws scholarship, character and progress. "Fair Harvard." Prof. de Sumichrast.

Army and Navy: On land and sea freedom's defenders and a republic's pride. "Red, White and Blue."

Honourable Artillery Company of London: Across the sea we reach fraternal hands; greetings and good will to our friends who, at home and abroad are upholding the honor of their Ancient and Honorable fame. "God Save the Queen." Lt. Col. W. H. Baker.

Massachusetts Volunteer Militia: Our citizen soldiers are patriots always in duty, in peace and war; safeguard of laws, protector of industry and a bulwark of individual rights. "Stars and Stripes." Response by Col. J. A. Frye.

Grand Army of the Republic: A reunited country pays heartfelt tribute to the heroism and sacrifices of the Boys in Blue, by their valor we possess one country, one government, one flag, one destiny. "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching." Department Commander Smith.

The Clergy: Their eloquent discourses brighten the annals of our organization; their friendly presence has enriched our gatherings; their words of counsel serve to guide our deliberations. "Onward, Christian Soldier." Rev. E. A. Horton.

The Press: A voice that penetrates injustice, the messenger of millions, a forum for the people; may the vast power of the newspaper be matched by high ideals. "Speed on, Republic." Editor Hazewell of the Transcript.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: A comradeship of those who never grew old in their hearts; to country, home and

friends forever true. "Ancients' March." Hon. William A. Morse, Cape Cod.



GOV. CRANE AND STAFF ENTERING THE CHURCH.

Preceded by Maj. Jones and escorted by Capt. Olys, Gov. Crane and members of his staff were the first to enter the church.

Feb. 20, 1890.
BOSTON EVENING TR

RECENT DEATHS

MR. JACOB PFAFF DEAD

Well-Known Citizen Passed Away After a Short Illness

After an illness of little more than a week, Mr. Jacob Pfaff, president of the H. & J. Pfaff Brewing Company, died early this morning at his residence, 103 Beacon street.

Jacob Pfaff was the son of Carl and Katherine Pfaff, and was born in Hochspeyer, a village in Rhenish Bavaria, in 1829. At five years of age he came with his father to America, and with him made Boston his home. He was educated in the public schools of Boston, and, having reached the age of manhood, was engaged as clerk and in other capacities until 1857. In 1857 the brewery firm of H. & J. Pfaff was formed, consisting of his older brother Henry and himself.

Their business was located in Roxbury, a section which has been a popular one among brewers, and which probably yields a larger product of beer than any section of the same size in the United States. The firm of H. & J. Pfaff was one of the first to enter into the manufacture of "lagerbier," and its business rapidly increased in equal steps with its consumption.

In 1893 the firm was organized as a corporation, under the name of the H. & J. Pfaff Brewing Company, of which Mr. Pfaff was made president, and his son, Charles Pfaff, treasurer.

Mr. Pfaff has devoted himself closely to business, but during the summer months, with his friends, he has enjoyed many cruises on his yacht Adrienne. For four years he was commodore of the Boston Yacht Club, whose best days and greatest prosperity were due to his administrative skill. He was also a member of the Algonquin and Country clubs, and took special interest in their welfare.

In the line of business outside of the corporation under his management, he had been president of the Crystal Springs Manufacturing Company in Watertown, Mass., president of several gold and quicksilver mines, and director in the Boston Lead Manufacturing Company. The construction of the Highland Street Railway, running from Boston to Roxbury, was due in a great measure to his energetic efforts, and he was a director in the company until it was merged in the West End Street Railway Company.

Mr. Pfaff married in 1854 Hannah Adams, daughter of James W. and Almira (Fiske) Gardner, and leaves the widow and two children, Charles, above-mentioned, who is colonel of the First Heavy Artillery, M. V. M., who married Cornelia Hathaway of Boston; and Adrienne, who married William Hull Wickham of New York.

Funeral services will be held at the late residence of the deceased, 103 Beacon street, on Thursday at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon.

ARTHUR D. MCCLELLAN (1879)

Arthur D. McClellan, a member of the Suffolk Bar, and connected with the firm of Jerome Marble & Co., died yesterday morning at his residence, 59 Bay State Road.

Mr. McClellan was born in Sutton, attended school at Grafton and Worcester, graduated from Brown University in the class of 1873, studied law at Boston University and was admitted to the Bar in 1875. He had for several years been a Trustee of Brown University.

Mr. McClellan was married first to Mrs. Mary A. Hartwell, who died in 1894, and second, on Jan. 12, 1895, to Florence Armsley of Worcester, who, with a daughter, survives him.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at the late residence of the deceased.

ACTION ON A. D. MCCLELLAN'S DEATH

At a Special Meeting of the Paint and Oil Club of New England All the Officers Are Appointed to Attend Funeral

A special meeting of the members of the Paint and Oil Club of New England was held this morning in the office of David Randall & Co., 71 Kilby street, and action was taken on the death of Arthur D. McClellan, a member of the club. President Frederick H. Newton presided, and eulogistic remarks were made by William B. Bird, William F. Chapman, George L. Gould, N. S. Wilson and ex-President Charles E. Howland. A committee of three was appointed to draft a set of resolutions on the death of Mr. McClellan and report at the regular meeting of the club next Wednesday evening. It was voted that all the officers represent the club officially at the funeral, to be held tomorrow morning at eleven o'clock, at the residence of the deceased, 59 Bay State road.

REQUEST TO BROWN UNIVERSITY

Arthur D. McClellan Gives \$8000 in His Will—Provisional Bequests.

The will of Arthur D. McClellan, a lawyer, was filed in the probate office yesterday. The will is dated Feb. 3, 1899, and the executors and trustees are A. T. Hartwell, C. C. Burton of Boston, and J. R. Marble of Worcester. A bequest of \$8000 is made to Brown University. If the efforts to raise an endowment fund for that institution fail, the testator says the \$2000 which he contributed to the fund shall be given to the university outright.

The testator makes several large private bequests. The residuary estate is divided, the income of one-half to be paid to the widow during her life, and on her death to any child of the testator then living. The net income of the other half is to be paid to a guardian of any child of the testator born since the date of the will.

If no child is born subsequent to that time, a part of that share is to be given to certain relatives and friends, and the rest in payment of the following public bequests: \$5,000 to Brown University, to be known as the McClellan fund; \$200 to the Baptist society of Grafton, Mass., in memory of the father of the testator; \$200 to the public library of that town for the purchase of books to be known as the McClellan collection.

OLIVER H.
DURRELL.

Death of Well-Known
Boston Merchant.

Born Poor, Grew to
Wealth and Honor.

A Liberal Giver to
Good Causes.

Hon. Oliver H. Durrell, member of the Governor's Council from the Third District, died at 10.55 last night at his home, 11 Dana Street, Cambridge. For some months he had not been feeling well, and for something over a week he had been confined to his bed. Yesterday morning an operation was



THE LATE OLIVER H. DURRELL.
(Photograph by Purdy, Boston.)

performed by eminent specialists upon the stomach. The worst fears of the physicians were realized when they found that their patient had been suffering from a cancer. All hopes were then given up. The wound was closed and the end awaited.

The patient gradually sank during the remainder of the day and night, and just before 11 o'clock the end came. The members of the family were present at the bedside.

The funeral services will take place at the late residence, 17 Dana Street, near Hill, Cambridge, Saturday, the 10th, at 2 P. M., to which relatives and friends are invited. The interment will take place at the convenience of the family.

MR. DURRELL'S CAREER.

Oliver H. Durrell was born in East Cambridge and received his education in the public schools of that city. When still a boy he went to work at the annual salary of \$1.50 per week. At that time if the big fire in 1872 had not been a clerk in the employ of Brown, Button & Co., wholesalers and importers, he first it was dissolved. Mr. Durrell and another clerk were taken to a new firm which was formed. It did not long hold together and the branch in Lowell closed and water filled till they closed the immense proportions of the day. The present firm name is Durrell & Cummings, and Oliver H. Durrell is the senior partner for the past and has been for a considerable number of years.

Bureau of Methodist Missions, Boston. He was also a member of several organizations, secret and social. He was known to the Sons of the Colonial Wars, Sons of the American Revolution, Amicable Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the New England Club.

Mr. Durrell had always taken an active part in the politics of his native city. He had been a lifelong Republican. He had served in the Cambridge Common Council. In 1892 he offered the nomination for Mayor by the Temple Hall Party, but refused to accept it.

When he consented against his own wishes, to be a candidate for the Governor's Council in the Third District, he was elected without opposition. His district comprises Cambridge, Somerville, Newton, Malden, Boston, Belmont, Holliston, Hopkinton, Framingham and Winthrop.

At the election Mr. Durrell went abroad, and was in Europe at the time of the inauguration. He returned a short time ago and was sworn in by Governor Russell. He was well remembered by the Governor in making committee appointments, but had not had a chance to give much attention to his new duties.

Mr. Durrell was an active church member. For many years he had been one of the foremost members of the Harvard Street Methodist Church, Cambridge. He was one of the Trustees and had served on many important committees. Upon the death of H. O. Houghton, secretary of the Sunday School, he held the position until January, 1901, when he was obliged to give up on account of poor health. He was a large contributor to the church in all its various branches.

Mr. Durrell was one of the best known men in Cambridge and it would be difficult to find a person in the city with whom there will be more universally regretted. Mr. Durrell was well known through his long connection with the Cambridge Men's Christian Association.

He was one of the old members of the Association and had held the office of President for several years at different times. His poor health caused him to write his resignation only a few days ago.

At all times, whether in office or not, he was its foremost adviser in matters of business and in every other way.

The association recently completed a new building on Massachusetts Avenue at a cost of \$150,000. Mr. Durrell was particularly interested in this project, and one of the largest contributors. It is not the largest. When subscriptions were asked for after the building had been completed and an effort for raising made to throw off the indebtedness, he came forward with another large contribution. His total contribution to the building fund was in the neighborhood of \$15,000.

Mr. Durrell is survived by a widow,

two sons and a daughter. Mrs. Durrell is Past President of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Cambridge M. C. A., and had for many years been active in that organization. The eldest son, Ralph, is a student at Dartmouth College. The other son, Harold, is at present attending the Cambridge Latin School. There is one daughter, Maude, now Mrs. Grover of Salem. She was married in June, '97.

HIS LOSS FELT.

A meeting of the wholesale dry goods and small ware merchants was held at the rooms of the Portland Merchants' Association today at 11 A. M., to take action on the death of Hon. O. H. Durrell. D. B. Clafflin presided. A committee, consisting of S. S. Langley, of Langley, Burr & Co., E. E. Wilson, of Wilson, Larrabee & Co., F. L. Walker, of Walker, Stetson Company, and G. D. Harvey, of Harvey & Co., which was appointed for the purpose, drew resolutions which embraced the following sentiment:

"In the death of Mr. Durrell we have sustained a loss that seems irreparable. We have known him as a straightforward, honorable business man, whom it was always a pleasure to meet and whose counsel was always valuable. I believe his example as a merchant has been most successful in just the direction he would have wished; in encouraging young business men to respect their calling and hold it worthy of the best efforts of which they were capable. We regret his loss sincerely and feel the deepest sympathy for his family."

[illegible]

MOURNING AT THE STATE HOUSE.

News of the Death of Hon Olliver H. Durrell of the Governor's Council Received With Profound Regret.

The news of the death of Hon. Oliver H. Durrell, of Cambridge, member of the state senate from the 3d Middlesex district, was received with profound regret at the state house today. Illness had prevented the councillor from appearing at the capital on inauguration day and his colleagues. He was at that time in Europe in quest of health. His great anxiety to get into the discharge of his duties for which he and his family were selected caused Mr. Durrell to return earlier than he had intended. His wife, her, married, and his children would have, he thought, been with him. He died, it is believed, on Jan. 17, the general court met in joint convention, and the councillor appeared and presided at a special session of the senate on the following day, and this was his last appearance at the state house. His wife and department visits will be made to the state house in the near future. At that time, he had already endeavored himself to the members of the council and the other state officials with whom he had been in contact.

Gov Crane was deeply pained today to hear of the demise of the councilor. His excellency immediately sent his message of condolence.

This afternoon his excellency, in special message, will officially announce the death of Councilor Durrell. It then becomes the constitutional duty of the general court to elect a successor.

The last time the general court was called upon to elect a member of the council was in 1892. On Feb 18 of that year Alonzo H. Evans of Everett was elected, after a most stubborn contest before the legislature to succeed Charles F. Loring of Melrose, who died in the previous November, directly after his previous term as councillor.

Previous to this election the general court, in 1884, had elected John Haskell Butler to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Charles R. McLean of East Boston, who died while the general court was in session.

The last death of a member of the council was in 1898, when councillor E. H. Shaw of Chelmsford died shortly before the end of the year. Gov Wolcott could have filled the vacancy, but there appeared to be no special necessity for doing.

The executive council will meet at the state house on the day of the funeral and with the governor and lieutenant governor attend the same.

-MONDAY, MAY 14, 1900.
-BOSTON JOURNAL-

FINAL
ADIEUS.

The Last Good-By to
Colonel Hovey.

Eulogy Delivered by
Rev. Dr. Plumb.

Great Tribute in Funeral Attendance.

The funeral of Lieut. Col. Charles H. Hovey, late of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Regiment, took place at his residence, 39 Circuit Street, Roxbury yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. It was attended by a large number of his relatives, comrades and friends.

Rev. Dr. A. H. Plumb conducted the service and a part of the Glee Club of G. A. R. Post 26, of which post the deceased was a Past Commander, rendered finely the selections "Tenting Tonight" and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

Tribute to the Dead.

Dr. Plumb alluded feelingly to the sterling qualities of the departed as soldier, as a citizen, as a business man, as a Christian and as a husband and father in the home, and his words found a fervent amen from everyone present.

His kind and cheery voice, his keen sympathy with those in sorrow and distress, his constant habit of aiding the deserving needy and those in trouble, his honorable life, made him truly "prince among men."

To those men who served in the Thirtieth Regiment with him, and under his command during the latter part of the Civil War, he was especially endeared, and the writer, as one of these men, only voices the sentiment of a score of comrades present, and in fact the whole regiment, when he speaks of him as a model army officer.

Wrapped in the colors he loved well, and his casket covered with beautiful flowers, he was borne from his pleasant home, while at parade rest on the opposite side of the street stood a long line of his comrades and associates.

ment was in the family lot Mount Auburn. Among those present from the Thirtieth Massachusetts Imperial Association were: President Ambrose E. Dawes, Edward Jenner, Walter E. Swan, Lieut. E. W. Corbett, Capt. W. W. Kimball, Sergt. James Dammers, Maj. E. C. Pierce, F. H. L. ren, Henry Elphy, C. M. Fay, E. Story, S. E. Stearns, Frank E. Traub, Joseph Halstreck, Lieut. W. H. Brown, Samuel Currier, Frank Wilson, George H. Hastings, E. F. Allen, A. K. Fisher and others.

Others Present.

From the Loyal Legion the det was Capt. Goldthwaite, Col. C. E. H. good, Lieut. R. B. Henderson, Capt. N. Sempson, and Capt. I. N. Gra. Other members present were C. James M. Ellis and Capt. N. G. Sm. Capt. Williams, Maj. B. Reed Wa general others.

and several others.
The late Gustav House, where
deceased had been employed for a ter-
m of years were notified;—The
special's Department.—J. M. W.
comb, G. D. Thomas, C. B. Canfield,
H. H. Comey, John McLaughlin, John
Batterson, John Hancock, John
E. Jackson, Watchman's Department
—Augustine Sanderson, Charles
Bingham, J. Frank Pope, Appraisals
Department.—C. W. C. Rhodes, No.
Officer.—Capt. Samuel C. Wright.

From Post 25, G. A. R., were C.
munder Dayton, Fest P. D. C.; John
Gillman; Secretaries of State Com-
mittee—Olin, Grandee George Na-
Dr. D. O. M. Edson, M. J. H. Ke-

BRUARY 3, 1906

LAST TRIBUTES PAID

To Memory of Hon Oliver H. Durrell
of Governor's Council.



HON. OLIVER H. DURRELL

Impressive Services Held This Afternoon at 17 Dana St, Cambridge—Casket Banked With Flowers, Beautiful Testimonials From Relatives, Friends and Business Acquaintances—Interment Private in Family Lot at Mt Auburn.

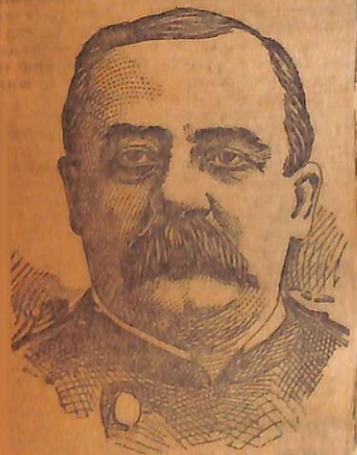
MAJ HALL DEAD.

Was Very Prominent in Militia Circles.
Held Every Office in the Roxbury Horse Guards.
Was on Staff of Gen Peach of the 2d Brigade.

Elected First Lieutenant of Ancients in 1894.

Passed Away at His Home in Dorchester, Aged 54.

Maj Aaron A. Hall died at his home, 51 Charlotte st, Dorchester, yesterday, aged 54 years.
Aaron A. Hall was born at Gardiner, Me. Oct 21, 1845. When he was 8 years old his family moved to Roxbury, and he received his education in the public schools there.



THE LATE MAJ AARON A. HALL Of Dorchester.

He enlisted in the 42d Massachusetts volunteers in the civil war, and when his service expired he held the rank of sergeant.
On May 16, 1865, he joined Co D, 1st Cavalry, M V M (Roxbury horse guards), as a private, and served in every official position until he commanded the company, having been very popular among his military associates.
In 1882 he was appointed by Gen Ben. John F. Peach Jr, commanding the 2d brigade, as provost marshal on his staff, with the rank of captain. In 1891 he was promoted to be assistant inspector general with the rank of major.
Maj Hall became a member of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company in September, 1877. He was elected first lieutenant of the company in 1894.
Maj Hall was a contractor for public works.

Died Jan 14, 1900

HALSEY J. BOARDMAN DEAD.

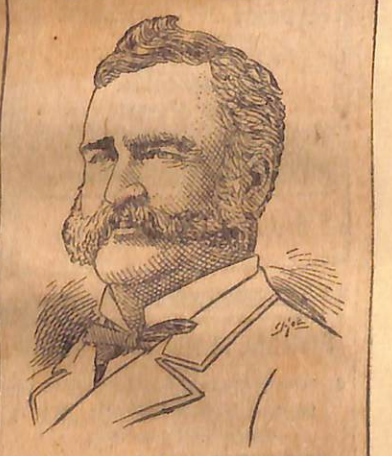
Life of Success and Honors Brought to an End.

Wonderful Record as Lawyer, Legislator and Railroad Official.

Prominent Place Occupied by Him in Public Life for Many Years.

Halsey J. Boardman, who was president of the Massachusetts senate in 1887 and 1888, died at his home, 41 Perrin st, Roxbury, last night.

Halsey J. Boardman, lawyer, legislator and railroad official, was born in Norwich, Vt, May 19, 1834.
After fitting himself in the schools of his native town for a higher education, he entered the academy, from which he graduated as valedictorian of his class in 1854. He entered Dartmouth college the same year, where his aptness as a scholar was further shown by the high honors with which he graduated from that institution four years later.
After leaving college Mr Boardman entered the law office of Norcross & Snow, at Fitchburg, but subsequently removed to Boston, and completed his course of study with Philip Sears. Admitted to the bar in 1860, his first partner was Caleb Blodgett. Under the firm name of Boardman & Blodgett, the partnership was continued till the junior partner was made judge of the superior court. A subsequent partnership with Stephen H. Tyng was followed by the establishment of the firm of Boardman & Paul, Frank Paul becoming junior partner.
In order to relieve his overworked eyes, Mr Boardman was forced to retire from the more active labors of his profession, and in 1882 yielded to the repeated solicitations of fellow-citizens to enter the political field by accepting the office of commissioner of the board of enrollment under Pres Lincoln.
In 1874 he was elected chairman of the ward and city committee, and in 1875 filled the office of president of the com-



THE LATE HALSEY J. BOARDMAN.

mon council. The same year saw him nominated for mayor by the republican party, and sent as its representative to the general court in 1883-85. Elected to the senate, he served as its president during 1887-88.
As president of the Duluth & Winnipeg railroad, Mr Boardman was widely known, and he was also a prominent member of the New England Historical Genealogical society.
In 1892 Mr Boardman was united in marriage with Miss Georgia M. Hixman, daughter of George Hixman. Two children, Flora M. and Willie I. Boardman, were the result of this union.

April 6 1900
PROVIDENCE JOURNAL.

OBITUARY.

Col. Albert C. Eddy.

Col. Albert C. Eddy, for many years one of the best known men in Providence, died at his home in Chicago, where he had lived for the last four years, yesterday. He had been falling in health and strength for the last two years or more. His death came as the end of a gradual decay. Col. Eddy was about 75 years old. He was one of the pioneers in the rubber business, and a partner in the first rubber store started in Providence. Col. Eddy was born here, and in his early days was employed by the father of former Gov. Bourn in the rubber shoe business. As a young man he took a great interest in the militia and in the volunteer fire department. He joined the old Water Witch, No. 6, and was a member of the First Light Infantry Company under Capt. William W. Brown.

In the F. L. I. Company the highest rank he attained was Orderly Sergeant on the staff of Capt. Brown. He was active in the company, and at the time of the Dorr War, although very young, drilled recruits. Before he was 21 Col. Eddy went to Philadelphia, where he entered a large shoe house, remaining in its employ for many years. In Philadelphia, and when hardly more than 21 years old, he married Miss Emily Green, a Rhode Island girl. While in Philadelphia Col. Eddy continued his active interest in the militia and in the volunteer fire department, being active in both, and gaining his military title through appointment on the staff of a Governor of Pennsylvania. On his return to this city, over half a century ago, he became a traveler for the Providence Rubber Company, the predecessor of the National Rubber Company of Bristol. The firm was then composed of Gov. Bourn's father and Col. W. W. Brown, and afterward included one Chafee, an inventor of rubber working machinery, the firm name being Bourn, Brown & Chafee. The firm was located in the building now standing at the corner of Clifford and Dyer streets. In 1857, with a man named Garfield, he started the first rubber store in this city, at 15 Westminster street. In the building then standing on the present site of the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, it was called the Providence Rubber Store. The name is still retained by the successors, for the store has never been closed. In 1866 the senior member of the firm of Garfield & Eddy retired, and Col. J. M. Studley, with his brother, Thomas E. Studley, entered, the firm name becoming Eddy & Studley. The store was then removed a few doors further up the street, and is now at 23 Westminster street. Col. Eddy retired about 1888.

The store was much frequented by Sprague supporters, for Col. Eddy was a staunch Sprague man in the contest against Gov. Fidelity. In the War of the Rebellion he had helped to organize the first regiment sent out, and had, after going out with it, assisted, after his return, in organizing another. He was in charge of some of the camps in the State, and had command of that of the 7th Rhode Island at the time Col. Bliss, afterward Major General in the United States Army, took command of the regiment. After the war he became an active power in politics, but held no political office. He was a member of the Masonic Order, and belonged to St. John's Commandery, No. 1. After retiring from business Col. Eddy resided here and at Bristol for some years, until after the death of his wife. Then his sons, George O. and Henry C., having gone West and settling, one in Minneapolis and one in Chicago, he went to the latter city and made his home with Henry C.

Colonel Albert C. Eddy

Colonel Albert C. Eddy, formerly of Providence, R. I., died yesterday at his home in Chicago, where he had lived for the last four years. He was about seventy-five years old. He was one of the pioneers in the rubber business and a partner in the first rubber store started in Providence. He was born in Providence, and in his early days was employed by the father of former Governor Bourn in the rubber shoe business. Before he was twenty-one he went to Philadelphia, where he entered a large shoe house, remaining there many years. On his return to Providence, over half a century ago, he became a traveler for the Providence Rubber Company, the predecessor of the National Rubber Company of Bristol. In 1857, with a man named Garfield, he started the first rubber store in Providence. In the war of the Rebellion he had helped to organize the first regiment sent out, and had, after going out with it, assisted, after his return, in organizing another. He was in charge of some of the camps in the State, and had command of that of the Seventh Rhode Island at the time Colonel Bliss, afterward major general in the United States Army, took command of the regiment.

FEBRUARY 17, 1900.

CAREER ENDED.

George S. Merrill Died This Morning.

Had Been Ailing for Many Months.

Ill Health Followed an Operation.

Worried Also by His Harsh Critics.

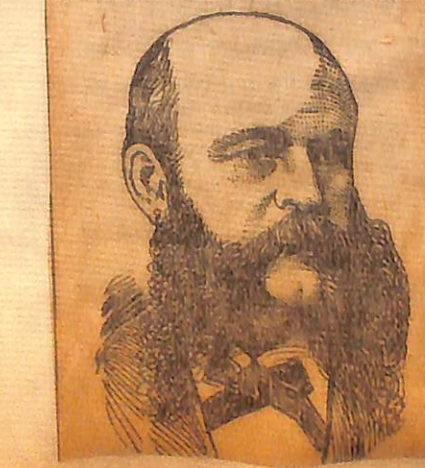
Best Known as Insurance Commissioner of Bay State.

His Department Regarded as a Model.

Had Been Printer, Editor and a Brave Soldier.

LAWRENCE, Feb 17—Maj George S. Merrill died at his home in this city at 2.45 this morning after an illness of about four days from a complication of stomach and liver complaints. He never fully recovered from an operation performed about four years ago.
He was first taken ill early in the week, but his condition did not develop into a serious aspect until Wednesday, when it was thought he had an attack of appendicitis.
On Wednesday afternoon there were many inquiries as to his condition from Boston, on account of a report that he had succumbed to an operation, but this report was proved to be unfounded.
Yesterday he grew rapidly worse and the end was looked for at any time. Death came quietly this morning after it had been thought he would linger through to daylight.

George Sargent Merrill was born in Methuen March 10, 1837.
His early education consisted only in what the district and village school could give him during the winter months.
At the age of 15 he went to Lawrence and commenced life in earnest in the position of "devil" in the Lawrence Courier office.



THE LATE MAJ GEORGE S. MERRILL.

After mastering the printer's trade he became, at the age of 20, part proprietor of the True American, soon after purchasing the entire paper, which he afterward published as the Lawrence American.

He was married in 1856 to Sara J. Weston of Lawrence, and had one daughter, Mrs Frank A. Magee of Chelsea, and a son, Win. G. Merrill, who was associated with him in the publication of the American.

In 1859-60-61 he was a member of the common council of Lawrence, and being again a member in 1865 and 66, he was in both years president of that body.

In 1861 he was appointed postmaster at Lawrence. This office he filled continuously until Sept 15, 1886, without the slightest opposition and without filing an application. During his administration, and mainly through his personal efforts, a new postoffice building was provided of greatly increased capacity, the carrier system enlarged, and much needed mail accommodations provided.

In 1862 he, in company with the late insurance commissioner and ex congressman, John K. Tarbox, raised a company in answer to the famous call of Pres Lincoln. He was commissioned first lieutenant, but was soon promoted to the captaincy, serving 11 months with Gen Banks in the Louisiana expedition and siege of Port Hudson from Sept 18, 1862, to August, 1863.

Adj. Gen Schouler, in his report for 1862, especially commended Capt Merrill for his coolness and bravery in rescuing the steamer Louisiana Belle from capture by guerillas.

At the close of the war he became adjutant of the 6th Massachusetts regiment, until 1869; then for four years captain of the 4th light battery. Elected in 1873 to be major of the 2d battalion light artillery, upon the reorganization of the militia, he was chosen major of the 1st battalion, which position he held for many years.

He was for eight years president of the Massachusetts press association, and for seven years secretary of the republican state central committee. He was commander of the Ancient and Honorable artillery in 1883, and was senior vice commander of the Loyal Legion.

In June, 1887, he was appointed by Gov Ames and reappointed by Govs Brackett, Russell and Greenhalgh, and being Gov Wolcott insurance commissioner of Massachusetts, succeeding Commissioner Tarbox.

Maj Merrill was a delegate to the national republican convention of 1888, and in 1887 was president of the national association of insurance commissioners.

There is no doubt that the old soldiers knew him best as connected with the department of Massachusetts G. A. R.

He was the first commander of post 39 of Lawrence, was department commander in 1876, and gained a hold upon the hearts of his comrades by his calm and ready response to every call made upon him.

He was commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. in 1881, and for many years chairman of its national pension committee. During Maj Merrill's term as insurance commissioner he had several notable contests with insurance organizations which he believed were doing business contrary to the laws of this state, and in every instance carried his point, and in every instance conspicuous of his victories was that which resulted in driving out of business the assessment

endowment orders which were so numerous about 19 years ago.
One result of Maj Merrill's effective work in his department was to secure the respect of insurance corporations everywhere, and for years the Massachusetts insurance department has been considered a model for other states to copy.

Maj Merrill had not been a thoroughly well man since the fall of 1896. In September of that year he was for days at death's door and had to submit to an operation. His recovery was slow and he was obliged to go south that winter for his health. Then he was able to resume his place at his desk in the insurance department and gradually regained his strength.
In April, 1897, the major created a controversy by severely criticizing assessment insurance in his annual report, and predicted the eventual failure of all organizations of this kind. At the same time he strongly indorsed old-line insurance. This earned him the open hostility of the caustically expressed hostility of the assessment institutions. During the assessment months there was a great deal said on both sides.

On April 4, 1897, Maj Merrill sent his resignation to Gov Wolcott, asking that it take effect Oct 1. He resigned on account of ill-health; the criticism to which he had been subjected for six months had so worried him that his health had been affected by the strain. The resignation was accepted, and when he left his associates in the insurance department presented him with a solid silver gold-lined loving cup.

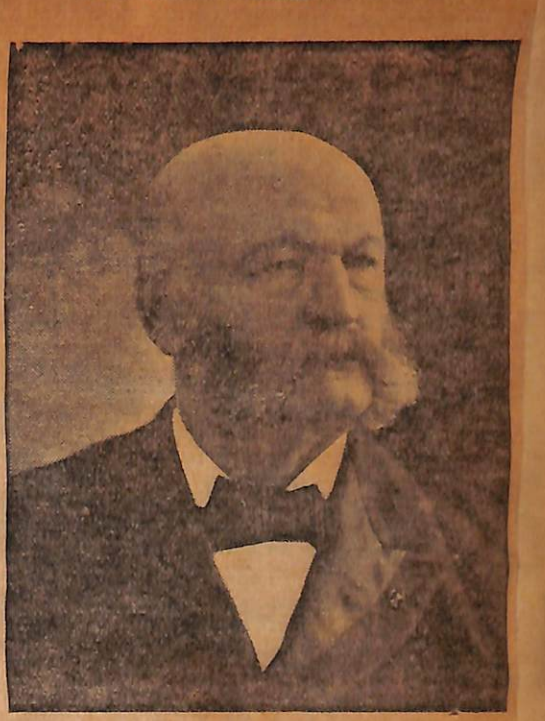
Since leaving the department Maj Merrill had written a great deal upon insurance and during 1898 was associate editor of an insurance paper.

Maj Merrill was a member of several political organizations, and while an active republican himself, he never permitted politics to enter into the business of his office.

He was appointed by Gov Russell secretary of the organization of which the governor was referee, to abolish the practice of rebating.

His genial social qualities were everywhere recognized, and nowhere more than in the camps of the veterans, where he was universally popular.

He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and one of the first Baptist church of Lawrence, the Home club and several political organizations.



HIS WORK OVER.

COL. HOVEY DEAD.

Commander of Old Thirtieth Regiment Mustered Out—Was of Late Years in the Custom House, d. May 11, 1900.

Col. Charles Henry Hovey, who commanded the Thirtieth Massachusetts Regiment during the latter part of the War of the Rebellion, died at his home on Circuit Street yesterday. He was employed at the Custom House, where he had served for a number of years.

At the outbreak of the war, when the Thirtieth Regiment was mustered into service, Col. Hovey was First Lieutenant of Company D. Later he was made Captain of the company and when, in 1864, Col. Leonard became Brigadier General and other changes in the line left several vacancies, Capt. Hovey was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. This rank gave him command of the Thirtieth Regiment and he continued in that position until the regiment arrived in front of Petersburg, where, during operations about the besieged city, he was disabled by illness but returned with his regiment to Boston.

Col. Hovey was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which he joined in 1866. No arrangements have been made for the funeral.

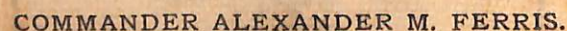
DEATH OF J. WILLARD RICE.

Brother of the Late Ex-Gov. Rice and a Member of the Firm of Rice, d. Dec 11, 1899.

J. Willard Rice, brother of the late ex-Gov. Rice, died Wednesday at the home of his son, Robert B. Rice, in Waltham.

The deceased was for many years associated with his brother in the paper business, under the firm name of Rice, Kendall & Co. He was born May 14, 1823, at Newton Lower Falls, and was the son of Thomas and Lydia (Smith) Rice. At an early age he entered the paper business, being associated with the firm of Wilkins, Carter & Co. He was long a resident of Abundant, a selectman and a member of the first city government of Newton as an alderman. He was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for 15 years, and a member of the Central Club and the Boston Club. Afterward the Bank Club, which was named after the late Gen. N. P. Banks. He leaves a widow and four children. The funeral will be held today, with services at the residence of his son in Waltham.

Even Old Sol Turns Out to Honor the Day.

[illegible]

Payson Tucker was born to the railroad business. There is a tradition that for a few days he once acted as a train boy. His first regular railroad work was as a clerk.

The struggling Little Portland, Saco and Portsmouth railroad has well passed out of the recollection of men, but will be recalled as the railroad school from which Mr. Tucker was graduated.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR

HON. C. C. DAME

Buried With High
Masonic Honors:

GRAND LODGE SERVICE HELD

Large Gathering of Prominent
Men at Unitarian Church.Eulogy Delivered by Rev. O. S.
Butler of Georgetown.

"And indeed he seems to me,
Scarce other than my own ideal Knight,
Who revered his conscience as his king;
Who spake no slander, no, nor listened to it;
And we see him as he moved,
How modest, kindly, all accomplished, wise,
Through all this tract of years
Wearing the white flower of a blameless life."

Hon. Charles C. Dame was laid at rest in Oldtown cemetery on Tuesday, having received all the honors at the disposal of the most worshipful grand lodge of Masons of Massachusetts. It was in every sense a Masonic burial and distinguished men from this and neighboring states gathered around his bier to show their honor and esteem.

A private service was held at the home of the deceased on High street at 12.30, at which there were present only the immediate family and a few intimate friends. This service was conducted by Rev. Dr. S. C. Beane and was simple in character.

Shortly after 1 o'clock the Newburyport commandery, Thomas J. Hunt, eminent commander, gathered at Masonic hall and headed by the Newburyport Cadet band, marched to the home of Mr. Dame, and during the rest of the day acted as an escort to the body.

It was announced that the church service would be begun at 1.30 o'clock, but this was necessarily delayed until after 2 o'clock. On the arrival of the grand lodge and other distinguished Masons from Boston they were at once conveyed to the Pleasant street church, where the public service was held. In the party were M. W. Charles T. Gallagher grand master of the grand lodge of Massachusetts, Albert A. Folsom deputy grand master, David T. Remington acting senior grand warden, William H. H. Soule acting junior grand warden, Charles H. Ramsay grand treasurer, Sereno D. Nickerson recording grand secretary, Charles O. Hutchinson past grand master, Josiah H. Drummond past grand master of Maine, Newton D. Arnold past grand master of Rhode Island, S. L. Thorndike past deputy grand master, Frank T. Dwinell past deputy grand master, Dana J. Flanders past grand warden, George W. Stover past grand warden, William T. R. Marvin past grand warden, Albert N. Blodgett senior grand deacon, Rev. E. A. Horton grand chaplain, Rev. Charles A. Skinner grand chaplain, W. J. Hobbs past grand warden, Senator W. A. Butler district deputy grand master and Rev. Mr. Rider of Gloucester.

Others at the church included St. John's lodge, F. and A. M., and St. Mark's lodge, F. and A. M., of this city, Charles C. Dame lodge, F. and A. M., of Georgetown, representatives from Boston commandery, K. T., and Hugh de Payens commandery of Melrose, the lodges at Amesbury, Merrimac, Haverhill, Ipswich and Gloucester.

The grand chapter was represented by Judge M. Perry Sargent of Merrimac, district deputy grand high priest. Other Ma-

sonic orders with which the deceased was affiliated sent delegates, including Harry Hunt, eminent commander of Hugh de Payens commandery, K. T., of Melrose; J. Bowker, eminent commander of Boston commandery, K. T., of Boston. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Boston was represented by 10 members.

The city council and school board of Newburyport were present, the number including Mayor Moses Brown, President Withington of the board of aldermen, Aldermen Sargent, Fogg, Pearson, Balch, Councilmen Stanley, Chase, Kelly, O'Brien, Hughes, Harlby, Welch, Hussey and Hart, Schoolcommitteemen P. A. Merrill, Adams, Bliss, Noyes. City Clerk Stevens, City Treasurer Felker, Thomas E. Cutter clerk of the common council, William H. Bayley clerk of the overseers of the poor, City Messenger Rundlett, Truant Officer Allen, W. P. Lunt, superintendent of schools were also in attendance.

The Newburyport bar was represented by Judge Thomas C. Simpson, ex-Mayor Thomas Huse, City Solicitor John C. M. Bayley, ex-City Solicitor Robert E. Burke, ex-City Solicitor Horace I. Bartlett, David P. Page and Edward F. Bartlett, clerk of the police court.

Others present included Hon. A. E. Pillsbury, Mr. T. M. Carter, Mr. James S. Blake of Boston; Capt. George W. Creasey of Chelsea; County Commissioner E. B. Bishop of Haverhill; G. O. Dorr, who was a pupil at the Chauncy hall school at Boston where Mr. Dame was master in 1852-3, ex-State Treasurer E. P. Shaw, Register of Deeds Willard J. Hale, Postmaster Smith, Col. Charles L. Ayers, ex-Mayor O. J. Gurney, Editor N. Appleton, ex-President Carens of the board of aldermen; and a large number of business and professional men, all forming an assemblage that filled the house. Seats had been reserved in the body of the house for the organizations that attended in a body.

The funeral cortege arrived at the church shortly after 2 o'clock and the casket containing the loved form was borne up the center aisle between the lines of Knights Templars of Newburyport Commandery, who stood with swords presented, Rev. O. A. Roberts of Boston, who preceded the remains, speaking the words beginning "I am the resurrection and the life. The casket was placed on pedestals in front of the high pulpit, and a profusion of beautiful and elaborate floral tributes constituted a rich background. No flowers were placed on the casket.

The service was opened by Rev. O. A. Roberts of Boston, who read the 23d Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd," and various other scriptural selections and a poem.

Rev. O. S. Butler of Georgetown then delivered an eulogy of Mr. Dame, in which he spoke of the many noble qualities of the deceased, of his sterling integrity, his modest and upright disposition; of his life, which will be a monument to him, more lasting than any symbol that could be erected, for it represented character, of the best type; character that shall endure. He closed his remarks with prayer.

The Harvard male quartet of Boston, composed of Jewell Boyd, first tenor; Leslie Bartlett, second tenor; W. B. Phillips, baritone, and J. L. Thomas, bass, next sang "One sweetly, solemn thought," in a manner that brought tears to the eyes of many.

The grand lodge then gathered in a circle around the casket and the grand lodge burial service was most impressively given by Grand Master Gallagher and Grand Chaplains Horton and Skinner, with responses by the other brethren. During the service the quartet sang "Nearer my God to Thee" and chanted "Remember thy Creator in the days of thy Youth," beautifully. The committal was at the church, the lambkin, evergreen and earth being placed in the casket with appropriate honors.

After the benediction had been pronounced by Chaplain Skinner those present were given an opportunity to take a look on the departed.

The casket was taken from the church between the line of Knights Templars. The procession was then formed as follows:

Newburyport Cadet band.
Newburyport Commandery, Knights Templars, Em. Sir Thomas J. Hunt, commander.
St. John's lodge, F. and A. M., Fred H. Morse, W. M.
St. Mark's lodge, F. and A. M., Clarence J. Fogg, W. M.
C. C. Dame lodge, F. and A. M., of Georgetown, John Batchelder, W. M.
Carriages containing honorary pall bearers.
Carriage with floral tributes.
Hearse with Remains.
Carriages containing mourners.
To the music of a dirge the procession moved to the Oldtown cemetery, where the interment took place at the family lot. Hundreds watched the funeral cortege as it passed through the streets.
The honorary pall bearers were Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence and Charles C.

Hutchinson, representing the supreme council of 33d degree Masons; Charles I. Litchfield, Boston Commandery, K. T.; Capt. A. A. Folsom, Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston; William P. Sanders, Newburyport Commandery, K. T., and St. Mark's lodge, F. and A. M.; Moses H. Fowler, Massachusetts Grand Royal Arch Chapter and St. John's lodge, F. and A. M.; William E. Chase, Merchants bank; Lawrence W. Piper, Institution for savings; Nathaniel N. Jones, Newburyport bar association; William C. Cusack, Post 49, G. A. R.; George H. Plumer, former mayor; George E. Stickney Newburyport cooperative bank.

The acting pall bearers were W. W. Pillsbury, William G. Fisher, George W. Manser, Edmund B. Spalding, Henry B. Trask and C. F. Clement of Newburyport commandery.

Mayor Moses Brown had general charge of the funeral arrangements. Mr. William R. Johnson was in charge at the church and he was assisted by Mr. Charles L. Davis, Lieut. G. W. Langdon and Mr. H. I. Bartlett. Mr. Charles F. Worthen was in charge at the house.

The funeral director was Undertaker Moses Young.

Among the floral tributes were the following:

Completed column, Grand lodge, A. F. and A. M.
Keystone, Grand Royal Arch Chapter.
Keystone, St. Andrew's Royal Arch Chapter, Melrose.
Cross and crown, Boston commandery, K. T.
Stand, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston.
Square and compass, Revere lodge, A. F. and A. M. Revere.
Stand, C. C. Dame lodge, A. F. and A. M., Georgetown.
Cross and crown, Hugh de Payens commandery, K. T., Melrose.
Broken column, St. John's lodge, A. F. and A. M., Newburyport.
Passion cross, Newburyport commandery, K. T.
Square and compass, St. Mark's lodge, A. F. and A. M.
Mounted keystone, King Cyrus chapter, Newburyport.
Wreath, F. L. Atkinson and John L. Noyes.

VETERAN AND ANCIENT.

Stephen B. Clapp Was a Leader in Military Circles.

Was Known by His Associates for His Honesty and Sterling Traits.

Funeral Will be Held Tomorrow at St James' Episcopal Church, Roxbury.

The death of Stephen B. Clapp of the Highland district removes from the care of the world a true friend, a man of genial disposition, and one who was greatly respected. He was well known because of his active connection with the Kearsarge and the Ancient and Honorable artillery associations. Mr. Clapp died of heart failure at his residence, 26 Woodbine st., Sunday, after an illness of several months.

For more than 20 years Mr. Clapp had a stall in the Washington market, Washington st., Roxbury, and went out of business last summer, his impaired health being the cause of his retirement.

He was known by his associates for his honesty, uprightness and many sterling traits. The men of the market speak of him as a kind, benevolent and generous on all occasions. He was one of the best-liked members of the retail grocers' association, in the welfare of which he was much interested.

Mr. Clapp was one of the old-time straight Yankees and of the famous Clapp family of Dorchester, his grandfather serving in the revolution. His connection with the navy was a brilliant one, but though modest he never cared to refer to it.

He enlisted in the navy as a landsman in Boston, Aug. 13, 1862, and went to New York. From there he sailed on the gunboat Isaac Smith for the south, being assigned with the Atlantic blockading squadron. On Jan. 30, 1863, the ship upon which he was serving was destroyed by Confederate batteries on Stono river, South Carolina, one-third of the crew perishing.

The survivors, including Mr. Clapp, were marched to Charleston, S. C., where they were lodged in jail. From there all were transferred to Libby prison, Richmond, Va. Soon afterward Mr. Clapp was released on parole.

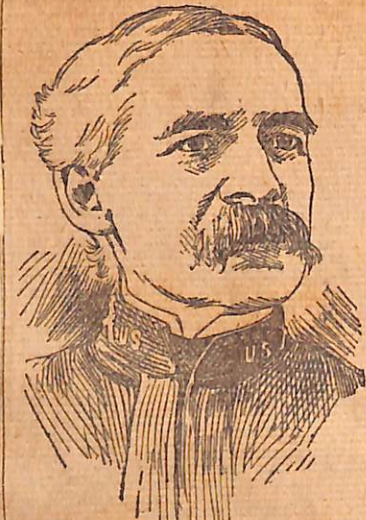
The funeral will take place tomorrow from his late residence, and services will be held at St James' Episcopal church. There will also be a service at Cedar Grove cemetery, under the direction of the Kearsarge veterans. The pallbearers will be Dr. Walker of the Anients, representing that body and post 13; Eugene Sanborn, commander of post 13; Past Commander Hewett, John A. Keefe of the post and Ancients; Mr. Ewald, representing the Retail Grocers' association; Mr. Jewett, a stall owner of the Washington market; Capt. B. F. Sanborn and John H. Dougherty, the historian of the Kearsarge association.

At the time of his death Mr. Clapp was paymaster of the Kearsarge association, a position which he filled with great credit for 14 years. He is survived by a wife, one son and three daughters, David C., Flavia, Lella and Marion Clapp.

VETERAN OFF FOR MANILA.

Maj William Quinton Will Soon Leave Boston for the Philippines—Long and Splendid Record as a Soldier.

Under recent orders Maj William Quinton will soon leave Boston to join his regiment in the Philippines. He has



WILLIAM QUINTON.
Sergeant in 61, major in 90, volunteer and regular, soon to go to Manila for a little more active service.

been ordered to San Francisco where he will be assigned to the command of a detachment of recruits and later on will sail for Manila.

Maj Quinton, then a captain in the 7th U S Infantry, came to Boston a year ago last fall and took charge of the local recruiting office. Under the system then in vogue, most of the men whom he enlisted were sent to his own regiment then stationed at Fort Logan near Denver.

When war was declared, Boston became a very good field for recruits, several hundred of whom were enlisted for the 7th U S Infantry which was the only regiment among the regular commands at Santiago that took its recruits to Cuba.

Capt Quinton, as he was at that time, made a strong effort to secure his relief from recruiting service so that he might participate in the campaign with his regiment, but the authorities in Washington refused to gratify his desire as they felt that he was doing the very necessary work of recruiting in a very successful manner.

Last fall the usual course of promotion made him a major in the 14th U S Infantry, a regiment which went to Manila in the first expedition under Gen Anderson, its colonel. Two companies of this regiment have been in about to be relieved, being under orders to go to the Philippines. Maj Quinton will probably take command of this battalion. He served throughout the entire civil war, first as a sergeant in Co C, 19th Illinois Infantry, from June, 1861, to Nov 2 of that year, when he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the same regiment. He became a first lieutenant in March, '63, and was transferred to the signal corps as a second lieutenant in September, '64, in which capacity he served until May 1, '66, when he was transferred to the 1st Cavalry, to which he was assigned. He participated in the battles of Perryville, Stone river, Chickamauga and Missionary ridge, the Atlanta campaign and Sherman's march to the sea.

He was commissioned a first lieutenant in the regular army June 1, 1867, and has served continuously ever since, principally with the 7th U S Infantry.

During his stay in Boston Maj Quinton has served many warm friends who will be sorry to learn that the exigencies of the service are about to take him away.

QUINTON FOR MANILA.

Boston Recruiting Officer Ordered to Rejoin His Regiment for Eastern Service—Maj. Foote Will Succeed Him at Kneeland Street.

Washington, May 19.—By direction of the Secretary of War, Maj. William Quinton, Fourteenth United States Infantry, is relieved from duty on recruiting service at Boston, Mass., and will proceed to San Francisco, General Department of California, for assignment to duty. The travel expenses are necessary for the public service.

Coolidge.

Maj. Quinton told a Journal reporter last night that he had received his notification to join the Fourteenth United States Infantry and to proceed to California and report to the commanding general of the department, Gen. Shafter. He said that orders detaching him from Boston had not arrived.

The Fourteenth Regiment will leave for Manila this morning, June 1, and Maj. Quinton will go with it. He may be in time to see some active service yet in the Philippines. Under the circumstances he said that his family would not accompany him, but would remain in Boston or go to New York to live. He expected to start for the Pacific coast within a week or ten days.

Maj. Quinton, then a captain in the Seventh United States Infantry, was ordered to Boston from Fort Logan, Col. in October, 1897, and began at once the duties of a Recruiting Officer. During the following winter he began to take an active interest in the Massachusetts Militia. When the war broke out, Maj. Quinton made efforts to get to his regiment, but in spite of great influence exerted in his behalf, notably by Senator Cullom of Illinois, the War Department refused to order him from Boston, on the ground that his services as a Recruiting Officer here were too valuable.

The major enlisted several thousand men here for the regular army, quartering them in Faneuil Hall at one time. He supplied the recruits for the Seventh Infantry, his old regiment, which made the famous charge at El Caney. He also raised Grimes' Battery to its full strength. He was promoted early in the winter to Major in the Fourteenth United States Infantry.

Maj. Quinton was indorsed by quite a number of prominent Irish citizens for the colonelcy of the Ninth Massachusetts after Col. Bogan's death.

He is a member of the St. Botolph and John Boyle O'Reilly Clubs, of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Loyal Legion and of the Ancients.

Mrs. Quinton has been with him ever since he has been in Boston.

Maj. Quinton is 53 years old, was born in Ireland and has been in the United States army since the beginning of the Civil War. He began as a private in the ranks, enlisting in the Nineteenth Illinois Volunteers, and being appointed First Sergeant of Company C on June 17, 1861. He afterward served as First and Second Lieutenant in the same regiment, and was honorably mustered out of the volunteer service Sept. 10, 1864.

He was commissioned a Lieutenant in the regular army in 1867. He became a Captain April 13, 1884.

RECRUITING OFFICER TO LEAVE.

Maj William Quinton Has Not Yet Received Orders Detaching Him—Maj Maurice C. Foote Will Succeed Him.

Maj William Quinton, who has been chief recruiting officer for the regular army in Boston for the past year, had not received the expected order relieving him from duty here up to noon today. He expected to receive it some time today or tomorrow.

Maj Quinton is already in possession of an order directing him to report to Gen Shafter at the headquarters of the department of California. This is usually preceded by the order relieving the officer to be changed from further duty at the scene of his present labors.

At the conclusion of whatever duty he may be assigned to by Gen Shafter, Maj Quinton will be sent to Manila, where his regiment now is. He expects it may be a week or 10 days before he can leave Boston.

Today he telegraphed the adjutant general's department, making inquiries when the next transport will leave San Francisco for the Philippines, and if it is possible for him to reach San Francisco in time to join it Maj Quinton will endeavor to do so.

The major says he would have preferred to go by way of the Suez canal, as he would then have an opportunity of getting a look at Gibraltar, Malta and Alexandria. He will choose that route on his return, however, if possible.

Three years is the utmost limit that Maj Quinton can serve in the Philippines, as his time for retirement will have come on Oct 15, 1902, when he will be compelled to retire from the service because of the age limit.

The major has been active since April 18, 1897, four days after Sumter was fired on. He was then attached to any military body except a semi-military organization in Chicago. He and some 400 others went down to Cairo, and there captured four steamboats destined for Memphis, loaded with war stores of various kinds and other implements of war intended to aid the confederacy. From that date to the present he has been in the military service of the United States. The major is a native of Dublin, Ireland.

Maj Foote, who will take the place of Maj Quinton, has not yet been ordered to relieve the latter, although he has been informed that he will be called upon to do so. He will probably do so on Monday.

Maj Foote has been for some months assisting Maj Quinton, his place of work being at the recruiting station at 73 Hanover st. He will probably make that the headquarters in future, using the Kneeland st office as an auxiliary station.

Maj Foote has enlisted close to 100 men in the past month, and is sending them to Fort Slocum, N. Y., whence they will be forwarded to the respective regiments for which they enlisted. He enlisted 37 men, and the numbers have been running about the same at the Kneeland st office.

Maj Maurice C. Foote joined the army as a private in the 4th New York regt in 1861. He was discharged June 20, 1862, and then became second lieutenant in the 62d New York.

He was mustered out Dec 31, 1864, and became first lieutenant in the 21st New York Infantry on March 28, 1865, remaining until he was mustered out, July 17 of the same year.

On May 7, 1866, he was made second lieutenant in the 2d U S Infantry, and on March 7, 1867, was promoted to the first lieutenantcy. He was made captain in the same regiment Jan 25, 1882, and on May 9 of the present year was promoted to major.

The recruiting officers for the marine corps of the navy are doing lots of work at their recruiting station, 23 Court st. They call anywhere from one to half a dozen men every day, all of them well-to-do fellows, between 21 and 25 years of age, and anywhere from 5 feet 6 inches to 6 feet.

THE ANCIENTS MARCH.

TIME-HONORED PARADE MADE GAY BY KINDLY SUN-PATRIOTISM THE THEME AT THE BANQUET—CAPTAIN HUCKINS ELECTED COMMANDER ON DRUM-HEAD.

Loud rang the echoes of old Brattle Square at 3.45 Monday to the fanfare of the trumpets of the Ancients—waking the guests of the Quincy from their morning dreams to haste to the window to see what was the matter.

When they divined the cause to be the early daybreak call of Col. Charles K. Darling, Sergeant Major, his buglers and drummers to give them a jolly old-time reveille, all vacation fled and they entered heartily into the novelty of the serenade.

Col. Darling had with him 21 of the drummers, fifers and buglers of the Eighth Infantry Drum, Fife and Bugle Corps, and his first stop was at the Quincy, from there he went to the American, to the Revere, then to the residence of Col. Henry Walker, on Mount Vernon Street, and so to the Parker House, the Adams, Touraine, and the Back Bay Hotel, where Gov. Crane and Stephen B. Clapp, admitted May 11, 1868; died Feb. 23, 1901—served 31 years. Samuel D. Hicks, admitted Oct. 1, 1860; died Feb. 23, 1901—served 41 years. Col. Augustus C. Titus, admitted May 11, 1861; died May 11, 1901—served 40 years. Sgt. Peter Morrison, admitted May 6, 1865; died March 23, 1901—served 36 years. Sgt. William T. Bacon, admitted April 12, 1873; died April 30, 1901—served 28 years. Stephen B. Clapp, admitted May 11, 1865; died May 26, 1901—served 36 years.

THE MORNING PARADE.

Members of the company began to assemble in the armory at Faneuil Hall as early as 7.30 A. M., and the officers and men reported to see the old Continental uniform coming back again in the costume of the color guard. There were more than the usual number of guests. The formation was prompt.

The parade was formed in South Market Street, as of yore, at 9.15, and the column moved out through Commercial and up State Street on its way to the State House.

The early morning clouds looked like rats, but old Sol ever is a night better of it, and by the time the column was on the march he shone out with an evident friendliness of intention that was appreciated. The red coats looked very gay in the unaccustomed light.

March to the Church.

The march was through Washington Street, to School, to Beacon and the State House, where Gov. Crane was received, and with him Adj. Gen. Dalton, Judge Advocate Gen. Dewey, Inspector Gen. Brigham, Commissary Gen. Wellington and the guests of the Company—President Henry Squire of the British Charitable Association; H. B. M. Consul General John Blunt, O. B.; Maj. Charles G. Davis, Sergeant at Arms; Capt. L. R. Landy.

Ranks were opened and the customary formal honors and present given. Then the march was resumed to the South Church, where the anniversary services were held in accordance with ancient custom. Capt. Thomas J. Oly, Past Commander, was directly in charge of the Governor and his suite, and Col. J. Payson Brainerd, Past Commander of the guests. The flankers of the Governor were Sgt. G. H. W. Bates and Edward F. Longley.

In the Church.

Every seat was filled when the notes of the Star Spangled Banner called every one to rise in salutation of the colors. All remained standing until the colors had been borne up the aisle and placed in front of the desk.

The company occupied seats specially reserved in the body of the church. Rev. Julian C. Jaynes of West Newton, the Chaplain of the Day; Rev. E. A. Horton, Past Chaplain; Edward Payson Jackson, the Odist, and Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Chaplain of the day, occupied seats upon the pulpit platform.

The exercises opened with the singing of Gounod's Sanctus. "O Holy, Holy, Lord God," by the specially chosen choir under the direction of Joseph L. White of the company. This was followed by the doxology, sung by the company, chorus and congregation, invocation by Rev. Dr. Horton, who asked that the exercises of the marching corps be conserved to a nobler, truer patriotism.

The Cadet Band gave a selection from the "Poet and Peasant." Rev. Dr. Horton read from the Scriptures, and the scripture lesson was followed by Haydn's "With Verdure Clad," from the "Creation," beautifully sung by Madame Caroline Clark.

Then to the muffled roll of the drums, Adj. Bailey read the names of the dead of the war.

Roll of Honor.

The mustered out:

Capt. William H. Whitmore, admitted May 15, 1868; died June 14, 1900—served 32 years. William A. Mason, admitted March 12, 1890; died June 15, 1900—served 4 years. Oscar M. Draper, admitted April 8, 1878; died June 15, 1900—served 22 years. William H. West, admitted Sept. 19, 1881; died July 5, 1900—served 19 years. Capt. William H. Russ, admitted June 1, 1867; died Sept. 12, 1900—served 33 years. Lieut. Asa E. Eaton, admitted January, 1860; died Oct. 14, 1900—served 40 years. Capt. James A. Fox, admitted Sept. 24, 1857; died Dec. 15, 1900—served 43 years. Capt. Thomas L. Churchhill, admitted May 19, 1870; died Dec. 17, 1900—served 31 years. Sgt. Edward T. Chapman, admitted April 23, 1888; died Dec. 24, 1900—served 12 years. John William T. Van Nostrand, admitted Sept. 21, 1868; died Jan. 4, 1901—served 32 years. Sgt. Charles C. Dame, admitted Aug. 23, 1859; died Jan. 19, 1901—served 42 years. Col. Albert N. Procter, admitted May 24, 1860; died Jan. 22, 1901—served 41 years. Sgt. John Galvin, admitted May 11, 1868; died Feb. 23, 1901—served 33 years. Samuel D. Hicks, admitted Oct. 1, 1860; died Feb. 23, 1901—served 41 years. Col. Augustus C. Titus, admitted May 11, 1861; died May 11, 1901—served 40 years. Sgt. Peter Morrison, admitted May 6, 1865; died March 23, 1901—served 36 years. Sgt. William T. Bacon, admitted April 12, 1873; died April 30, 1901—served 28 years. Stephen B. Clapp, admitted May 11, 1865; died May 26, 1901—served 36 years.

Mr. Herbert Johnson sang the "Memory's Roll":
Lives of ours from memory stealing,
Vanished thoughts of Memory stealing,
Voices that echo on,
Proudly sing of deeds of valor,
Themes that still in love's view throng—
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awaking.

Trumpeter Coule of the Cadet Band sounded taps, and from organ loft and choir corner of the church, came the echo's sweet response of the same sad notes. These followed:

THE SERMON.

Bass solo, "O, I Pray a Suppliant Sighing," Verdi's Requiem. Mr. Fredrick Martin, prayer, Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, D. D., "The New World." Mr. Johnson and full chorus. Then the sermon by Rev. Julian C. Jaynes of West Newton. The Patriotism of the New World was the topic of the sermon, and the text was from Eph. vi. 10-17. The preacher said:

Personal Character Counts.

Behind all glorious deeds, behind all pomp and power and public worth, is the man himself, and if he be untrue as a man, he is untrue as a citizen. He builds and the example he sets, are tainted and damaged with the falseness of his own inner life. That is the law. If he is unjust to his neighbor, the maxims of human rights will sound hollow on his lips. If he is dishonest in business his call to public honesty will lose its force. If he is disloyal to the cause of common sense, how can he believe him when he talks of patriotism from the housetop?

So it is always. The individual is the unit of national character. The heights of his responsibility shredding itself out in ten thousand filaments to fall at the feet of the man in the field, the pulpit and the store. He is the microcosm of the republic. "Its disgrace will be his individual shame, and its glory his individual joy."

And the company's shame and its honor the nation's dignity and pride. For just as the mountain brook, by the quality of its water, helps to determine how sweet and pure shall be the great river into which it flows, so you and I, by the character of what we are, help to make the country what it is. Everywhere the true man is the true citizen. And out of the pure and honest life of the true citizen grows that patriotic virtue which flowers and fruits in noble service.

Concluding Exercises.

Barnby's anthem, "King All Glorious," was sung by Mr. George C. Deane and full chorus.

It was followed by the ode, written by Edward Payson Jackson, and dedicated to Mary and Appollo: "America," sung by all the people, and the benediction by Mr. Jaynes, closed the services.

There was no lack of bright cherry music. Bandmaster Dean M. Miamand contributed an especially magnetic composition in his "Trombone Militant," dedicated to the Alexander M.

Ferris. To the whiffery of his cadence the Ancients swung into State Street with all the lightness of youth forsworn. It was repeated as the postlude at the church.

The "Queen of the Antilles" introducing the Cuban hymn, was the marching air played through Newspaper Row and up Beacon Street.

Upon the conclusion of the exercises in the church shortly before 1 o'clock the column was re-formed, and taking the Governor and invited guests under escort, the company marched to the annual dinner at Faneuil Hall, which was reached soon after one.

AT THE BANQUET.

It was 10 minutes of 2 before the dining hall was reached. The exercises at the church were very late on account of the program. But it was a jolly company, nevertheless.

At the guest table in Faneuil Hall the guests sat on the right. Gov. Crane, on his left, Col. Curtis Guild, Jr., and up and down the table: Adj. Gen. Dalton, Rev. Julian C. Jaynes, Chaplain of the Day; Maj. F. C. Hibbard of Montreal; Rev. E. A. Horton, Congressman Samuel L. Powers; Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, Department Commander S. A. Barton of the G. A. R.; Prof. Barrett Wendell of Harvard; Commander J. G. Eaton, U. S. N. Col. Ferris, calling the company to order, said:

When I assumed this command a year ago, I found you with full ranks and in every way fit for service. Your excellent was in good condition, and as ever your membership brim full of enthusiasm and interest in the old corps. I am happy to state that neither your ranks nor your exchequer has been depleted. Time has made its ravages in your ranks, 25 of your members having responded to the last roll call, and 27 have been discharged. The exceptional interest taken by our members in working for an increased membership has in numbers more than made good these losses, it having resulted in an addition of 61 new members to our ranks, thereby making a net increase to the permanent fund of \$1355.

In the olden times the principal duty of this company was to provide a school of instruction to fit soldiers for the duties of officers. During the past year we have energetically carried out the laudable work originally instituted, and to speak within bounds, we have at least 100 members, who are competent as officers, but who last November, with a few exceptions, did not know the position of the soldier in the ranks.

Prof. Barrett Wendell responded for Harvard University. Commander of the U. S. Army, for "The Army and Navy," Congressman Samuel L. Powers for "The American Soldier," Maj. F. W. Hibbard of Montreal for "Honorable Artillery Company of London," our guests from across the border; Chaplain Jaynes for "The Clergy," Department Commander S. A. Barton for "The Grand Army of the Republic," and Chaplain Roblin for "Our Guests."

Col. Guild's Speech.

The toast, "The President of the United States," was responded to by Col. Curtis Guild, Jr. He said in part: At this season of trial and sorrow for the true man who is tempted and that position one is tempted to respond not for the President of the United States, but for this President of the United States. Surely today no man has a deeper claim on the hearts of the American people than the hearty, generous soldier, the keen statesman, the devoted husband, the American gentleman, William McKinley.

Even at this time, however, your toast deserves no such distortion. In an age of rampant lust and reckless criticism, no man can afford to let slip an opportunity for just one serious word as to the respect that every citizen owes to the great office of President. To the National Song to the colors, to whatever symbols or emblems the will, the judgment of the American people.

King Edward Toasted.

"Our honorary member, Edward VII, King of England," was responded to by the adj. and which played "God Save the King."

Gov. Murray Crane spoke for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and was applauded.

The Mayor not being present to speak for the city, three cheers and a tiger were given by the entire assemblage.

Aroused Enthusiasm.

The speech which aroused the company to the highest pitch of enthusiasm was that of Major F. C. Hibbard of Montreal. He said: "There are other conquests than conquests of war, and when you left this city of Boston and went to London, though there had been for one hundred years liberty over the waters that separated the mother land and this, yet there was a cloud of uncertainty and misunderstanding. But from that time the world saw a new light, the clouds went rolling away, one by one, until I can see now, here upon this historic soil of Boston, when General Galt of your army said: 'No American and no British man will ever be placed in hostility or encounter,' he proclaimed a truth that has dawned the world's history of non-resistance, he proclaimed over (Applause). It is not long ago that we were upon our arms and war within the British Empire, and to her eternal rest the company went with reverent arms and muffled drums to do his memory honor in sacred graves. Bandmaster Dean M. Miamand played a most fitting prayer. We can there you look to the future and your splendid memory and contribution have."



(Photograph by Elmer Chickering, Boston.)

COMMANDER FRANK HUCKINS.

Born in Shafee Street, North End, Aug. 7, 1836. Moved to East Boston 1850 and lived there 31 years. Past 11 years resided in Dorchester. Education: Boston Public schools. English High School, class 1854-55. Sole leather business 1855 to 1883. Georgia pine timber business 1884 to the present time. Since 1880 sole member of the firm of F. S. Huckins & Co. Joined the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company 1880. Sergeant 1883. Again Sergeant 1895, on the visit of the company to London. First Lieutenant 1898. Proposed action to renovate Faneuil Hall and on the committee to bring it about. President Old Dorchester Club 1897 and 1898, and again elected 1901 for third time. Member of Boston Athletic Association and Point Shirley Club.



(Photograph by Gardner Art Gallery.)
SECOND LIEUT. FRANK P. STONE.

One of the best-known and most popular men in Boston and a "prince of good fellows." Born in Deddeford, Me. Brought up in Charlestown, Mass. His father was a successful building contractor. Took a course of study in a business college and then went into business for himself. Turned his attention to the theatrical business and ever since has been interested in enterprises in Boston and New York. Is a member of various social, benevolent and military organizations, including National Lancers. He is also a 32nd degree Mason. Is a lover of horses and is the owner of a large and valuable stock farm.



(Photograph by Notman Company.)
FIRST LIEUT. JOHN C. POTTER.

Served in the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia 14 years. Member of the Faneuil Guard, First Regiment Infantry, Second Battery Light Artillery, Pierce Guards, Fourth Battalion Infantry, Roxbury Horse Guards, First Battalion Cavalry, and Battery A, First Battalion Light Artillery. Was private, Gunner, Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant, commanding and Captain. Resigned and was honorably discharged December 1883. Has served before as Sergeant and Adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Is a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and was one of the first subscribers who started to form the Boston Athletic Association.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, Jan. 23, 1901.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Col. Alfred N. Proctor, which will be held from the Central Square Baptist Church, East Boston, on Thursday, the 24th inst., at 1 o'clock.
ALEX. M. FERRIS, Captain.
GEORGE H. ALLEN, Clerk. 24 Jan 23

COL. ALFRED N. PROCTOR.

Col. Alfred N. Proctor, one of the famous Proctor twins, a Mexican War veteran, "43-er," veteran of the Civil War and war-prisoner, died at his late home, 179 Webster Street, East Boston, Tuesday, aged 78 years.

He was one of the twins, remarkable not only for the extraordinary personal resemblance they bore to each other for over 70 years, but also for the similarity of the lives they led, of the vocations they adopted and particularly for the zeal with which they attached themselves to military affairs.

Alfred N. Proctor was born in November, 1822, at Marlboro. He was a son of Nicholas B. Proctor, who was commander of the Marblehead Light Infantry in 1815, and a brother of the late Joseph Proctor, the tragedian so famous in the Boston playhouses a half-century ago.

Col. Proctor came to Boston when a lad and served an apprenticeship as a machinist, subsequently working at the Charlestown and Pensacola Navy Yards. From the latter place he went into the Mexican War.

After the war he returned to Pensacola and then came to Boston to join in the gold rush to California. He left here with a party of 150 on the ship Edward Everett in 1849.

Col. Proctor returned to Boston in 1851 and engaged in business with his brother on Commercial Street.

Col. Proctor engaged in the photographing business, and followed this pursuit until 1883, when he retired from business.

DEATH OF A. C. TITUS.

Newport Business Man and a Member of the Ancients.

NEWPORT, R. I., March 11.—Augustin C. Titus, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston and a prominent business man of Salem and Newport, R. I., died at his home here at 5 o'clock this morning, the result of an abscess in the head. He was 56 years old.

He was born in North Haverhill, N. H., and early in life, with very little money except his fare, he went to Fall River, where he became a driver for Flint & Co. On one of his trips to Newport in charge of a pedler's wagon he saw an opportunity for business here and improved it.

From a small beginning he built up one of the largest business houses in Newport and gathered a large estate. He was a retired officer of the state militia and an assistant engineer in the old volunteer fire department. He was a projector of the Newport street railway and became its president. He was for a long time president of the National Exchange and Island savings bank of this city.

He served on the school board several terms. He accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on all its excursions, including that to London.

In Salem his sons, Albert L. and Harry A., were associated in business with him. He leaves a wife, another son, Raymond, and two daughters, Mrs. John O. Rogers and Mrs. Henry B. Hansen of New York.



THOMAS F. TEMPLE, Grand Receiver.

THOMAS F. TEMPLE was born at Canton, Mass., May 25, 1838, but his parents removed to Dorchester the following year and he is still a resident there. On leaving the High School in 1855 he became connected with the Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and in January, 1890, was elected its President and Treasurer. In 1863 he was elected Town Clerk and Treasurer, and continued in both positions until the annexation of Dorchester to Boston, in January, 1870. He served as Trial Justice for Norfolk County until 1870. In June, 1870, he was appointed Justice of the Dorchester Municipal Court, which position he held until January, 1871. In November, 1870, he was elected Register of Deeds for Suffolk County, and in January, 1871, he assumed the duties of that office and has been re-elected each term, still holding the position. For twenty years he was a member of the Board of Overseers of the Poor of Boston, and most of the time Chairman of the Board. He severed his connection with them by resignation April, 1890, much to the regret of his associates and the employees. During the year 1870 he also represented the Dorchester District in the Common Council and declined a re-election.

He joined Neponset Lodge, I. O. O. F., in 1863, and passed through the chairs. In 1863 he joined Union Lodge of Masons and served as Secretary for six years. In 1872 was elected Master and filled that station for three years. In 1886 he again filled the position. He served St. Stephen's Chapter as Secretary for a number of years. He also belongs to Boston Commandery K. T., and is a 32nd member of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite. In 1878 he was elected Treasurer of Massachusetts Consistory, the largest Masonic body in the State, and still holds the office.

He was a charter member of Temple Lodge, No. 9, A. O. U. W., its first Master Workman, and one of the Representatives at the formation of the Grand Lodge, in February, 1879. On the organization of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts he was elected Grand Foreman, and on the resigna-

tion of Grand Master Workman Shorey, in October, 1879, he became Grand Master Workman. At the annual session in 1880 he was again elected Grand Master Workman and Representative to the Supreme Lodge. During the year 1883 he served on the Committee on Laws, and in 1885 he was elected Grand Receiver and has been annually re-elected.

Brother Temple is also a member of Boston Lodge, K. of H., and has served as Representative to the Supreme Lodge from Massachusetts, and also as Chairman of the Finance Committee of the Supreme Lodge, Unity Lodge, K. and L. of Honor, and has been Grand Protector of the Grand Lodge of that body, Dorchester Council of the R. A., Massachusetts Council R. S. of G. F., Neponset Council, Home Circle, and Ivy Council, United Fellowship.

In business circles he holds many positions, being President of the Dorchester Insurance Company, Trustee of the Home Savings Bank, the International Trust Co., Boston Lead Manufacturing Company, John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company, Boston Protective Department and others. He is also connected with Perkins Institution for the Blind, Farm School for Boys and Boston Fireman's Mutual Relief Association.

In the military line he has also been interested, joining the National Lancers in 1859. In 1872 he became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts; in 1886 he was elected Commander, and at present fills the office of Chairman of the Finance Committee. He early in life became a member of the Fire Department, serving both in Dorchester and Boston, and during the great fire of 1872 he was in command of Engine Co. No. 20 of the Boston Fire Department.

For many years he has taken great interest in the development and improvement of Cedar Grove Cemetery in the Dorchester District, and is one of the Trustees in charge of the same. He takes interest in all things tending to improve and benefit his fellow citizens, and is constantly called upon to serve them in various capacities.

HORACE PARTRIDGE

Prominent Boston Business Man Passes Away.

He Sold Dolls, Toys and Fancy Goods.

Was a Pioneer in Christmas Present Trade.

Horace Partridge, for many years one of the best known dealers in sporting goods, toys, etc., in Boston and the country, died at his home in Cambridge yesterday, aged 79 years and 11 months.

Horace Partridge was born in Walpole, Mass., May 27, 1822, the same year that Boston became a city. At the age of 20 he was selling goods for an older brother, and at 21 he was on the road for himself.

His education was attained in the district schools during the winter months and from observation and experience in his business travels through the country.

He was employed on the survey of the route of the Vermont and Massachusetts Railroad, and when the road was building he supplied the families of those at work upon it with groceries, dry goods, shoes and other merchandise. His business route being from Gardner to Greenfield, with headquarters at Athol.

Prospering in this undertaking, in 1838 he sought a wider field. Then he came to Boston, and after a year spent with his brother at 75 Federal Street he established himself in the auction business at 40 Hanover Street. Shortly after he engaged in the wholesale and retail fancy good and Yankee notions trade.

When the building was to be demolished, he moved to Diamond Block, 125 Hanover Street. A few years afterward that building was doomed and he moved to 65 Hanover Street. After while this building also had to go, and he took another place close by. It is

he was established for 12 years, with the building had to be torn down for street widening purposes, and he was obliged again to move. This time he took the building numbered 41, soon afterward adding Nos. 43 and 45. He conducted business here more than 40 years. His son-in-law, Benjamin F. Hunt, and son, Frank P. Partridge, were admitted to partnership, and the firm name became Horace Partridge & Co. At the present time the business is carried on at 84 Franklin Street.

Mr. Partridge was a pioneer in the Christmas toy and Christmas present trade, and early began the importation of immense quantities of dolls and European toys and fancy goods.

He had been a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and rarely missed an election, parade and dinner.

His attention to business was unremitting. Mr. Partridge never asked to take a vacation to extend more than a week at a time, and he had not been kept from his store by illness for 40 years. For years he used to look up at night.

He had employed more than 400 hands. One clerk had been in his employ for more than 40 years and half a dozen for 25 years each.

Mr. Partridge was a Democrat, but he aspired to no political office. His wife was Miss Martha Ann Stratton, daughter of Samuel and Livina (Rawson) Stratton of Gill, Mass.

Besides his Boston business places Mr. Partridge had branches in New York and Chicago.

The Globe EXTRA! 5 O'CLOCK

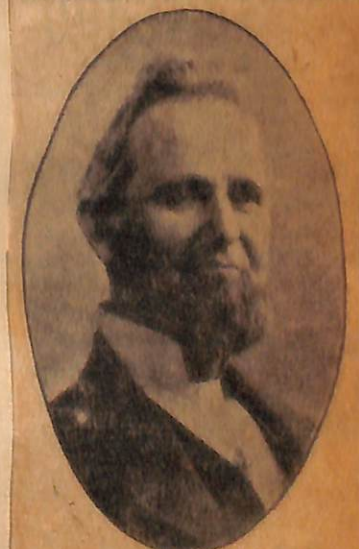
HORACE PARTRIDGE DEAD.

End Came Today at Home in Cambridge.

Prominent Boston Business Man—Nearly 80 Years Old.

Funeral Services Will be Held Tuesday Afternoon.

Horace Partridge, the well-known Boston business man, died at his home, 1722 Massachusetts av., Cambridge, today. He was 79 years and 11 months old. Funeral services will be held at the residence Tuesday at 2 p. m.



HORACE PARTRIDGE.

Horace Partridge was the son of Henry and Rachel (Paine) Partridge. He was born in Walpole, Mass., May 27, 1822, the same year that Boston became a city. He was a cousin of Henry W. Paine of Cambridge. When he was a child his parents moved to Dedham, and there he lived until he was 12 years old. Then he lived two years in Newton Upper Falls, two in Milis Village, and then in South Boston, working with his father at blacksmithing and farming.

JOSEPH H. CHADWICK.

Joseph H. Chadwick, 20 Cushing Avenue, Dorchester, died at 12:30 yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Chadwick was a native of this city, and well known as a business and a public man. He was for many years Treasurer and Business Manager of the Boston Lead Manufacturing Company, and later was President of the Chadwick Lead Company. He was a State Auditor in the Boston and Albany Railroad for six terms of two years each, and was also a Trustee of the Boston University, in both of which capacities he showed great executive ability.

In former years he was very liberal in his gifts to such institutions as the Boston Free Church, and it is said that no charitable institution ever appealed to him in vain.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, JOHN H. DWAK, which will be held at 102 Paul Gore St., Jamaica Plain, on TUESDAY, June 11, at 2 o'clock. FRANK HUCKINS, Captain; GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk. Boston, June 10, 1901.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.

Boston, Jan. 1902.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral service of their late associate, Mr. John C. Potter, which will be held from the First Memorial Church, Columbia Road, on Thursday, Jan. 24, at 1 o'clock. FRANK HUCKINS, Captain.

ANCIENTS AT FUNERAL.

The funeral of Lieut. Edward E. Wells of Boston was held yesterday afternoon at 1 o'clock at the chapel, Mount Auburn Cemetery. There was a very large attendance of members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Columbian Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and other Masonic bodies, also from Post 15, G. A. R., of which he was a member. The casket was wrapped in an American flag, as was also the hearse, which bore the body to the grave. The service was conducted by the Rev. O. A. Roberts of Melrose, and was followed by a Masonic service, conducted by Columbian Lodge. Selections were rendered by Johnston H. Quartet, the solo, "Cross and Crown," being sung by Joseph White. There were many beautiful floral tributes from the several organizations of which he was a member and personal friends. At the grave the burial service was conducted by an officer of Post 15, G. A. R., Boston. Taps were sounded by Bugler E. S. Crowe of the post.

MR. J. REED WHIPPLE.

Mr. J. Reed Whipple was born in 1842 in New Boston, N. H. a quiet country village for which he has entertained a most loyal regard and to whose material prosperity he has been a liberal contributor. Here he grew up with somewhat limited educational advantages, yet learning in the school of honest toil the lessons of industry and frugality whose influence has been so plainly manifested in his later life. At the age of eighteen he came to Boston, having as his capital sound health, a stout heart, and a determination to succeed. For a year and a half he was employed in a provision store, after which he accepted a position in a restaurant. A little later a position opened for him at the Parker House, from which, in less than a year, he was transferred to the steward's department in the same hotel. No better place than this could have been found for the development of Mr. Whipple's talents in a line of work for which he was by nature so admirably adapted. For nine years he was steward of the Parker House, leaving that position in 1876, and in company with Mr. George G. Hall assuming the proprietorship of Young's Hotel. This venture from the first was a pronounced success, and to this day Mr. Whipple has never relaxed his efforts to promote the prosperity of the house in which his career as a hotel proprietor began.

The new Adams House was completed in 1883, and Messrs. Hall and Whipple having secured a fifteen years' lease of it, conducted both hotels until 1887, when the latter was dissolved and Mr. Whipple assumed entire control of Young's Hotel while Mr. Hall became sole proprietor of the Adams House. Three years later Mr. Whipple added to his already heavy burden of care and responsibility the proprietorship of the Parker House, where, beginning in a humble capacity, he had served his apprenticeship and fitted himself for his life work. Both Young's and the Parker House have been greatly enlarged and improved since they passed under Mr. Whipple's control, and both of them are still conducted by Messrs. J. R. Whipple & Co., the former members of the concern being Messrs. Wm. H. La Pointe, Robert F. Ford, Claude M. Hart and Mr. Whipple's only son, Mr. John Reed Whipple, who was admitted to the firm Jan. 1, 1895. All of Mr. Whipple's partners have been in his employ and doubtless owe their present position to his appreciation of their ability and faithfulness.

Already the owner and operator of two of the most deservedly famous hotels of Boston, Mr. Whipple is the recognized Emperor among hotel keepers in the country, and in expanding his realm by the addition of another hotel known as La Touraine is engaging to do for the interest of Boston what few of its citizens, past or present, ever possessed the combined ability and disposition to perform. The new hotel cannot fail to create a new face for the neighborhood that will surround it for a very wide area. It will impart another expression to the very important locality in which it stands. The magnitude of an enterprise of such a character deserves the plaudits of every individual of the city, and Mr. Whipple should be encouraged and congratulated on his new venture.

Mr. Whipple is a keen judge of his own nature and a strict disciplinarian. It has been said of him by one who, under his training, was fitted for a no-

of his two great hotels and achieving a success of which he has good reason to be proud. His career affords an excellent illustration of the success which in this country a young man may attain if he has the brains to plan, the energy to push, the endurance to persist, and a heart that never falters in the face of difficulties.—[Boston Sat. Eve. Gazette.

FEBRUARY 24, 1902.

BOSTON GLOBE—MONDAY.

CAME TO BOSTON POOR.

William L. Lockhart Rose
by Honest Toil.

Industry and Integrity Finally Brought
Their Reward.

Host of Friends Mourn the Death of a
Most Estimable Man.

William L. Lockhart, a prominent business man of Boston for the past 50 years, whose death occurred on Friday and whose funeral will take place tomorrow at Belmont, was born in Horton, N. S. July 20, 1827, and came to this city when 15 years of age. Being unable to pay for his passage, he worked his way as cook on board a vessel—an experience which he would often mention when sailing out of the harbor on the steam yacht which he afterward owned, and on which he spent much of his time. After walking the streets for several weeks endeavoring to find work, he started to walk to Salem, to answer an advertisement for an apprentice in that city. In order to save what little money he owned, he paid his passage over the tollbridge with a lead pencil which he had.

He failed to obtain the situation he wanted, but fell in with a sea captain, an old friend, who took him back to Nova Scotia. For the next two years he went to sea, and then came to Boston again, determined to try his fortune here once more.

After another long hunt for work he apprenticed himself to a stair builder, receiving for his first year's service \$30, of which he saved \$25. After a visit to Nova Scotia he returned to Boston, and finished his apprenticeship of three years at stairbuilding, proving himself so competent and skilful that he was rapidly pushed ahead. After serving his apprenticeship he worked at his trade, securing work as a carpenter when stairbuilding was dull.

After a few years he went to work for John Peak, casket manufacturer, Boston. He remained here for five or six years, at first doing piece work and later as a contractor, hiring his own men.

At the end of five or six years he went into business for himself in the manufacture of caskets and robes, building a small wooden factory on Cambridge st., East Cambridge. As he had only \$300, he obtained the lumber for his factory on credit from a lumber merchant who had faith enough in his business ability to tell him that he could have all the lumber he wanted. Not long afterward the factory was burned, with an insurance of only \$1400, though the property was worth \$5000. It is characteristic of the man, that, on hearing through a friend, that the insurance agent had said he expected to save a couple of hundred dollars by settling the loss immediately, at least than its actual value, he refused to accept so much as one cent less than the full amount, which he finally received, though he was obliged to wait six months for it.

He subsequently bought a brick factory building on Bridge st., East Cambridge, being backed financially by the same lumber merchant who had helped him before. He afterward bought considerable more land adjoining his factory and put up a number of wooden buildings, including a stable for 20 horses. By his untiring energy and perseverance he succeeded in increasing his business largely, and in 1897, bought the lot of land at the corner of Staniford and Causeway sts., Boston, and erected a large brick building, containing his office and warehouses. A few years later his two brothers and his bookkeeper, who had been with him for 25 years, were taken into the business. At the time of his death, the concern employed

Always fond of the sea, it was one of his earliest ambitions to own a boat. When his circumstances enabled him to realize this ambition his first venture was the sloop yacht "Tartar." Next came the "Nautilus," also a sloop; later on he bought the "Alice," a schooner, and still later the "Troubadour" of the same rig, but larger. His latest purchase was the steam yacht "Starling," a 135-foot over-all, which he owned at the time of his death. With the "Troubadour" he once defeated the "America" in a cup race against Ben Butler. He also won a number of races with the "Alice." He was a member of the Massachusetts, Hull and Boston yacht clubs and of the St. Augustine yacht club of Florida; and was a familiar figure in yachting circles.

He was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, and a former member of the Lancers, having been four days in the saddle doing escort duty at the time of the visit of the prince of Wales to Boston.

About 24 years ago he bought the house in Belmont, surrounded by considerable land, where he had since resided. He was also quite largely interested in real estate in Cambridge.

An injury to his skull, caused by being thrown from his carriage some 15 years ago, brought on an illness from which he never fully recovered, being troubled with it at intervals for the remainder of his life, his death, in fact, being directly traceable to this cause.

During the last four or five years of his life he relinquished the more active oversight of his business to others, though taking a keen interest in it up to the time of his death.

He passed most of his winter in travel, either in this country or Europe, having spent 20 consecutive winters in Florida, with the exception of one which he spent in California.

Mr. Lockhart was married in 1851 to Miss Lucy O. Smith of Kennebunk, Me., who survives him. He also left two brothers and one sister out of a family of 10.

Among business men he was known as a man of the highest credit and of strict business integrity, while his genial and affable manner and warm heart made him a host of friends, among whom he was most deservedly popular.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

A. & H. A. Company

Capt. EDWARD P. CRÄMM, Commander



CIGARS

From LOTT & CO., American House, Boston

ALFRED MUDD & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY
COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS

SOLICIT THE COMPANY OF

Rev. Oliver A. Roberts

On Monday, the 4th of June, 1900,

TO CELEBRATE THEIR CCLXII. (262d) ANNIVERSARY.

This card will admit the person whose name is written above
to the Old South Church at 9 o'clock A. M., and to FANEUIL
HALL, for dinner, at 12:30 o'clock P. M.

EDWARD P. CRÄMM,
Captain A. & H. A. Co.
[over]

Adjutant.



Headquarters

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company
of Massachusetts.

Faneuil Hall, Boston, June 2, 1900

Rev. Oliver A. Roberts,
Melrose, Mass.

Dear Mr. Roberts,

Chaplain Rose, our Chaplain of the day next Monday,
has just been in to see me, and requests that you occupy the pulpit
with him on our anniversary next Monday at the New Old South Church,
and also that you pronounce the Benediction at the close of the ceremonies.

I assured him that you would be more than willing to do so,
as I knew you had the interests of the old Corps at heart.

Very truly

Your obedient servant,

Thos. M. Whipple
Adjutant.

RRS.

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Mrs. Philip
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the ancestor.

Samuel Storie, came from England to
Barnstable, Mass., in 1632. He stored
belonged to a family that has given
many ministers to the church in the
New England States and on Long Is-
land. He was born in Barnstable, Mass.,
Aug. 2, 1632. He prepared for college
at Monson, Mass., and was graduated
by Andover College at the age of 19.
He studied law two years with Rufus
Choate, and then studied Amherst, the
theological Seminary, and was graduated
in 1654. He was ordained pastor of the
Harvard Congregational Church in
Brookline, Mass., and one year later he
accepted the call to the Church of the
Pilgrims in Brooklyn, N. Y., where he
served as the latter church for 25 years,
dying last November in a peaceful
old age.

He was associated with Dr. Leonard
Horton and Dr. Joseph V. Thompson in
founding the New York Independent in
1844, and until last was one of the ed-
itors. In 1870 he, Storie, was chosen Co-
sultant Mark Twain as President of
the American Board of Foreign Mis-
sions, and by successive reelections
served in the office for many years.

Dr. Storie's religious activity was
made more conspicuous by his ap-
pointment and ordination as President of
the Association to promote the study of
scripture, and assisted in many
church services.

1900

1900

1900

1900

Oct 1, 1900

ASA H. CATON DEAD.
President of the Boston Penny Savings Bank—He Was Prominent in City Politics Between 1872 and 1882.
Asa H. Caton, president of the Boston penny savings bank, died suddenly yesterday at his home, 3 Hartford st., Roxbury. Mr. Caton was in his usual health up to Saturday night when he retired. He complained of illness Sunday morning, and despite medical skill rapidly failed until the end came.
He was born in Windsor, Mass., April 3, 1837, and came to this city when 15 to learn the mason's trade. Succeeding in the undertaking he became a builder and contractor, employing a large force of mechanics and laborers. He was very successful in his business and respected by all who had dealings with him.
In 1872, '73 and '74 Mr. Caton served in the common council from what was then ward 11, as a republican. He was one of the directors of East Boston ferries and a trustee of the city hospital during his common council experience. In 1880 he was in the board of aldermen, having been elected by the republicans. He was given a democratic nomination in 1882. Mr. Caton was a director for public institutions, a director of the Mechanics' exchange and a prominent member of the Central club.
Several years ago he became connected with the Boston penny savings bank, and was elected a trustee. Later he was chosen vice president, and three years ago was honored with the election to the presidency of the institution.
Mr. Caton was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was a former second officer of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company.
His wife and a son survive him. The funeral services will be held Wednesday at 2 p. m. at his home.

The Globe EXTRA! 5 O'CLOCK

ANCIENTS OFF

On Their Way to Dazzle
Montreal People.

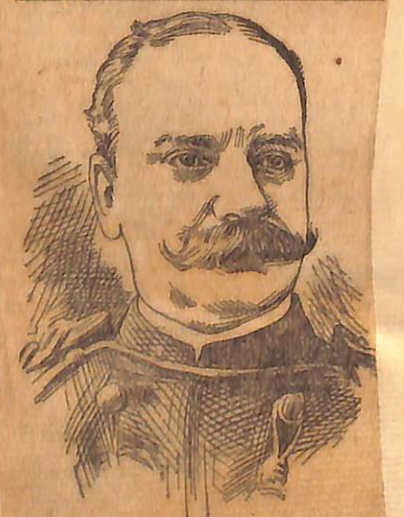
They Will Parade There Tonight
Amid Red Fire.

Military Companies to be
Their Escorts.

Two Days of Sight Seeing
Are to Follow.

Excursionists Take a Band and
a Good Many Guests.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company bade adieu to Boston this morning and are now on their way to Montreal, where honors and feasting from the leading military and civic bodies of that city await them.
Elaborate plans have been made both by the civic and military bodies of Canada to have the visit of the Ancients one of unalloyed pleasure. This visit to Montreal makes the fourth time that



LIEUT. J. STEARNS CUSHING.
the Ancient and Honorable artillery has invaded a foreign country.
For months the members of the company have been arranging for this, their 200th fall field day.
The Ancients assembled at Faneuil hall about 7.30, and for half an hour hand-shaking was the order of things. It was said by many that the members were never in better shape than now, and that they had been drilling and equipping under exceptionally competent officers for several months. A few minutes before 8 o'clock Col. A. M. Ferris of Newton, commanding, gave the word for the "boys" to fall into line, and precisely at 8 the procession moved. The line of march was Merchants row, to Washington st., to Adams st., New Washington st. to Canal st., Causeway to the north unde depot. The members wore full uniform and the buttons and epaulettes were lately added, giving the uniforms the appearance of being brand new.
The route was

leader.
Col. A. M. Ferris and staff—Lieut. Col. E. W. M. Bailey, adjutant; J. D. Kenney, surgeon; H. E. Marlon, E. Dwight Hill, L. E. Morgan, G. F. Walker and F. L. Abbott, assistant surgeons; Lieut. Emory Grover, paymaster; Lieut. George H. Allen, assistant paymaster; Arthur T. Lovell, assistant clerk; Sergt. John H. Peake, quartermaster; Capt. George E. Hall, commissary.
Noncommissioned staff—Col. Charles K. Darling, sergeant major; Lieut. Edward E. Wells, commissary sergeant; Sergt. Fred H. Putnam, hospital steward.
First battalion infantry, Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing commanding.
First company, Maj. Perle A. Dyar.
Second company, Capt. Edward W. Abbott.
Third company, Capt. John G. Warner.



LIEUT. JAMES A. DAVIS.
Fourth company, Maj. George H. Maynard.
Fifth company, Capt. Francis Meredith Jr.
Sixth company, Sergt. Charles T. Dubokov.
Veteran company, Capt. Edwin R. Frost.
Second battalion, artillery, Lieut. James A. Davis commanding.
First company, Lieut. Col. William H. Oakes.
Second company, Sergt. Theodore A. Manchester.
Third company, Lieut. William O. Webber.
Fourth company, Lieut. William G. Fish.
Fifth company, Lieut. Henry Bradford Lewis.
Sixth company, Sergt. James A. Glass.
A special train was in waiting on track

14 at the north station, and shortly before 9 o'clock the train pulled out, amid cheering of a large number of persons.
The organization is traveling over the Boston & Maine and Central Vermont railroads, the officials of which companies have made elaborate plans for the comfort of all during the long journey. The train is expected to arrive at Montreal at 7 o'clock tonight, and the company will be met at the station by a command of about 800 uniformed men from various military companies of the city, who will act as an escort during the march to the Windsor hotel, where the Ancients will be quartered.
Accompanying the Ancients this morning were Adj. Gen. Dalton and Surg. Gen. Blood of the Massachusetts militia, who are specially invited guests. Lieut. Col. Frank Supplee of the 4th Maryland artillery arrived in the city just in time this morning to accompany the Ancients on the journey. Many of the soldiers had the laugh on Lieut. Lewis of the 1st battery, light artillery. He was the fifth sergeant of that battery and had a good company with him today, but his men were all stolen away by Col. Ferris, being invited to serve on his staff, which left Adj. Gen. Lewis without a company.
Mayor Charles Ashley of New Bedford also accompanied the Ancients on the trip, as well as a large number of the members of the city government of Gloucester. Late tonight a reception will be held at Windsor hall, which will be preceded by a procession through the principal thoroughfares. Colored fires will illuminate the route and pyrotechnical displays will be made at the fountain on Victoria sq. and at the statues of the queen and the late Sir John A. Macdonald.
Tuesday will be given over to sight-seeing, and on Wednesday a trip will be made through the locks and down the Lachine rapids on a steamer chartered especially for the occasion. This trip will require about five hours, and refreshments will be served on board. On Wednesday night an elaborate banquet will be served at the Windsor hotel, to which the prominent men of the city, both civic and military, will be invited.
Early Thursday morning the trip for home will begin.

ARMORY A. & H. A. CO.
Boston, Dec 18, 1900.
Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified of and invited to attend the funeral services of their late associate, Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, which will be held from his late residence, 32 Tylor st., Chelsea, at 10 o'clock a. m. on Wednesday, Dec. 19. ALEXANDER M. FERRIS, Capt. GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.

1638

Two Hundred
and
Sixty-Second
Anniversary
.....

1900

ORDER OF EXERCISES

Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company

... Of Massachusetts ...

NEW OLD SOUTH
CHURCH

Monday, June Fourth, Nineteen Hundred

AT TEN O'CLOCK

... Order of Service ...

W W W

Salutation to the Colors

(The Congregation will rise)

SALEM CADET BAND

Anthem — "Arise, Shine, for Thy Light Has Come"

MAKER

GRAND CHORUS

DOXOLOGY

(To be sung by the Company, Chorus and Congregation.)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

INVOCATION

Overture (Selected)

SALEM CADET BAND

READING OF SCRIPTURE

The Warriors of Old

HERBERT JOHNSON

(Introducing The New America—the new melody.)

PRIVATE JOSEPH L. WHITE

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL FOR THE YEAR

BY THE ADJUTANT

Memory's Roll

ARRANGED

WORDS WRITTEN FOR THE COMPANY BY HENRY O'MEARA.

Adapted to the music of the "Vacant Chair."

Chant in praise the roll revealing
Lives of ours from vision gone—
Vanished thoughts o'er Memory stealing,
Voices far that echo on;
Proudly sing of records keeping
Themes that still in love's view throng—
Ranks of comrades calmly sleeping
Rise with our awak'ning song.

CHORUS:

O'er their shrouded, vacant places,
O bright Memory, shed thy rays—
Light thy roll with forms and faces
Glowing as in bygone days!

Though their lives' long march is over,
'Round their cheery traversed way
Linger hearts that loving hover,
Moving with our lines today;
Trace their steps of honored story,
Treasure now their names and deeds—
Civic worth and martial glory
Nigher sound as life recedes.

Not with note of sadness only
Chant, O Memory, sorrow's roll;
Not with knell for lives made lonely
Marshal our dead manhood's soul;
Sing that years nor death shall sever
Kindred spirits joined of yore—
Valor yet with Honor ever
Marching in our Ancient Corps!

MR. JOHNSON, PRIVATE WHITE AND MALE CHORUS

TAPS

Soprano Solo — "Angels Ever Bright and Fair"

HANDEL

MADAM CAROLINE GARDNER CLARK

PRAYER

Recit. and Aria — "Now Heaven in Fullest Glory Shine"

FROM "THE CREATION"

FREDERICK L. MARTIN

SERMON

CHAPLAIN ROSWELL R. HOES
UNITED STATES NAVY

Anthem — Hark, Hark, My Soul

SHELLEY

MADAM CLARK, MISS MAY AND GRAND CHORUS

ODE

REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D.D.

The tolling bells in all the towers of Time
Proclaim the passing of the century
Which man has fill'd with thoughts and deeds sublime
And climbed its rugged heights to victory.

Unfeeling heart that knows no sorrow, when
Such wondrous years ring out their last farewell,
Decades that never on this earth again
Can weave their influences ill or well!

We part from them as friends long tried and true;
They join the forces which have lived their day;
Their going brings sad mood to me and you,
For we, as they, too soon must pass away.

But shall we not take courage in the thought
Of all these years have brought to human kind?
How in their passing great things have been wrought
By muscled hand and God-endowed mind?

So seemeth it to those who truly think
And seek to find the good in all that is;
The past conserved, the future hath its link
Divine, to bind all coming years to this.

Your history, most honorable corps
Attests the fact of time's unending chain,
For have not your achievements more and more
Shown that past centuries do live again?

In you there lives the ancient patriot,
Who to the cause of right is faithful still;
The Puritan, and Pilgrim too, their lot
Blends with your own, be it for good or ill.

You stand for liberty, not license, now,
As they were prone to do in days of yore;
You strike the crown of thorns from manhood's brow
And shield the helpless one whose heart is sore.

Justice in you doth ever find defence,
Valor to you need never call in vain,
Glory will march with you, and faith intense
Achieve success again and yet again.

The standard of Old Glory which you hold
Because your hands are clean, and strong, and true,
Is safe indeed, its stripes, and stars of gold,
As waves the banner up to heaven's blue.

Men marching here have often met the foe
On plain and sea, and rugged mountain height;
Have felt the death-damp, suffered every woe
To turn oppression's darkness into light.

Your ears are quickened yet for country's call,
Your feet are eager still for battle line,
And shall be 'til the length'ning shadows fall
And on your ranks, life's setting sun shall shine.

For Country? Yes! And, too, for Motherland,
For heroes of our blood across the sea,
For Soldier, Statesman, Man on every strand
Whose breast heaves love for Queen and Jubilee!

May Lion's strength and Eagle's swiftest flight,
To one great end by God directed be,
So shall this world be taught of truth and right
And every man for-evermore be free.

For this Old Glory waves o'er Isles afar,
For this her Soldiers fight, and bleed, and die;
For this the Union Jack leads Africa's war
And her ten thousand sons in death's sleep lie.

With deftest fingers twine, with hearts of love,
These emblems of the mightiest lands today,
Together now, as in the past they strove
Apart, with grateful hearts then let us pray.

"America" (The old melody)

(Congregation will rise and sing.)

SMITH

My Country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our father's God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION

Grand March

SALEM CADET BAND

MUSIC RENDERED BY SALEM CADET BAND JEAN M. MISSUD, DIRECTOR

And the following artists, under the personal direction of Private Joseph L. White:

ELOISE SHUTE

FRANCIS INGRAHAM

LESTER BARTLETT

JEWELL BOYD

CHARLES W. SWAIN

W. B. PHILLIPS

JOHN L. AMBROSE

MRS. LESTER BARTLETT

AGNES MAY

GRACE CARTER

GEORGE B. C. DEANE

WILLIAM W. WALKER

J. L. THOMAS

HARRY YOUNG

Madam CAROLINE GARDNER CLARK, Soprano

FREDERICK L. MARTIN, Basso

Mr. SAMUEL CARR, Organist

Private JOSEPH L. WHITE, Baritone

HERBERT JOHNSON, Conductor

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

... OF THE ...

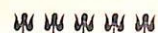
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company



JUNE 4, 1900



1st Lieut. FRANK HUCKINS. Capt. EDWARD P. CRAMM. Adj. CHAS. W. KNAPP. 2d Lieut. GEO. E. ADAMS.



COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Lieut. JAMES M. USHER	Capt. JACOB FOTTLER	Private G. H. W. BATES
Lieut. JOHN E. COTTER		Lieut. GEO. H. INNIS
Quartermaster-Sergt. EDWARD SULLIVAN		Commissary-Sergt. EDWARD E. WELLS

(*Ex-Officio Members*)

Paymaster EMERY GROVER	Quartermaster JOHN H. PEAK
Commissary GEO. E. HALL	Asst. Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN
And the Commissioned Officers.	

ANCIENTS' 271ST ANNIVERSARY THE FINEST IN YEARS.

A sepia-toned photograph of a group of men in military uniforms. In the center, a man in a dark uniform and top hat stands prominently. To his left, another man in a dark uniform and cap stands with his hands clasped. To the right, a man in a dark uniform and cap stands with his back to the camera, looking towards the group. The background shows a line of men in various uniforms, some on horseback, and a large tent structure.

GOV. DRAPER
RECEIVING THE
COMMAND FROM
GEN. SAMUEL C.
LAWRENCE.



DRUM HEAD ELECTION ON THE COMMON.

MAJ QUIMBY	MAJ. HENRY BROWN	CAPT. J. D. NICHOLS LT. COMMANDING.	JUDGE ADV. FEELEY.
---------------	------------------------	---	--------------------------



THE NEW
CAPTAIN.
CHAS. S.
DANRELL.
RECEIVING
THE
INSIGNIA
OF OFFICE.

At 11 Capt Nichols, Lieut Vose, Col Oakes and Col Clotworthy of the 5th Maryland N. G. and several members of the company left the armory for King's chapel burial ground, where with appropriate exercises a wreath was placed on the tomb of Capt Robert C. Keyne, the first commander of the organization.

The members assembled in Faneuil hall during the forenoon, partook of a light lunch, the officers tendering an informal reception to their guests, and at 1 the line formed on South Market

st. under command of Col William H. Oakes, adjutant, who turned over the company to Capt Nichols. The line of march was as follows: Commercial, State, Washington, School and Beacon sts to the state house, where the governor and invited guests were taken under escort. After Gov Draper had taken his position in the company

The members of the famed Old Guard of New York present were: Maj. S. J. Ellis Briggs, Capt. A. P. Vredenburg, Capt. C. A. Goeth, Capt. G. J. Bancom, Capt. A. E. Dick, Capt. G. S. Youngling, Lieut. W. A. Demmer, Lieut. Byron Alger, Serat Maj. M. H. Herr, Serat G. H. Carlson, Serat M. L. Cooper, Serat I.

Col. Harris, M. W. Cooper, Capt. J. D. Harris, Serg. W. Grant Cook, Corp. J. G. Dickens, Corp. C. M. Chase, Corp. A. Calhoun, Corp. C. F. Weindel and Corp. C. A. Follen, Capt. E. O. Smith of Lafayette post, G. A. R.; Capt. Chas. E. Johnson and guardsman G. de Wal-

ters were also in the New York party entertained by the Boston organization.

The company paraded in the following order:

Platoon of mounted police.
Capt John D. Nichols commanding.
Staff—Col William H. Oakes adjutant, Capt H.
H. Hartung MD, surgeon; Capt Alfred C.
Smith MD, Gustavus F. Walker MD, Lieut.
Charles R. Hunt MD, Lieut. Fred E. Jones
MD, assistant surgeons; Lieut. Joseph
F. Leake judge advocate, Lieut. William L.
Willey quartermaster, Capt. George E. Hall
commisary, Lieut. Emory Groover paymas-
ter and treasurer, Lieut. George H. Allen
assistant paymaster and clerk, Rev Stephen
H. Robin chaplain.

Lieut. Irving B. Voss commanding.
First company, Sergt. S. C. L. Haskell.
Second company, Sergt. Sebastian Gahn.
Third company, Sergt. Francis H. Appleton.
Fourth company, Sergt. George Adams.
Fifth company, Sergt. Robert J. Roddy.
Grand Army veteran company.
Post commissioned officers commanded by
Lieut. R. W. Bates.
Fifth regiment band, MMV, 50 pieces, John

When the company arrived at the Old South church and the colors were carried down the aisle the congregation stood and saluted. The sermon was by Rev Stephen H. Roblin, DD, who took as subject "The Battle of Life."

During his sermon Dr Roblin referred to the late commander of the Ancients, Captain James A. Davis, as follows: "I came, said the greatest of our world, 'I have known, 'that ye shall have life.' And this life was to be found in doing every dutiful deed for truth and right. Many were not to falter or to faint at any sacrifice. Gethsemane and Calvary were not to be shunned when they were called." "The true man who responds to that even to death, I am translated into I will, and through every contest he makes his life and the life of his brethren upon his altar."

[illegible]

Immediately at the close of the service the line was reformed on Boylston street and the company marched to the common, where the annual election of officers took place. When the announcement was made Gov. Draper took his position to commission the new officers. Presently attended by Brig. Gen. William C. Brigham, Col. William C. Capelle, Maj. Philip S. Sears, Maj. Talbot Aldrich, Maj. Guy M. Hutchins, Capt. Edward Logan, Capt. E. Dwight, Fullerton and Lieut. Freeman Hinchley. As each officer came forward the band played, and the battery fired the usual salute.

The new officers are: Lieut Char S. Damrell capt, Sergt George A. Sha ford 1st lieut, Sergt William N. M

Kenna 2d lieut, Lieut Philip B. Br
adjt, Lieut William L. Willey
Lieut Emory Grover, paymaster, C
George E. Hall commissary, and Lie
George H. Allen asst paymaster, S
Sergeants of Infantry, 1st Serg Frank
L. Codman, 2d Serg Frank J. Howa
3d Sergt Ralph C. Goudey, 4th Se
Clarence J. McKenzie, 5th Sergt El
E. Knight, 6th Serg John R. Newm
Sergeants of artillery—1st Serg V
Ham B. Lantz, 2d Serg Walter C. L
3d Serg George E. Tufts, 4th Se
Elmer G. Foster, 5th Serg Alfred

pointments: Lieut William P. H. Pro
judge advocate, D. C. R. Hunt of N
Bedford surg. Capt J. Stearns Cush
chief of staff.

At the close of the exercises on common, the column proceeded to Foul hall, by way of Beacon and T. mont sts to Cornhill to Dock sq, where after a brief rest, the annual band was served.

Portrait of Caleb Chase Presented
to the Ancients—Well-Known
Speakers Reply to Toasts.

On the arrival of the Ancients at Faneuil hall a short recess was held, and it was near 7 o'clock when the company marched down to the lower hall for the banquet. Here covers had been laid for 450 and very few seats were vacant.

The new commander, Capt Charles S. Damrell, presided, and on his right and left were the guests who were to be called upon to respond to the toasts.

Capt Damrell welcomed the visitors and in concluding called upon Col William H. Oakes to act as toastmaster, a position he most efficiently filled.

At this time, however, Past Commander William A. Morse was introduced, and in a few words he presented to the company a beautiful portrait of Caleb Chase in behalf of his widow. Capt Morse paid a beautiful tribute to his late comrade, as did also Capt Darnell in accepting the gift.

The proceedings were further interrupted when Col. Sidney M. Hedge called the attention of the company to the services of Lieut. George H. Allen, who, he said, had served the company 50 years as its clerk and had completed his 62d year as a member of the company.

The first regular toast, that of "The President," was responded to by Mr. J. Homer Edgerly, deputy surveyor of the port.

In the absence of the governor Lieut Gov Frothingham made an eloquent address, complimenting the company on making history for the

Mayor Hibbard responded for the "City of Boston," and briefly congratulated the company on its fine showing and the work that it was doing in the teaching of naturism.

Ex-Gov J. Q. A. Brackett responded for "Harvard college" and spoke eloquently of the good that the two or

ganizations had done since they were instituted, 271 years ago.

Other speakers were Col Robert H. Paterson, C. A. C., USA, who responded for the "army and navy," Col Clotworthy of Maryland for the "national guard," Rev Stephen H. Roblin for the "clergy," and Department Commander John L. Parker for the "Grand Army."

Capt Damrell and His Assistants
Long Connected With Affairs of
the Ancients.

The newly elected officers of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company are all popular with their associates and have been long prominent in the affairs of the company.

Capt. Charles S. Damrell, the new commander, joined the company in 1895. He was educated in the public schools of this city, and after graduating from the English high school, took an advanced course. He first entered business as the office of his father, and was subsequently appointed to a clerkship in the office of inspector of buildings and is now chief clerk. He is a member of the B. A. A., Washington lodge I. O. O. F., of which he is a past noble grand; Royal Arch chapter of Masons Boston; and a member of the Knights Templars and other orders.

First Lieut George A. Shackford was born in East Boston in 1854, was educated in the public schools, and many years ago moved to Reading. He has filled many offices of trust in the town and was sent to represent the 28th Middlesex district in the legislature three years ago. He is prominent in Masonic circles. He retired from business two years ago.

Lieut. William N. McKenna was born in Boston, Nov. 5, 1859, and was educated in the public schools and now resides in West Roxbury. He is a member of both the master builders' association and the Massachusetts charitable association. He has been a member of the company 19 years, is also a prominent Mason and is connected with many other fraternal and social organizations.

Lieut. Bruce, adjutant, is one of the young members of the company, but still has been honored by an election to the important office of adjutant, filling that position two years ago. He was born in Boston, educated in the public schools and is now in the real estate business. Since 1903 he has been connected with the MVM, and at present

1st Lieutenant in Co H, 5th infantry.
First Sergt Franklin L. Codman was
born in Dorchester in 1867, and is
an architect. He was educated from
the Boston Latin school and later from
Harvard college in the class of 1890.
He was a member of the common council
in 1886 and 1896 and was a member
of the board of aldermen in 1897 and 1898.
He is prominently identified with
Masonic fraternity, is an Odd Fellow
and belongs to the Royal Arcanum.
Massachusetts republican, Chikolata
and Parker women's societies, 20
Japan Road, Dorchester yacht and
Massachusetts yacht clubs.



COMMISSIONED C

...ODE...

Ancient and Honorable our corps,
The first born of the mother town,
For sword and helmet, as of yore,
Puts off to-day the cap and gown.

First Monday in the month of June
And loveliest day of all the year,
Life, soul and nature all in tune,
The morn breaks sweet and cool and clear.

Mindful of earlier space and sweep
Old Funnell lifts its storied walls,
And bathed in patriot memories deep,
Proud glories of the past recalls.

The drumbeat sounds — Dan Simpson's beat;
Cy Smith the piercing fife blows shrill;
The corps fall in and up the street
March in full ranks to Beacon Hill.

In line a thousand men are massed,
For more are here than eye can see,
Men of the present and the past,
Good men and true of centuries three. —

Who served the Colony of old,
Who gave the Province nerve and health,
And who are on the list enrolled
Of patriots of the Commonwealth.

All, all, "here or accounted for,"
The line unbroken all the way,
Keayne, Captain of the Spirit Corps,
Appleton, Captain of to-day.

The man is still the citizen,
Founded to save the state from harm
The ancient corps stand now as then
For law's domain and order's calm.

Good are these ancient links and ties;
Storms burst, foundations rock, and all
Seems lost while lightnings tear the skies,
And heaven, we think, begins to fall.

But men have faced more dreadful woes,
Kept rudder true in rougher sea;
God reigned and when the cloud broke, lo!
'Twas but a rescalant from the tree.

The fathers found their providence
In their own battle with all foes;
Like courage, faith and wholesome sense
Will weather any gale that blows.

Still keep the Ancient Honor bright,
The ancient purpose still press on
The deepest shadows of the night
Till the very break of dawn.

Men come and go, but sun or rain,
Seed time and harvest do not cease,
Still corps and Commonwealth maintain
The old foundations of the peace.

—Hon. John D. Long.

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY

OF MASSACHUSETTS

1638



1913

OLD SOUTH CHURCH, BOSTON, MASS.

CHURCH SERVICE

MONDAY, JUNE THE SECOND

NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTEEN



PREACHER OF THE ANNIVERSARY SERMON

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, D. D.

ORDER OF SERVICES



SALUTATION TO THE COLORS

SALEM CADET BAND

INVOCATION

TE DEUM IN C *H. J. Stewart*
CHORUS

READING OF SCRIPTURE

REV. STEPHEN H. ROBLIN, D. D.

ARIA—"Father in Heaven" *Biedermann*
MRS. SUNDELIUS AND MR. HOFFMANN

READING OF THE DEATH ROLL OF THE YEAR

TAPS

SELECTION—"Into the Silent Land" *Foot*
CHORUS

PRAYER

REV. R. PERRY BUSH, D. D.

ANDANTE (From Concerto in E minor) *Mendelssohn*
MR. HOFFMANN

SERMON

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, D. D.

JUBILATE AMEN *Gelbke*
MRS. SUNDELIUS AND CHORUS

SONG—"America"

Smith

(The congregation will rise and sing)

My Country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing,—
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride;
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

BENEDICTION

GRAND MARCH—"Hail to the Gorget"

Lloyd E. Appleton

(Respectfully dedicated to Captain Francis Hawks Appleton)

SALEM CADET BAND



SALEM CADET BAND

JEAN M. MISSUD, Bandmaster

AND THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. GEORGE H. REMELE

Mr. GEORGE J. PARKER
Mr. ALLAN C. PRESCOTT
Mr. WILLIAM HEALY
Mr. ROBERT MACKENZIE
Mr. JAMES C. BARTLETT
Mr. ARTHUR F. COLE
Mr. A. VICTOR CRAWFORD

Mr. GEORGE H. WOODS
Mr. GEORGE L. PARKER
Mr. GEORGE Y. KELLS
Mr. SULLIVAN A. SARGENT
Mr. OSCAR HUNTING
Mr. WILBUR E. DAVISON
Dr. GEORGE R. CLARK

Mrs. MARIE SUNDELIUS, Soprano Mr. JACQUES HOFFMANN, Violinist

Mr. HENRY E. WRY, Organist

1638



1913

Headquarters

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts Faneuil Hall, Boston

The honor of your presence is requested at the celebration of the 275th Anniversary on Monday, June 2nd, 1913. Military and Naval guests are requested to report in uniform to the Chief of Staff at the Armory, Faneuil Hall at 12.30 o'clock.

At 1.00 o'clock the Company will escort His Excellency the Governor and Commander in Chief to the Church where the Annual Sermon will be delivered; after which the Company will march to the Common where the ceremony of commissioning the newly elected officers will be performed by His Excellency the Governor.

The Company will then parade to the Copley Plaza Hotel where a reception will be held at 6.30 and a banquet at 7 P. M. You are also invited to participate in the festivities of the following day.

Respectfully
James D. Coady Adjutant
Francis Hawks Appleton Captain

Please reply



Rev. Oliver A. Roberts.

CELEBRATION OF 275TH ANNIVERSARY

Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company
of Massachusetts

ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JUNE 2 AND 3, 1913

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts

Rev. Oliver A. Roberts

Monday, June 2nd 1913

This card will admit the person whose name is written above to the Old South Church at 1.00 o'clock P. M. and to The Copley Plaza for Reception at 6.30 P. M.; Banquet at 7.00 o'clock P. M.

James D. Coady Adjutant
Francis Hawks Appleton Captain

